

This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + Refrain from automated querying Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at http://books.google.com/



NewYork Public Library

PRESENTED BY
MISS MATILDA W. BRUCE
JULY 27TH 1908

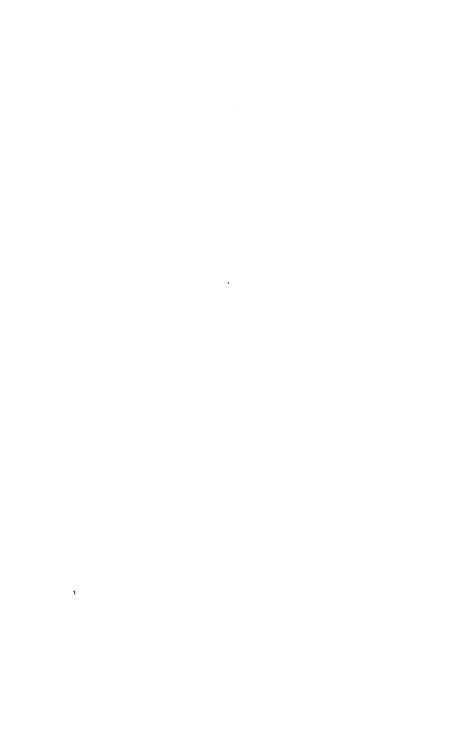
.

.

·





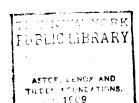


THE

CABINET OF uriosities VOL. II. istorical

HARTFORD,

1822



CABINET

CURIOSITIES,

Natural, Artificial, and Historical,

SELECTED FROM THE MOST

AUTHENTIC RECORDS,

ANCIENT AND MODERN.

VOL.II.

HARTFORD:

:::::::: 18**22**. TEN FOR CA FUBLIUI I PRAKY 472307.1

& H. Clark, printers, Middletown, (Conn.)

CONTENTS OF VOL. II.

REMARKABLE ESCAPES.

				Page.
Narrative of the Escape of Charles Sturt, Esq.	_	•		3
Account of Sir Sidney Smith's Imprisonment and	Esca	ıpe,	•	10
Running for Life,		•		16
Serpent of Rhodes,	•		•	19
Passage of the Desert,		•		20
Escape from Indians,	•		•	23
Singular Adventure of a British Soldier, .		•		24
Escape of Mrs. Spencer Smith,	•		•	27
CURIOUS MEDICAL CASE	s.			
The Vapours,				31
Hypochondriacs.—Nerves.—Blue Devils.				32
Extraordinary Cure of the Gout,				38
Grand Surgical Operation				39
Account of Margaret Lyall,				40
CURIOUS INVENTIONS.				
Extraordinary Anecdotes of a Young Musician,				44
AUTOMATA.				
Flying Dove,			_	50
Artificial Spider.			•	ib.
Hydraulic Clock,		•		ib.
Musical Clock	•	_		51
Automaton Duck.	_	•	_	52
Flute Player,	•	_	•	ib.
Chess Player,		•		54
Machine that Talks,	,		•	58
Lady at her Piano Forte.		•		61
James Watson the Musician,	•		•	62
ROBBERIES, MURDERS, SWINDL	ING	. &c.		-
Singular Robbery,		,		
A Remarkable Female Swindler.	•		•	64
A Murder detected,		•		66
Massacre of Miss M'Crea.	•		•	67
TARREST OF TARREST OF CHEMA		_		. 62

iv Contents.

A Polite Robbery,		• .			•				71
Extraordinary Case of Ex	gene	Arar	n,						72
The Lady among Murder	ers.		•						81
The Robbers, .				-		-			85
Singular Robbery, .			•				•		90
Banditti of Calabria,		•		-		•		-	ib.
Attempt to rob the house	of Sir	John	Pu	cell.	•	_	-		93
The Duel, .	-		-		_	•		•	95
•	·					_	•		•••
BATTLES	, HE	ROI	BM,	SIEC	æs,	æc.			-
The Fabii,									99
Female Patriot, .		•		•		•		•	100
Heart of Robert Bruce.	•		•		•		•		102
Battle of Agincourt,		•		•		•		•	104
Nobility of Blood, .	٠,		•		•	•	•		105
Capt. Hornby,		•		•		•			106
Irish Corporal,	•		•		•		•		109
Defence of True!		•		•		• .		•	
Defence of Tyrol,	•		•		•		•		<i>ib</i> .
Miraculous shot at a Lion	١,	•		•		•		•	110
Elephant Hunt,		•		•		•		•	111
Tiger in his Den,	•		•		•		•		113
EXTRAORDINARY	PO!	WER	S O	F M	IND	OR	MEN	10-	
RY, ANECDOTE									
-									
The admirable Chrichton	,		•		•		•		114
Hungarian Prodigy, .		•		•		•		•	115
Robert Charles Dallas,	• .		•		•	•			ib.
Gassendi,		•		•		•	1	•	119
W. H. W. Betty,	•		•		•		•		120
Clara Fisher, .		,		•		•			122
Zerah Colburn,	•		•		•		•		123
George Bidder, .				•		•			125
Calculating Girl,	•		•				•		ib.
Thomas William Malkin,						•			126
Napoleon Buonaparte,									127
William Lyon, .		•							129
Account of John Ludwig,									130
Account of John Ludwig, Henry Wild the Learned	Tayl	or,							136
Jedediah Buxton,		•	•						139
Robert Hill, .									141
John Philip Barretier,									143
Account of a Musical Pro	digy.								149
Madame De Stael,									153
Adventures of Bertholde,	•		•						158
, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,				•					
	BAT	TLE	3, š	cc.					
Battle of Marathon,	_		_		_		_		166
Battle of Thermopylæ,	-			_	-	_	-	_	170
Battle of Salamis,	_		_	_	_	-	_	_	175
Battle of Platea,	-		-	_	_	_	-	_	178
Defeat of the Greeks in	Q:_:1-			-		-		-	182
		,		_	_	_	-	_	185
Destruction of Jerusalem	, .	•		•		•		-	
Siege of Tyre,	• 	E	•		-		-		193
Battle between the Roma	ns-an	u Alt	ans,			•		•	198
irst destruction of Rome	,		-		-		-		138

•							
COI	TTENT	rs.	·				•
between the Greeks and	Rouns	ns,		•			201
of Cannæ, -	-		•				205
of Zama, -		-		-		•	207
ction of Carthage,	D		•		• •		200
of Pharsalia and death of of Smelensko, -	romp	ey,	-	•	-	•	2115 220
ICTIONS, DREAMS, V PPOSED GHOSTS, SI	VARI UPPO	VING SED	8, 01 WI7	MENS CHC	, JUG RAF	GLI r, &	N C , c.
kable Prophecy relating	to the	Fre	nch F	tevolu	tion,		223
ition of Mr. Nailor, -	•	-		-	-	-	226
ordinary Predictions,	-		-		-		227
lask,	•			-		-	228
ar Dream and correspon	ding e	vent	, -		-		237
natural Appearances,	•	-		-		-	240
8, - almala Ammanisian	-		-		-		244 840
rkable Apparition, ing to the Duke of Bucki	- nohaw		_	-	_	•	248 249
•	•	•	nn	T TON TO C	. 4:	,	
INSTINCT, AFFEC	LIOI	N OF	BK	O.LES	, æc.		
urry Lee's Dog,	-		-	-		•	250
ion and Brebe,	•	•	•		-		252
Saved,	•	-		-		-	ib.
orical and miscei	LAN	EOU	S FA	CTS,	STOI	RIES	, &c.
iloquial Gallantry,	_		_		_		254
of Archimedes,		•		_	_	_	2 55
lote of Philip of Macedon					_	-	256
Afgun, -	-			_	-	_	ib.
wo Apothecaries, -					-		260
ole's Commission,	-			-		-	265
lotes of Alexander the Gr	reat,			•	-		266
of Socrates, -	-	-		-		-	268
of Arc,		•	•	•	-		276
Burning of Moscow,	- _	-	•	-		-	279
er of Hatching Chickens	in Egy	ηt,		-	-		289
lote of William Tell,	-	•	•	•		-	290
's Passage of the Rubico	no,	-	•	•	•		291
of Regulus, -	-		•		•	•	292
of Coriolanus,		•	•	•	-		293
dote of Junius Brutus,	-	•	•	-		-	301
Porsenna, nnatus,		-		•	-		302
African Serpent,	-	•		•		-	303
in Discipline and Patriot	iem	-		•	-		308 <i>ib</i> .
ge of the Alps by Annibal	l.		-		_	-	10. 311
		TDIA	TIO .	W. I.	-		911
STRANGE AN	ט כו	KIU	ָ מּטי	r HTM	ub.		
xtraordinary Eater,		-		-	-		3 13
ription of a Stone-eater,			•	-		-	317
ion of Optical Phenomer	ıa,	-		•	-		ib.
he Bite of the Tarantula,	•	•	•	-		-	318
SHI	PWR	ECK	S.				
ern Expedition.	_		_		_		- 391
•	-		-		-		-

	٠
v	٠
۰	•

. .

CONTENTS.

8	AINTS, R	ELICS	, k c. `		-		3:
St. Anthony's Sermon to	the Fish,		•	•		•	35
St. Anthony, -	•	-	•		-		32
St. Thomas Becket,	-	-	,	-		-	39
Citing the Dead.	-	•	•		-		36
Singular Narrative of M	larshal Tu	renne,		-		•	ŧ

CABINET OF CURIOSITIES.

-900-

REMARKABLE ESCAPES.

NARRATIVE OF THE ESCAPE OF CHARLES STURT, ESQ.

The following narrative of the providential escape of Charles Sturt, Esq. member of parliament for Bridport, written by himself, is equally interesting from the incidents it describes, and as it affords an instructive example of what may be effected by resolution and presence of mind, in the midst even of dangers which seem to preclude all hope of deliverance.

"Weymouth, Oct. 1800. Saturday, Sept. 20, his majesty, with the queen and royal family, went on board the Cambrian frigate; the St. Fiorenzo and Syren saluted; at ten, the three frigates slipped and stood to sea on the larboard tack; about a quarter after, I got under sail and stood for the Cambrian, the standard flying on board her; kept on her quarter, and sailed at times round her; half after ten, saw Mr. Weld's yacht to leeward, beating to windward, and bore away toward her; on coming on her weather quarter, hauled my wind, and sailed in company with her, observed she fore-reached me, but I joined to windward; at a little before eleven, passed under the stern of the Cambrian, Mr. Weld's cutter under my lee-bow; his boat being in, and top-mast struck, she felt no impediment whatever; my boat a-stern, I observed, impeded my sailing considerably; the sea running too high, was afraid to hoist her in; however, struck my top-mast, and made all snug. Both cutters standing to sea; about eleven, two leagues from land, the king's frigates had worn and stood to Weymouth Bay: feeling anxious to beat Mr. Weld's cutter, which I saw I should do, could I get rid of my boat, I proposed to one of my sailors to jump in and take her to Weymouth; at this he hesitated and refused: I observed, "You, my lads, have known me long enough to be satisfied I should not order you to do a thing I would not readily do myself, therefore, reef the sail, slip the mast, I will go myself." This was soon done; I took my pocket-compass. On jumping into the boat, Ben asked me if I would have another coat on; "Oh, no, no! never mind, Ben,—I can swim in this as well as any I have?" into the boat, left my yacht, ordering my master to attend, and do his best to beat Mr. Weld's; hoisted my sail, and steered VOL. II.

N. N. E. to get clear of the Shambles; found a considera sea running, but nothing but what the boat could weather w ease, (for she never shipped a thimbleful of water till I ca to the Shambles.) A very strong ebb tide carried me to westward, and on for the Shambles, which I wished to avo put before the wind, but, being under a very low sail, co not stem the tide; dared not quit the helm to let the reefs of the sail, for fear of broaching-to; the tide hauling me de on the Shambles, where the sea was running tremendou high, and breaking horridly, no time to be lost. Sensible my danger, convinced I could neither get to the eastward to the westward of them, I prepared to meet the danger; a to make my boat as lively as possible, threw over board ballast, which likewise would prevent her from sinking to bottom; the dismal sound of the breakers I began to he and soon- saw them right a-head: aware of the danger, a convinced my boat could not exist many minutes, and noth but the interposition of Providence save me, to divert thoughts from the horrid idea of death, I began singing sea-song, " Cease, rude Boreas," at the same time keeping boat's quarter to the surf: as I was singing the second ver a dreadful sea, all foaming, took my boat on her larboard qu ter, sheered a-weather my helm, she lost her shorage-w broached-to, upset and overwhelmed, the sea rolling over a over; recovering from my alarm, without the smallest hope escaping, I swam to my boat, which was lying on her bro side: with difficulty I got into her, and held her fast. mediately pulled off my coat, waistcoat, shirt, and crav this I accomplished with much difficulty, being wet. this, I began to consider what could be done; no sail n me; above fifteen miles from the nearest land; a dread hollow, broken sea running in every direction, and frequer overwhelming me, gave me no hopes of saving my life. surrender without a struggle, I considered weak; the thoug of my wife and children, which at that period struck my m very forcibly, (I thought I saw them,) recollecting the diffic ties I surmounted two years before, in saving some men fr a wreck off my house, and knowing that they were saved fr a situation as dreadful as my own by the assistance of Div Providence, this gave me resolution and fortitude to exert r self; I began to clear away the boat's mast and sails, which accomplished at last, after being repeatedly washed off When I had cleared the wreck, I got on her gunwa and by my weight, brought her to right; I got into her, but violence of the seas, and coming on so repeatedly, overwhel ed me. The difficulty of regaining my boat against s

seas, quite exhausted me, and the salt water affected my sight, so that it was sometime before I could recover my boat. Looking round for a sail, and perceiving none, and increasing my distance from land, I began to think it a folly to struggle any longer for a miserable existence of a few hours; however, the love of life (and hopes of some vessel heaving in sight,) got the better, and I resolved to use every possible means of preserving it, to continue in the boat. Repeatedly washed off, and buried in the waves, I knew I could not be much longer supported, I must give way. I then recollected that fishermen, when caught in a gale, frequently let a spar or a mast, fastened to their boat's painter, go a-head, and the spar broke the force of the waves before they came to the boat. Having been by this time above two hours in the water, for I upset at twelve, I felt myself much fatigued, and that it was absolutely necessary I should try some scheme to relieve myself. cordingly took my boat's painter, passed it over and under the aftershort, or seat of the boat; in accomplishing this, I was frequently buried under the waves for many seconds, and, following each other so repeatedly, my breath was nearly gone. At this period, several gurnets (a large species of sea-gull,) hovered close to me, and were so bold as to come within two feet of my head. I suppose they anticipated a good meal on me; however, by hollowing pretty loud, I convinced them I was not yet dead; they took flight, and I saw no more of them. After they were gone, I tried how my scheme answered; when a heavy sea came, I got out of the boat and swam to leeward, holding by the boat's painter, which I had fastened to her broadside; being to the sea, and bottom upwards, the surf broke with force against her, and only a part came over me. By this means saving myself from many a heavy sea, my spirits kept up; but, alas! when I could discover no sail in sight, the sea increasing, and it drawing towards evening, they began Struggling through such difficulties, without the smallest prospect of being relieved, was but little encouragement for me to persevere; and being full three hours in the water, I was much weakened. About three o'clock I saw two sail near me, about a mile to leeward: no exertion of mine I knew could make them hear me, so made none: beating about for such a length of time, without the good fortune to see any sail approaching, gave me little hopes of saving my life, continually washed off my boat, and repeatedly obliged to avoid the sea breaking, to quit my boat and swim to leeward, consequently diminishing my strength. About a quarter after four, a brig came within half a mile; hailed her, stood as far out of the water as I could, moving my hands, and using every pos-

;

sible means for her crew to see me: I succeeded: I saw her men go up the main shrouds, and the crew stand close together, but passed me without offering to lend me the smallest assistance; this, indeed, was enough for me to surrender up a life which was no longer supportable; such inhumanity excited in me the strongest emotions of anger; but, alas! I had no means of redress; I gave up all hopes of being saved. Still further from the land, a gale of wind coming on, the tide carrying me on to Portland Race. I took a valuable diamond watch of my wife's out of my fob, tied it securely round the waistband of my trowsers, pulled them off, and tied them round the short of the boat; when I had done this, I made a running knot with the painter, intending to put it round me in my last moments, that my boat, as the wind was, would be driven near my house, or Bridport, and that my watch and seal would lead to a discovery of who I was: having done this, I became quite indifferent, death was no longer terrible; and as I saw no chance of being saved, I sat quietly in the boat, patiently waiting for the next wave to put an end to my suffering, and immersed two feet under water. Still tossed about, sometimes in the boat, sometimes holding on her bottom, washed off, and losing her for several minutes,-I found that neither my recollection or strength had failed me, for I always raised myself by treading water, to discover my boat, which, when I did, I swam up to. About half after four, experiencing a very hard struggle to recover the boat, I saw eight sail to windward: it was a long time before I discovered that they were standing towards me; this gave me additional strength and spirits; for the first time, I saw a chance of saving my life, and that Providence had watched over me through all my struggles; at five, three or four ships passed me without seeing me, or being able to make them hear, the sea running high and breaking violently; three more passed me close to windward, my voice being too feeble to be heard. ed my strength for the only two of the eight that had not passed me; a brig came by, I hailed her, lifted up my hands, and fortunately I observed they saw me, for her men went up aloft to see what I was; they then tacked and stood toward me, but did not hoist a boat out; this alarmed me; and having some hours before passed one unfeeling wretch, I almost gave myself up to despair; there was only one more vessel to pass; it was nearly dark, a dismal sea, and within two miles of Portland Race: if this passed me, all was over. I roused myself on this occasion, and hailed her, stood on the boat's bottom, was washed off, got on her again, and was again washed off; however, life was still desirable, as long as I

a chance of being saved. After struggling again and again, I was discovered by some of the soldiers; I saw there was a bustle on board her, I saw men running up the rigging, and shortly after a boat let down; at that instant I was agitated, my firmness seemed to forsake me, for I burst into a flood of tears, and was seized with a violent retching from the quantity of salt water I had swallowed; as the boat approached, I recovered; when she came near, the sea being very high, I desired them not to come broadside to, but stern on; I untied my trowsers, and threw them into the boat, and endeavoured to spring in myself, but was unable: the crew pulled me in by the legs. I was not so much exhausted, nor my recollection so lost, but I was able to steer the boat through a heavy sea, and lay her alongside, which I did. I was humanely and kindly received by colonel Jackson, of the 85th; and the whole crew expressed a sincere and honest gladness at my providential escape: ten minutes more, and she must have passed, and not the smallest chance of my existing half an hour longer; my limbs benumbed, a violent pain in my side, with a dizziness in my eyes, and an inclination to sleep; from the time I upset to that of being picked up, I had been above five hours and a half naked in the water. The ship Middleton came into Portland Roads at about eight o'clock, and at nine, colonel Jackson attended me to my friends, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, from whom I received the kindest attention: they thought I was irrecoverably gone, so did their majesties, particularly as captain Ingram declared he saw my boat go down; however, it was extremely reasonable to suppose I was lost, the sea running high, and breaking in a most tremendous manner: he well knew on those shoals a boat could not long exist, and, on the whole, a most dreadful evening, it was reasonable to suppose I was no more. Their majesties, with the dukes of Kent and Cumberland, lord and lady Cathcart, Parlet Cathcart: colonels Desborough and Wynyard, generals Goldsworthy, Garth, &c., every soul, in short, in Weymouth, heartily congratulated me on my providential escape; the king and queen with their family, on the esplanade, expressed, aloft in the kindest manner, their very sincere happiness at my beme, ing saved. I was most dreadfully bruised, extremely weak, and much agitated from the kind solicitude my friends showed me. l to:

i

[

٠,

:-)

at .

al

IV-

gh

th-

un-

ose i

erv.

ass-

and

ving

zave

niles!

ised.

at's|

rain l

a w

Tuesday, the 23d of September, went on board the Middleton, captain Rankin, with colonel Jackson, and distributed hity guineas among the captain and crew.

Capt. Rankin, 10 guineas and a silver cup.

These are the men that ventured in the boat: John Jones,

5 guineas; John Dayly, 5 guineas; James Napier, 5 guineas John Woodman, 5 guineas; and to the remainder of the crew 20 guineas.

ACCOUNT OF SIR SYDNEY SMITH'S IMPRISONMENT AND ESCAPE.

"When I was taken at sea," said the gallant Commodore I was accompanied by my secretary and Mr. de Tr***, French gentleman, who had emigrated from his country, and who, it had been agreed, was to pass for my servant, in the hope of saving his life by that disguise. Nor were our expectations frustrated; for John (as I called him,) was lucky enough to escape all suspicion.

"On my arrival in France, I was treated at first with unex ampled rigour, and was told that I ought to be tried under a military commission, and shot as a spy. The government, how ever, gave orders for my removal to Paris, where I was sen to the Abbaye, and, together with my two companions in mis

fortune, was kept a close prisoner.

"Meanwhile, the means of escape were the constant object on which we employed our minds. The window of our prison was toward the street; and from this circumstance we deriv ed a hope sooner or later to effect our object. We already contrived to carry on a tacit and regular correspondence, by means of signs, with some women, who could see us from their apartments, and who seemed to take the most lively interest it They professed themselves ready to assist in facilitat ing my liberation; an offer which I accepted with great pleasure and it is my daty to confess, that, not withstanding the enormou expenses occasioned by their fruitless attempts, they have no the less claim to my gratitude. Till the time of my departure in which, however, they had no share, their whole employmen was endeavouring to save me: and they had the address at al times to deceive the vigilance of my keepers. On both side we used borrowed names, under which we corresponded, their being taken from the ancient mythology; so that now I had: direct communication with Thalia, Melpomene, and Clio.

"At length I was removed to the Temple, where my thre Muses soon contrived means of intelligence, and every day of fered me new schemes for effecting my escape. At first eagerly accepted them all, though reflection soon destroyed the hopes to which the love of liberty had given birth. I wa also resolved not to leave my secretary in prison, and still less poor John, whose safety was more dear to me than my own

emancipation.

"In the Temple, John was allowed to enjoy a considerab!

degree of liberty. He was lightly dressed like an English lockey, and knew how to assume the manners that corresponded with that character. Every one was fond of John, who drank and fraternised with the turnkeys, and made love to the keeper's daughter, who was persuaded he would marry her, and as the little English jockey was not supposed to have received a very brilliant education, he had learnt, by means of study, sufficiently to mutilate his native tongue. John appeared very attentive and eager in my service, and always spoke to his master in a very respectful manner. I scolded him from time to time with much gravity; and he played his part so well, that I frequently surprised myself, forgetting the friend, and seriously giving orders to the valet. At length, John's wife, Madame de Tr***, a very interesting lady, arrived at Paris, and made the most uncommon exertions to liberate us from our captivity. She dared not come, however, to the Temple, through fear of discovery; but from a neighbouring house she daily beheld her husband, who, as he walked to and fro, enjoyed alike in secret, the pleasure of contemplating the friend of his bosom. Madame de Tr*** now communicated a plan for delivering us from prison to a sensible and courageous young man of her acquaintance, who immediately acceded to it without hesita-This Frenchman, who was sincerely attached to his country, said to Madame de Tr***, 'I will serve Sir Sydney Smith with pleasure, because I believe the English government intend to restore Louis XVIII. to the throne; but if the Commodore is to fight against France, and not for the King of France, Heaven forbid I should assist him!

"Ch. L'Oiseau (for that was the name our young friend assumed,) was connected with the agents of the King, then confined in the Temple, and for whom he was also contriving the means of escape. It was intended we should all get off together. M. La Vilheurnois being condemned only to a year's imprisonment, was resolved not to quit his present situation; but Brothier and Duverne de Presle were to follow our example. Had our scheme succeeded, this Duverne would not perhaps have ceased to be an honest man; for till then, he had conducted himself as such. His condition must now be truly deplorable; for I do not think him formed by nature for the commission of crimes.

"Every thing was now prepared for the execution of our project. The means proposed by Ch. L'Oiseau appeared practicable, and we resolved to adopt them. A hole twelve feet long was to be made in a cellar adjoining to the prison, and the apartments to which the cellar belonged, were at our disposal. Mademoiselle D***, rejecting every prudential consideration, generously came to reside there for a week, and be-

ing young, the other lodgers attributed to her alone the frequent visits of Ch. L'Oiseau. Thus every thing seemed to favour our wishes. No one in the house in question had any suspicions; and the amiable little child Mademoiselle D*** had with her, and who was only seven years old, was so far from betraying our secret, that she always beat a little drum, and made a noise, while the work was going on in the cellar.

"Meanwhile L'Oiseau had continued his labours a considerable time without any appearance of day-light, and he was apprehensive he had attempted the opening considerably too low. It was necessary, therefore, that the wall should be sounded; and for this purpose a mason was required. Madame de Tr** recommended one, and Ch. L'Oiseau undertook to bring him, and to detain him in the cellar till we had escaped, which was to take place that very day. The worthy mason perceived the object was to save some of the victims of misfortune, and came without hesitation. He only said, 'If I am arrested take care of my poor children.'

"But what a misfortune now frustrated all our hopes! Though the wall was sounded with the greatest precaution, the last stone fell out, and rolled into the garden of the Temple. The centinel perceived it; the alarm was given; the guard arrived; and all was discovered. Fortunately, however, our friends had time to make their escape, and none of

them were taken.

"They had, indeed, taken their measures with the greatest care; and when the Commissaries of the Bureau Central came to examine the cellar and apartment, they found only a few pieces of furniture, trunks filled with logs of wood and hay, and the hats with tri-coloured cockades provided for our

flight, as those we wore were black.

in This first attempt, though extremely well conducted, having failed, I wrote," continued Sir Sydney, " to Mad. de Tr***, both to console her and our young friend, who was miserable at having foundered just as he was going into port. We were so far, however, from suffering ourselves to be discouraged, that we still continued to form new schemes for our deliverance. The keeper perceived it, and I was frequently so open as to acknowledge the fact. 'Commodore,' said he, 'your friends are desirous of liberating you, and they only discharge their duty. I also am doing mine in watching you still more narrowly.' Though this keeper was a man of unparalleled severity, yet he never departed from the rules of civility and politeness. He treated all the prisoners with kindness, and even piqued himself on his generosity. Various proposals were made to him, but he rejected them all

watched us the more closely, and preserved the profoundest silence. One day when I dined with him, he perceived that I fixed my attention on a window then partly open, and which looked upon the street. I saw his uneasiness, and it amused me; however, to put an end to it, I said to him, laughing, 'I know what you are thinking of; but fear not. It is now three o'clock. I will make a truce with you till midnight; and I give you my word of honour, that till that time, even were the doors open, I would not escape. When that hour is passed, my promise is at an end, and we are enemies again.'—' Sir,' replied he; 'your word is a safer bond than my bars and

bolts: till midnight, therefore, I am perfectly easy.'

"When we rose from table, the keeper took me aside, and speaking with warmth, said, 'Commodore, the Boulevard is not far. If you are inclined to take the air there, I will conduct you.' My astonishment was extreme; nor could I conceive how this man, who appeared so severe, and so uneasy, should thus suddenly persuade himself to make me such a proposal. I accepted it, however, and in the evening we went From that time forward, this confidence always continued. Whenever I was desirous to enjoy perfect liberty, I offered him a suspension of arms till a certain hour. This my generous enemy never refused; but when the armistice was at an end, his vigilance was unbounded. Every post was examined; and if the government ordered that I should be kept close, the order was enforced with the greatest care. Thus I was again free to contrive and prepare for my escape. and he to treat me with the utmost rigour.

"This man had a very accurate idea of the obligations of honour. He often said to me, 'Were you even under sentence of death, I would permit you to go out on your parole, because I should be certain of your return. Many very honest prisoners, and I myself among the rest, would not return in the like case; but an officer, especially an officer of distinction, holds his honour dearer than his life. I know it to be a fact, Commodore; and therefore I should be less uneasy,

if you desired the gates to be always open.'

"My keeper was right. While I enjoyed my liberty, I endeavoured even to lose sight of the idea of my escape; and I should have been averse to employ for that object, means that had occurred to my imagination during my hours of liberty. One day I received a letter containing matter of great importance, which I had the strongest desire immediately to read; but as its contents related to my intended deliverance, I asked to return to my room, and break off the truce. The keeper however refused, saying, with a laugh, that he wanted to take

some sleep. Accordingly, he lay down, and I postpor

perusal of my letter till the evening.

"Meanwhile no opportunity of flight offered; but, contrary, the Directory ordered me to be treated with The keeper punctually obeyed all the orders he receive he who the preceding evening had granted me the liberty, now doubled my guard, in order to exercise perfect vigilance.

"Among the prisoners was a man condemned for political offences to ten years confinement, and whom other prisoners suspected of acting in the detestable c of a spy upon his companions. Their suspicions, inde peared to have some foundation, and I felt the greatest on account of my friend John. I was, however, fo enough soon after to obtain his liberty. An exchange soners being about to take place, I applied to have vant included in the cartel; and though this reques easily have been refused, fortunately no difficulty are it was granted.

"When the day of his departure arrived, my kind fectionate friend could scarcely be prevailed on to lea till at length he yielded to my most earnest entreatie parted with tears in our eyes, which to me were the pleasure, because my friend was leaving a situation greatest danger. The amiable jockey was regretted b one: our turnkeys drank a good journey to him, nor co girl he had courted help weeping for his departure; w mother, who thought John a very good youth, hoj

should one day call him her son-in-law.

"I was soon informed of his arrival in London; circumstance rendered my own captivity less pair should have been happy to have also exchanged my se but as he had no other dangers to encounter than thos were common to us both, he always rejected the idea dering it as a violation of that friendship, of which given me so many proofs.

"On the 4th of Sept. (18th Fructidor,) the rigour confinement was still further increased. The keeper name was Lasne, was displaced; I was again kept cl soner; and, together with my liberty, lost the hor peace, which I had thought approaching, and which th

must contribute to postpone.

"At this time, a proposal was made to me for my which I adopted as my last resource. The plan was, forged orders drawn up for my removal to another prithus to carry me off. A French gentleman, Phelipean ial intrepidity and generosity, offered to execute this en-The order then being accurately imitated, and, by of a bribe, the real stamp of the minister's signature red, nothing remained but to find men bold enough to he plan in execution. Phelipeaux and Ch. L'Oiseau have eagerly undertaken it; but both being known, and notorious at the Temple, it was absolutely necessary to y others. Messrs. B*** and L***, therefore, both men ed courage, accepted the office with pleasure and alacrity. Vith this order, then, they came to the Temple; Mr. in the dress of an adjutant, and M. L*** as an officer. ceeper having perused the order, and attentively examine minister's signature, went into another room, leaving vo deliverers for sometime in the most cruel uncertainty uspense. At length, he returned, accompanied by the er (or greffier) of the prison, and ordered me to be call-When the register informed me of the orders of the Diy, I pretended to be very much concerned at it; but the int assured me, in the most serious manner, 'that the nment were very far from intending to aggravate my misies, and that I should be very comfortable at the place er he was ordered to conduct me.' I expressed my grato all the servants employed about the prison, and, as nay imagine, was not very long in packing up my clothes. At my return, the register observed, that at least six men the guard must accompany me; and the adjutant, witheing in the least confounded, acquiesced in the justice of emark, and gave orders for them to be called out. But. flection, and remembering, as it were, the laws of chivald of honour, he addressed me, saying, 'Commodore, re an officer. I am an officer also. Your parole will be Give me that, and I have no need of an escort.' 'replied I, 'if that is sufficient, I swear upon the faith officer, to accompany you wherever you choose to conme.' Every one applauded this noble action, while I ss I had myself great difficulty to avoid smiling. The keeper now asked for a discharge, and the register the book to M. B***, who boldly signed it, with a proper sh, L. Oger, Adjutant-general. Meanwhile, I employed ttention of the turnkeys, and loaded them with favours, event them from having time to reflect: nor indeed did seem to have any other thought than their own advan-

The register and keeper accompanied us as far as the id court; and at length the gate was opened, and we lest after a long interchange of ceremony and politeness. We instantly entered a hackney-coach, and the Adjutant

ordered the coachman to drive to the suburbs of St. Germain. But the stupid fellow had not gone a hundred paces before he broke his wheel against a post, and hurt an unfortunate passenger; and this unlucky incident brought a crowd around us, who were very angry at the injury the poor fellow sustained. We quitted the coach, took our portmanteaus in our hands, and went off in an instant. Though the people observed us much, they did not say a word to us, only abusing the coachman; and when our driver demanded his fare, M. L***, through an inadvertency that might have caused us to be arrested, gave him a double louis d'or.

"Having separated, when we quitted the carriage, I arrived at the appointed rendezvous, with only my secretary and M. de Phelipeaux, who had joined us near the prison; and though I was very desirous of waiting for my two friends, to thank and take my leave of them, M. de Phelipeaux observed, there was not a moment to be lost. I therefore postponed till another opportunity my expression of gratitude to my deliverers; and we immediately set off for Rouen, where M.

R*** had made every preparation for our reception.

"At Rouen, we were obliged to stay several days; and as our passports were perfectly regular, we did not take much care to conceal ourselves, but in the evening we walked about the town, or took the air on the banks of the Seine.

"At length, every thing being ready for us to cross the channel, we quitted Rouen, and, without encountering any further dangers, I arrived in London, together with my secretary, and my friend M. de Phelipeaux, who could not prevail on himself to leave us."

RUNNING FOR LIFE.

On the arrival of the exploratory party of Messrs. Lewis and Clarke, at the head waters of the Missouri, one of their number, of the name of Colter, observing the appearance of abundance of beaver, got permission to remain and hunt for some time, which he did, in company with a hunter named Potts. Aware of the hostility of the Blackfeet Indians, one of whom had been killed by Lewis, they set their traps at night, and took them up early in the morning, remaining concealed during the day. They were examining their traps early one morning in a creek, about six miles from that branch of the Missouri called Jefferson's Fork, and were ascending in a canoe, when they suddenly heard a great noise resembling the trampling of animals; but they could not ascertain the fact, as the high perpendicular banks on each side of the river impeded their view. Colter immediately pronounced it to be occa-

sioned by Indians, and advised an instant retreat; but was accused of cowardice by Potts who insisted that the noise was caused by buffaloes, and they proceeded on. In a few minutes afterwards their doubts were removed, by a party of Indians making their appearance on both sides of the creek, to the amount of five or six hundred, who beckoned him to come on shore. As retreat was now impossible, Colter turned the head of the canoe to the shore, and at the moment of its touching, an Indian seized the rifle belonging to Potts; but Colter, who is a remarkably strong man, immediately retook it and handed it to Potts, who remained in the canoe, and on recovering it, pushed off into the river. He had scarcely quitted the shore when an arrow was shot at him, and he cried out, "Colter, I am wounded." Colter remonstrated with him on the folly of attempting to escape, and urged him to come on shore. Instead of complying, he instantly levelled his rifle at an Indian, and shot him dead on the spot. This conduct, situated as he was, may appear to have been an act of madness, but it was doubtless the effect of sudden, but sound enough reasoning; for if taken alive, he must have expected to be tortured to death. according to the Indian custom. He was instantly pierced with arrows so numerous, that, to use the language of Colter, "he was made a riddle of." They now seized Colter, stripped him entirely naked, and began to consult on the manner in which he should be put to death. They were first inclined to set him up as a mark to shoot at; but the chief interfered. and seizing him by the shoulder, asked him if he could run fast?—Colter who had been sometime amongst the Kee Katsa. or Crow Indians, had in a considerable degree acquired the Blackfoot language, and was also well acquainted with Indian customs: he knew that he had now to run for his life, with the dreadful odds of five or six hundred against him, and these armed Indians; he therefore cunningly replied, that he was a very bad runner, although he was considered by the hunters as remarkably swift. The chief now commanded the party to remain stationary, and led Colter out on the prairie, three or four hundred yards, and released him, bidding him save himself if he could. At that instant the war whoop sounded in the ears of poor Colter, who, urged with the hope of preserving life, ran with a speed at which he was himself surprised. He proceeded towards the Jefferson's Fork, having to traverse a plain six miles in breadth, abounding with the prickly pear. on which he was every instant treading with his naked feet. He ran nearly half way across the plain before he ventured to look over his shoulder, when he perceived that the Indians were very much scattered, and that he had gained ground to a considerable distance from the main body; but one Indian, who carried a spear, was much before all the rest, and not more than a hundred yards from him. A faint gleam of hope now cheered the heart of Colter: he derived confidence from the belief that escape was within the bounds of possibility, but that confidence was nearly fatal to him; for he exerted himself to such a degree, that the blood gushed from his nostrils, and soon almost covered the fore part of his body. He had now arrived within a mile of the river, when he distinctly heard the appalling sound of footsteps behind him, and every instant expecting to feel the spear of his pursuer. Again he turned his head, and saw the savage not twenty yards from him. Determined, if possible, to avoid the expected blow, he suddenly stopped, turned round, and spread out his arms. The Indian, surprised by the suddenness of the action, and perhaps at the bloody appearance of Colter, also attempted to stop; but exhausted with running, he fell whilst endeavouring to throw his spear, which stuck in the ground, and broke in his hand. ter instantly snatched up the pointed part, with which he pinned him to the earth, and then continued his flight. The foremost of the Indians, on arriving at the place, stopped till others came up to join them, when they set up a hideous yell. Every moment of this time was improved by Colter, who, although fainting and exhausted, succeeded in gaining the skirting of the cotton-wood trees, on the border of the Fork, to which he ran, and plunged into the river. Fortunately for him. a little below this place there was an island, against the upper point of which a raft of drift timber had ledged; he dived under the raft, and after several efforts, got his head above water, amongst the trunks of trees, covered over with smaller wood to the depth of several feet. Scarcely had he secured himself, when the Indians arrived on the river, screeching and yelling, as Colter expressed it, "like so many devils." They were frequently on the raft during the day, and were seen through the chinks by Colter, who was congratulating himself on his escape, until the idea arose that they might set the raft on fire. In horrible suspense he remained until night; when hearing no more of the Indians, he dived from under the raft, and swam instantly down the river to a considerable distance, when he landed, and travelled all night. Although happy in having escaped from the Indians, his situation was still dreadful; he was completely naked, under a burning sun; the soles of his feet were filled with the thorns of the prickly pear; he was hungry, and had no means of killing game, although he saw abundance around him, and was at a great distance from the nearest settlement. Almost any man but an American hunter would have despaired under such circumstances. The fortitude of Colter continued unshaken. After seven days sore travel, during which he had no other subsistence than the root known by naturalists under the name of psoralea esculenta, he at length arrived in safety at Lisa's fort, on the Bighorn branch of the Roche Jaune river.

THE SERPENT OF RHODES.

In the fourteenth century, an amphibious animal, a sort of serpent or crocodile, caused much disorder in the Island of Rhodes by its depredations, and several inhabitants fell victims to its rapacity. The retreat of this animal was in a cavern, situated near a morass at the foot of Mount St. Etienne, two miles from Rhodes. It often came out to seek its prey, and devoured sheep, cows, horses, and even the shepherds who watched over the flocks.

Many of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem had essayed to destroy this monster; but they never returned. This induced Phelion de Velleneuve, the grand master of Malta, to forbid all the knights, on pain of being deprived of their habit, from attacking it, or attempting any further an enterprise

which appeared to be above human powers.

All the knights obeyed the mandate of the grand master, except Dieu Donne de Gozon, a native of Provence, who, notwithstanding the prohibition, and without being deterred by the fate of his brethren, secretly formed the daring design of fighting this savage beast, bravely resolving to deliver the Isle of Rhodes from such a calamity, or to perish in the attempt. Having learned that the serpent had no scales on its belly, upon that information he formed the plan of his enterprise. From the description he had received of this enormous beast, he made a wooden or pasteboard figure of it, and he endeavoured to imitate its terrific cries. He then trained two young mastiffs to run to his cries, and to attach themselves immediately to the belly of the monster, whilst he mounted on horseback, his lance in his hand, and covered with his armour, feigned to give it blows in several places. The knight employed himself many months, every day, in this exercise, at the Chateau de Gozon, in Languedoc, to which he had repaired; and when he had trained the mastiffs sufficiently to this kind of combat, he hastened back to Rhodes.

Having first repaired to church, and commended himself to God, he put on his armour, mounted his horse, and ordered his two servants to return to France, if he perished in the combat; but to come near him if they perceived that he had killed the serpent, or been wounded by it. He then descended

from the mountain of St. Etienne, and approaching the haunt of the serpent, soon encountered it. Gozon struck it with his lance, but the scales prevented its taking effect.

He prepared to redouble his blows, but his horse, frightened with the hisses of the serpent, refused to advance, and threw himself on his side. Gozon dismounted, and accompanied by his mastiffs, marched sword in hand towards this horrible beast. He struck him in various places, but the scales prevented him from penetrating them. The furious animal by a blow of his tail knocked down the knight, and would certainly have devoured him, had not his two dogs fastened on the belly of the serpent, which they lacerated in a dreadful The knight, favoured by this help, rejoined his two mastiffs, and buried his sword in the body of the monster; which being mortally wounded, rushed on the knight, and would have crushed him to death by its weight, had not his servants, who were spectators of the combat, come to his re-The serpent was dead, and the knight had fainted. When he recovered, the first and the most agreeable object which could present itself to his view, was the dead body of his enemy.

The death of the serpent was no sooner known in the city, than a crowd of the inhabitants came out to welcome their deliverer. The knights conducted him in triumph to the grand master, who, however, considered it a breach of discipline as unpardonable, even on such an occasion; and, regardless of the entreaties of the knights, and the important service that Gozon had rendered, sent him to prison. A council was assembled, who decided that he should be deprived of the habit of his order for disobedience. This was done; but Velleneuve repenting of his severity, soon restored it to him, and

loaded him with favours.

Nothing could exceed the joy of the inhabitants in being delivered from this monster, whose head they stuck on one of the gates of the city, as a monument of the victory of Gozon, whom they regarded as their deliverer.

PASSAGE OF THE DESERT.

Colonel Capper, in his Journal of the Passage to India, illrough Egypt, and across the Great Desert, relates the following interesting anecdote: "January 24th, in the morning, Captain Twyss came and told us he should sail for Bassora the next day. He had six English passengers with him, that were going over the Desert, and also M. Borel de Bourg, the French officer, who had been plundered and wounded in the Desert. M. Borel wishing to hear the latest news from Eu-

e, and, perhaps, being desirous of conversing with a person had lately travelled the same route as himself, came and nt the evening with me at the broker's house. I told him: I was no stranger to what had befallen him in the Desert, easily prevailed upon him to give me an account of his entures.

The particulars of the business upon which he was sent, he course concealed; but, in general terms, he informed me, ; soon after the engagement between the two fleets near st, in July, 1788, Monsieur Sartine, his friend and patron, ered him to carry despatches over land to India. said he left Marseilles on the third of August; but owing he stupidity of the captain of the vessel, and to contrary ds, he did not arrive at Latchiea before the end of the 1th, whence he immediately proceeded to Aleppo. nch consul could not collect more than twenty-five guards ttend him across the Desert, with whom, on the 14th of tember, he commenced his journey. He met with no seis molestation until he was within fifteen days of Bassora, en, early one morning, he perceived himself followed by a ty of about thirty Arabs, mounted on camels, who soon rtook him. As they approached, he, by his interpreter. red them either to advance or halt, or to remove to the it or left of him, for he chose to travel by himself. They wered that they should not interfere with him, and went vard at a brisk rate. M. Borel's people then suspected n of some hostile design, and told him to be upon his In the evening, between four and five o'clock, he obred them halted, and drawn up, as if to oppose him; and few minutes, three other parties, consisting also of about ty each, appeared in sight in opposite directions, seemingly ined to surround him. From these appearances, naturaloncluding their intentions to be hostile, and of consequence situation desperate, he thought only of selling his life as r as possible. He was armed with a double-barrelled fu-, a pair of pistols, and a sabre. As he kept marching on. first fell in with the party in the front, who fired at him. ch he returned, as soon as he came within musket shot of n, and killed the Sheick. When he had discharged his arms, before he could load them again, several of the bs broke in from different sides and cut him down. with the violence of the blow, he knew nothing of what sed afterwards, until about an hour before day-break next ning, when he found himself entirely naked on the ground, santity of blood near him, and part of the flesh of his head In a few minutes, he recollected zing upon his cheek.

what had passed; but as he could feel no fracture or contasion in the skull, he began to hope that his wounds were not mortal. This, however, was only a transient gleam of hope, for it immediately occurred to him, that without clothes or even food. he was likely to suffer a much more painful death. objects which attracted his attention when he began to look about him, were those who had been killed on both sides in the action; but, at the distance of a few hundred vards, he soon afterwards perceived a great number of Arabs seated round a large fire. These he naturally supposed were his enemies; he nevertheless determined to go to them, in hopes either to prevail upon them to spare his life, or else to provoke them to put an immediate end to his miseries. he was thinking in what manner, without the assistance of language, he should be able to excite their compassion, and to soften their resentment against him for the death of their companions, which he had heard that people seldom forgive, it occurred to him that they paid great respect to old age; and also, that they seldom destroy those who supplicate for mercy: whence he concluded, that if he should throw himself upon the protection of the oldest person among them, he might probably be saved. In order to approach them unperceived, he crept towards them upon his hands and knees; and when arrived within a few paces of their circle, having singled out one who had the most venerable appearance, he sprang over the head of one of the circle, and threw himself into the arms of him whom he had selected as his protector. The whole party were at first astonished, not having the least notion of his being alive; but when their surprise subsided, a debate arose, whether or not they should allow him to live. One of them, who had probably lost a friend or relation, drew his sword in a great rage, and was going to put him to death; but his protector stood up with great zeal in his defence, and would not suffer him to be injured; in consequence of which, his adversary immediately mounted his camel, and, with a few followers. went off. The Sheick; for so he happened to be, perceiving Monsieur Borel entirely without clothes, presented him with his abba, or outer cloak, invited him to approach the fire. and gave him coffee and a pipe; which an Arab, when he is not on the march, has always prepared. The people finding Monsieur Borel did not understand Arabic, inquired for his interpreter, who was found asleep, and slightly wounded.

The first demand the Arabs made, was for his money and jewels, which, they observed, Europeans always have in great abundance, but which are concealed in private drawers that none except themselves can discover. He assured them these

opinions were erroneous with respect to him, for that he was not a rich merchant, but only a young soldier of fortune, employed to carry orders from his government in Europe, to their settlements in India; but if they would convey him to Graine, a place near Bassora, on the sea coast, on their arrival there, and on the receipt of his papers, he would engage to pay them two hundred sequins, about one hundred pounds sterling. After a few minutes consultation with each other, they acceded to his proposals, returned him his oldest Arabian dress, and during the rest of his journey, treated him with kindness and attention.

ESCAPE FROM INDIANS.

In the year 1759, the Mikmak Indians, who inhabited the province of Nova Scotia, committed great barbarities upon the then recently settled colony of Chedebucto. All the English residents whom they could lay hands on, were tormented according to their savage customs. Some of the tribes, on a particular night, having defeated the militia party of Captain Pike, (whom they scalped and tomahawked,) assembled with the prisoners they had made on the Dartmouth shore, and there began their horrid rites in view of the opposite town of Halifax. The victims were successively stretched on their frames, called squares, stuck full of lighted pine splinters, and thus miserably destroyed. One of the prisoners, of the name of Wheeler, had already suffered greatly by their cruelty, and was nearly half scalped. Whilst he waited his own turn of death, with the execution of his companions before his eyes, he determined to make an effort to avoid their fate, and desired permission to draw on one side, avowing a cause of urgent necessity. This being a request that the savages never refuse, an Indian was appointed to guard him. The bleeding and almost naked sufferer having concealed a knife, diverted the attention of the Indian, and plunged it into his body. This being done, he hastened into the adjoining woods, wildly flying through such thickets, as in that country are scarcely penetrable except by Indians. His escape soon dispersed his exasperated enemies and their dogs in various directions after him. Exhausted as he was with pain and fatigue, he still contrived to keep them at a distance, being aided by the darkness of the night. He had gone several leagues, when he came to the mouth of the inlet to the sea, known by the name of Coleharbour. Over the entrance to this inlet, runs a bar, with, at all times, a dangerous surf, which at this moment was increased by the commencement of a heavy gale. The raging of the sea was prodigious; his pursuers gained upon him. The unhappy fugitive was hemmed in. With the mingled energy of hope and despair, he threw himself into the surf, and most miraculously reached the opposite shore, while some of his enemies perished in attempting to follow him. He lay for a long time on the beach, almost dead with fatigue and loss of blood. His courage, however, soon revived, and he persevered through the woods towards Laurence Town fort, commanded by Lieutenant Newton, of the 46th regiment. Daylight discovered itself, when Wheeler came up to the pickets of the Block House; and, at the same instant, some of his pursuers made their appearance at an opposite point, having vainly taken a circuitous route to intercept their intended victim.

SINGULAR ADVENTURE OF A BRITISH SOLDIER, IN A CAM-PAIGN IN AMERICA.

In the year 1779, when the war with America was conducted with great spirit upon that continent, a division of the British army was encamped on the banks of a river, and in a position so favoured by nature, that it was difficult for any military art to surprise it. War in America was rather a species of hunting than a regular campaign. "If you fight with art," said Washington to the soldiers, "you are sure to be defeated. Acquire discipline enough for concert, and the uniformity of combined attack, and your country will prove the best of the engineers." So true was this maxim of the American General, that the English soldiers had to contend with little else. Americans had incorporated the Indians into their ranks, and had made them useful in a species of war to which their habits of life had peculiarly fitted them. They sallied out of their impenetrable forests and jungles, and, with their arrows and tomahawks, committed daily waste upon the British army, surprising their centinels, cutting off their stragglers, and even, when the alarm was given, and pursuit commenced, they fled with a swiftness that the speed of cavalry could not overtake, into rocks and fastnesses, whither it was dangerous to follow them.

In order to limit as far as possible this species of war, in which there was so much loss and so little honour, it was the custom with every regiment to extend its outposts to a great distance beyond the encampments; to station centinels some miles in the woods, and keep a constant guard round the main body.

A regiment of foot was, at this time, stationed upon the confines of a boundless Savannah. Its particular office was to guard every avenue of approach to the main body; the centinels, whose posts penetrated into the woods, were supplied from

the ranks, and the service of this regiment was thus more hazardous than that of any other. Its loss was likewise great. The centinels were perpetually surprised upon their posts by the Indians, and, what was most astonishing, they were borne off their stations without communicating any alarm, or being heard of after.

Not a trace was left of the manner in which they had been conveyed away, except that, upon one or two occasions, a few drops of blood had appeared upon the leaves which covered the ground. Many imputed this unaccountable disappearance to treachery, and suggested as an unanswerable argument, that the men thus surprised might at least have fired their muskets, and communicated the alarm to the contiguous posts. Others, however, who could not be brought to consider it as treachery, were content to receive it as a mystery which time would explain.

One morning, the centinels having been stationed as usual over night, the guard went at sunrise to relieve a post which extended a considerable distance into the wood. The centinel was gone! The surprise was great; but the circumstance had occurred before. They left another man, and departed, wishing him better luck. "You need not be afraid," said the man

with warmth, "I shall not desert."

The relief-company returned to the guard-house.

The centinels were replaced every four hours, and, at the appointed time, the guard again marched to relieve the post. To their inexpressible astonishment the man was gone! They searched round the post, but no traces could be found of his disappearance. It was necessary that the station, from a stronger motive than ever, should not remain unoccupied; they were compelled to leave another man, and returned ruminating upon this strange circumstance, to the guard-house. The superstition of the soldiers was awakened, and the terror ran through the regiment. The Colonel being apprised of the occurrence, signified his intention to accompany the guard when they relieved the centinel they had left. At the appointed time, they all marched together; and again, to their unutterable wonder, they found the post vacant, and the man gone!

Under these circumstances, the Colonel hesitated whether he should station a whole company here, or whether he should again submit the post to a single centinel. The cause of these repeated disappearances of men, whose courage and honesty were never suspected, must be discovered; and it seemed not likely that this discovery could be obtained by persisting in the old method. Three brave men were now lost to the regiment,

and to assign the post to a fourth, seemed nothing less than giving him up to destruction. The poor fellow, whose turn it we to take the station, though a man in other respects of incomperable resolution, trembled from head to foot. "I must do and duty," said he to the officer, "I know that; but I should like to lose my life with more credit."

"I will leave no man," said the Colonel, "against his will. A man immediately stept from the ranks, and desired t take the post. Every mouth commended his resolution. "will not be taken alive," said he, "and you shall hear of meet the least alarm. At all events, I will fire my piece if I hear the least noise. If a crow chatters, or a leaf falls, you shall hear my musket. You may be alarmed when nothing is the mater; but you must take the chance of that as the condition my making the discovery."

The Colonel applauded his courage, and told him he would be right to fire upon the least noise which was ambiguous His comrades shook hands with him, and left him with a malancholy foreboding. The company marched back, and was ed the event in the guard-house with the most anxious curious ty.

An hour had elapsed, and every ear was upon the rack f the discharge of the musket, when, upon a sudden, the repo was heard. The guard immediately marched, accompanie as before, by the Colonel, and some of the most experience officers of the regiment. As they approached the post, the saw the man advancing towards them, dragging another me on the ground by the hair of his head. When they came t to him, it appeared to be an Indian whom he had shot. explanation was immediately required. "I told your honour said the man, "that I should fire if I heard the least nois The resolution I had taken has saved my life, and led to the I had not been long on my post, when I heard rustling at some short distance; I looked and saw an America hog, such as are common in the woods, crawling along the groun and seemingly looking for nuts under the trees and among the leaves. As these animals are so very common, I ceased consider it for some minutes; but being on the constant alar and expectation of attack, and scarcely knowing what was be considered a real cause of apprehension, or what was not kept my eyes vigilantly fixed upon it, and marked its progre among the trees; still there was no need to give the aları and my thoughts were, notwithstanding, directed to danger fro another quarter. It struck me, however, as somewhat sing lar, to see this animal making, by a circuitous passage, for thick coppice immediately behind my post. I therefore ke y eye more constantly fixed upon it, and as it was now witha few yards of the coppice, hesitated whether I should not re. My comrades, thought I, will laugh at me for alarming em by shooting a pig! I had almost resolved to let it alone, in just as it approached the thicket, I thought I observed it ive an unusual spring. I no longer hesitated: I took my im; discharged my piece; and the animal was instantly tretched before me with a groan which I conceived to be that fa human creature. I went up to it, and judge my astonishsent, when I found that I had killed an Indian! He had eneloped himself with the skin of one of these wild hogs so artfulrand completely; his hands and feet were so entirely conceald in it, and his gait and appearance were so exactly corresponent to that of the animal's, that, imperfectly as they were almys seen through the trees and jungles, the disguise could not e penetrated at a distance, and scarcely discovered upon the earest aspect. He was armed with a dagger and a tomanwk."

Such was the substance of this man's relation. The cause f the disappearance of the other centinels was now apparent. The Indians, sheltered in this disguise, secreted themselves in he coppice; watched the moment when they could throw it ff; burst upon the centinels without previous alarm, and, too uick to give them an opportunity to discharge their piece, ther stabbed or scalped them, and bore their bodies away, which they concealed at some distance in the leaves. The interior gave them rewards for every scalp of an enemy hich they brought. Whatever circumstances of wonder may ppear in the present relation, there are many now alive who in attest its authenticity.

ESCAPE OF MRS. SPENCER SMITH.

In 1806, the French force, under General Lauriston, enered Venice, and established there a new government. Mrs. pencer Smith, the sister-in-law of the gallant Sir Sidney mith, was then resident there, for the benefit of her health, ith two infant children.

She received an order to appear before the French police. In obeying the summons, she was declared to be under arrest a French prisoner, and received an order to depart within week, for the city of Bassano, the place fixed upon by the overnment for her residence. She demanded to know the eason for which she was thus treated; and was answered, Your country and your name."

A very few days after, it appeared that the order to repair Bassano was a mere feint, and that the real instructions of

the French police were to send her prisoner of war to the fortress of Valenciennes! At the moment when she was and iously waiting to receive a passport, to enable her to quit Venice, she was arrested by a party of gendarmes, told of destination to Valenciennes, and placed in a state of close cofinement in her chamber, previously to being conducted to France.

The friends of Mrs. Smith were struck with consternation and grief at this change in her fate; but, endued herself with an admirable degree of fortitude, she roused the courage of those who wept around her; nor once appeared shaken till her lovely infants came running to her arms, to ask that mamma why she was so sad? She wished, by any sacrification preserve them from the fate to which she was doomed. But how was this to be done? Who was able to help her by saving them? In evident anguish she looked round on each of the small circle of her friends, who sympathized with her stuation, and in mournful silence her eyes explained her supellication to them all.

Among the number of these friends was a young Sicilian nobleman, the Marquis de Salvo. Overcome by the sensations which so tender a scene excited, he rushed from the reconstand when he had recovered composure sufficiently to return it was to intimate privately to Mrs. Smith, that he had formed and resolved to execute at all hazards, the generous design of effecting the escape both of herself and of her children.

The children not having been placed under the immediate vigilance of the police, the Marquis succeeded, without any great difficulty, in getting them conveyed away to Grats, where the Countess Strazzoldo, a sister of Mrs. Smith, resided; but he did not think it prudent to make the attempt to effect Mrs. Smith's own escape, till she had left Venice, and was on

her way to the Alps.

It was necessary to the success of the project, that the Marquis de Salvo should accompany Mrs. Smith on the road; and nothing being more reasonable than her request, that a friend might be permitted to travel with her, it was readily complied with, and the Marquis took his seat beside Mrs. S. in the gon-

dola which conveyed her a prisoner from Venice.

It was at Brescia that the Marquis had determined to accomplish Mrs. Smith's deliverance, it being the nearest place to a neutral territory. The party were to stop here two days. The room of the inn in which Mrs. Smith was confined, was fifty feet from the ground, and the gendarmes were posted in the room adjoining, with the door open. The Marquis de Salvo occupied an apartment in another part of the house.

Early on the morning after their arrival, the Marquis slipped out unseen by the gendarmes; and while the police of Brescia were yet in ignorance of his arrival with Mrs. Smith, went and got a passport signed for the Tyrol. From the police he hastened to survey the outlets of the city; but, to his sorrow, could see no other passage than through the gates, which were all strongly guarded. He was not, however, dismayed, but immediately set about procuring all the means for their escape; a light carriage, which could travel any where; horses, to spare them the necessity of waiting at the post-houses; a man's dress for the disguise of Mrs. Smith; and, finally, a bill of health, which would be requisite on entering another country. All this he accomplished before ten o'clock in the morning, when he returned to Mrs. Smith, and availed himself of an hour, while the soldiers were at the street-door, to settle with her all that was to be prepared and attempted. It was agreed that he should go next day to reconnoitre the environs of Brescia, and collect all the information possible, respecting the places through which it would be necessary to pass; and that on the ensuing night, at eleven o'clock, Mrs. Smith was to let down a string from the window to the ground, to which the Marquis was to be ready to tie a paper, communicating what orther discoveries and arrangements he had made.

Returning down stairs, the Marquis told the guards that his affairs prevented him from continuing any longer in the company of this woman; that the slow manner in which she travelled greatly retarded his journey; that he had to go to Pais with all possible despatch, and besides, (flattering them by apparent confidence,) he assured them that he did not like to be exposed to the stigma of being the friend of a woman, whose arrest was demanded by the Emperor of the French. He added that it was his intention to leave Brescia that very evening; and that as he did not like to tell the lady that such was his intention, he begged as a favour, that they would have he goodness to inform her of it themselves. The guards murnured their opinions to one another; and turning to the Marquis, in a friendly tone, commended his design, and promised to be the faithful bearers of his apology to the lady.

At four o'clock next morning, the Marquis passed the gates of Brescia, and directed his steps to Salo. On his arrival there, so officer appeared at the gate to demand his passport, nor did he perceive any crowd of idle gazers about his chaise, to look at the stranger, as is the custom in the small towns and vilages of Italy; circumstances which made him at once fix on he place as one which it would be an easy matter to pass

through without observation. He then hastened to the border of the Lake di Garda, where he engaged a covered boat with twelve oars to be ready next morning at six o'clock, for pass

ing the lake with all expedition.

At eleven o'clock in the forenoon nothing further remained to be prepared at Salo, and as he could not well return to Brescia before the evening, he employed the interval in making a ladder of rope and pieces of wood, and succeeded in making one as long as he thought would be required. When this important implement was finished, he wrote a letter of instructions to Mrs. Smith; and, as the night closed in, returned to Brescia, which he entered just as the gates were shutting. He left the horse and chaise at an Inn, situated in a solitary square, telling the ostler that he would return by three o'clock in the morning.

It was near 12 o'clock when, dressed as a Brescian postillion, and with the rope ladder and letter under his cloak, he advanced through the most lonely streets towards the Inn called the Two Towers, where Mrs. Smith was. He stopped before he approached to the window; listened for sometime to the noise of the sol diers; and after convincing himself that they were occupied in drinking, he drew near and felt for the string with his hand. Having found it, he tied the ladder and Jetter to it; and on pulling it gently, it was instantly drawn up. He then retired, overjoyed at seeing the first danger so well got

over.

After waiting three hours, he returned under the window, at which, shortly after, a figure appeared; it was Mrs. Smith; the Marquis drew near: Mrs. S. asked in a low voice, "if he was her friend?" De Salvo replied, "I am that friend, and wait for you." Mrs. Smith instantly proceeded to fasten the ladder. "Scarcely was this done," says the Marquis, "when I saw Mrs. Smith take hold of the window, and cling to the wall, pressing with uncertain foot the first step. I perceived she was reluctant in trusting herself upon it; the unhappy lady stood tottering upon the step, and seemed to tremble so much, that I was afraid of her falling. But I was agreeably undeceived when I beheld her grasping the ladder, and boldly determined to descend. What an interesting spectacle! A forlorn woman, anxious to escape from captivity, committing herself from a height to ropes, which, even while they tore her delicate fingers, she kissed in ecstasy, because they were instrumental to her release. And at the same time, armed septinels in the adjoining apartment, who were ready to dart upon her if interrupted by the least noise. Happily the silence of

the night, and its intense gloom, remained undisturbed; and she reached the ground without receiving any essential injury."

Mrs. Smith and her gallant liberator now hurried in breathless haste from street to street, till they reached the summit of the fortress of Brescia. Here the violence of Mrs. Smith's desire to save herself was such, that she actually offered to attempt scaling the walls; but on the Marquis acquainting her that a chaise was in waiting at the Inn near the gates, her agitation was somewhat calmed. They found the chaise ready, but the hour for opening the gates had not yet arrived; at their earnest entreaties, however, the guard opened them, and they passed through on the 3d of May, at four o'clock in the morning.

They reached Salo at half an hour after six the same morning; hastened on board the boat which the Marquis had engaged to convey them across the Lake di Garda, and in eight

hours more, reached the Tyrolean frontier in safety.

The same

7

CURIOUS MEDICAL CASES.

THE VAPOURS.

A very delicate lady of fashion, who had, till her beauty began to decay, been flattered egregiously by one sex, and vehemently envied by the other, began to feel, as years approached, that she was shrinking into nobody. Disappointment produces ennui, and ennui disease; a train of nervous symptoms succeeded each other with alarming rapidity, and after the advice and the consultations of all the physicians in Ireland, and the correspondence of the most eminent in England, this poor lady had recourse, in the last resort, to Lord Trimblestone. He declined interfering: he hesitated; but at last, after much intercession, he consented to hear the lady's complaints, and to endeavour to effect her cure; this concession was made upon a positive stipulation, that the patient should remain three weeks in his house without any attendants but those of his own family, and that her friends should give her up entirely to his management. The case was desperate; and any terms must be submitted to, where there was a prospect of relief. The lady went to Trimblestone; was received with the greatest attention and politeness. Instead of a grave and forbidding physician, her host she found was a man of most agreeable manners. Lady Trimblestone did every thing in her power to entertain her guest, and for two or three days the demon of ennui was banished. At length the lady's vapours returned; every thing appeared changed. Melancholy brought on a return of alarming nervous complaints, convulsions of the limbs,

perversion of the understanding, a horror of society; in short, all the complaints that are to be met with in an advertisement enumerating the miseries of a nervous patient. In the midst of one of her most violent fits, four mutes, dressed in white, entered her apartment, slowly approaching; they took her without violence in their arms, and without giving her time to recollect herself, conveyed her into a distant chamber hung with black, and lighted with green tapers. From the ceiling, which was of a considerable height, a swing was suspended, in which she was placed by the mutes, so as to be seated at some distance from the ground. One of the mutes set the swing in motion; and as it approached one end of the room, she was opposed by a grim, menacing figure, armed with a huge rod of birch. When she looked behind her, she saw a similar figure at the other end of the room, armed in the same The terror, notwithstanding the strange circumstances which surrounded her, was not of that sort which threatens life; but every instant there was an immediate hazard of bodily pain. After some time, the mutes appeared again, with great composure took the lady out of the swing, and conducted her to her apartment. When she had reposed sometime, a servant came to inform her that tea was ready. Fear of what might be the consequence of a refusal, prevented her from declining to appear. No notice was taken of what had happened, and the evening and the next day, passed without any attack of her disorder. On the third day, the vapours returned; the mutes reappeared, the menacing flagellants again affrighted her, and again she enjoyed a remission of her complaints. By degrees, the fits of her disorder became less frequent, the ministration of her tormentors less necessary, and in time, the habits of hypochondriacism were so often interrupted, and such a new series of ideas was introduced into her mind, that she recovered perfect health, and preserved to the end of her life, sincere gratitude to her adventurous physician.

HYPOCHONDRIACS .- NERVES .- BLUE DEVILS.

The spleen, the vapours, blue devils, the bile, and so on, are all terms given to the tedium vita, which idle and luxurious people are subject to, beyond all others, but which have afflicted some who are even studious. The rich and powerful, by way of soothing their griefs and diappointments, prescribe to themselves a thousand remedies. Gaming, riding, sparring, bathing, Solomon's Balm of Gilead, champaigne and opium, mineral waters, &c. &c. &c. &c. But with their inferiors,

that is, when such diseases attack authors, they are obliged to write them off in prose or verse, in essay, disquisition, history, sonnet, ode, or epic, and so, by repeated doses, evacuating in ink, and periodically repeated, they recover, as Ovid did in his banishment, by elegies; as Mr. Shandy did, by a long harangue over dead Bobby; as Lord Lyttleton did for Lucinda, by a monody, which made him ready for another wife; and as Waller, Shenstone, and Hammond, all gentlemen in love, became cured by telling their griefs to a sympathyzing public. A noble lord, who has, as it is called, a complication of (the above) disorders, writes on, therefore, because he has more hebetated matter to discharge: when his house is cleared of blue devils, he will then become a merry one himself.

Spleen will even, occasionally, work itself into the composition of an Italian. Pratt, in his Gleanings, tells us of a French physician, who, having been consulted by a person subject to the most gloomy fits of melancholy, advised his patient to mix in scenes of gaiety and dissipation, and particularly to frequent the Italian theatre; adding, "If Carlini does not dispel your gloomy complaint, your case must be desperate indeed." Alas! sir, said the patient, I myself am Carlini, and while I divert all Paris with mirth, and make them almost die with laughter, I myself am dying with melancholy and chagrin.

But, generally, such people are most intolerable companions. The mere common egotist is occasionally amusing: but those who are continually dwelling on their real or fantastic infirmities, are as disconsolate as the diary of an hospital, or an obituary bill. The plaintive tone, too, with which their complaints are uttered, is less to be endured than children cuting their teeth. Goldsmith, in his Citizen of the World, letter 92, remarks, that no where was this extravagant passion carried to such an excess as in this country, where man has been found so ingenious as to invent an art of distress, a system of torment, and then to adopt it.

There are some instances of men carrying the imaginative faculty to a great height. Tulpius mentions a painter, who verily believed that all the bones of his body were so soft and flexible, that they might be crushed together, or folded one within another, like pieces of pliable wax.

Bartholinus, Lemnius, and others, speak of a man, who was persuaded that his nose was grown to that prodigious ength and greatness, that it was a great hindrance. The physician cured him by holding a concealed long stuffed thing ike a sausage to his nose, and taking hold of the invalid's

. 34

nose, scratched that with an instrument, dexterously pretend-

ing he had whipped off the excrescence.

A Lusitanian physician had a patient who insisted upon it he was perpetually frozen, and would sit before a great fire even in the dog-days. The Portuguese Esculapius procured him a dress of rough sheep skins, saturated with aqua vitæ, and set him on fire. The patient then declared he was quite warm, rather too much so, and was cured.

Pedro Mexio tells of a servant, at Cremona, who verily persuaded himself that he was the pope, and had formed a consistory of cardinals, archbishops, and bishops, in his chamber. At a certain hour of the day, he would seat himself in a chair, like a new-created pope, extending forth his foot to be kissed, entertaining ambassadors, making cardinals, despatching bulls, and ordaining officers for the see apostolical. This fit, when it was upon him, gave him, it seems, a marvellous pleasure. Elianus, or Athenæus, makes a report of another man, who kept sundry cats, wherein he took particular delight and pleasure, persuading himself, and telling others, that they were lions.

Galen and Avicen make mention of people who have farcied themselves earthen pots, and therefore have carefully avoided being touched, for fear they should be broken.

Menedemus, a cynic philosopher, fell into that sort of ennui, that he went up and down in the dress of a fury, saying, "He was sent as a messenger from hell, to bring the devil an account of the sins of all mortals."

In our memory, says Lemnius, a noble person fell into a fancy, that he was dead; insomuch, that when his friends besought him to eat, or urged him with threats, he still refused all, saying, "It was in vain with the dead." Fearing that this obstinacy would prove his death, it being the seventh day from whence he had continued it, they thought of this device: they brought into his room, which was purposely made dark, some fellows wrapped in their shrouds; these bringing in meat and drink, began liberally to treat themselves. The sick man seeing this, asks them who they are? and what about? They told him they were dead persons. "How is this; do the dead eat, then? Yes, to be sure they do; and if you will sit down with us, you shall find it so. The invalid sprang out of bed, and fell to; supper ended, the wine, which had been prepared, cured him.

Dr. Ferriar records the case of a young lady, who fancied herself accompanied by her own apparition, and who, therefore, may be justly said to have been—beside herself.

A young man had a strong imagination that he was dead

and earnestly begged his friends to bury him. They consented by the advice of the physician. He was laid upon a bier. and carried upon the shoulders of men to church, when some pleasant fellows, up to the business, met the procession, and inquired who it was; they answered:-" And a very good iob it is," said one of them, " for the world is well rid of a very bad and vicious character, which the gallows must have had in due course." The young man, now lying dead, hearing this, popped his head up, and said they ought to be ashamed of themselves in thus traducing his fair fame, and if he was alive, he would thrash them for their insolence. But they proceeding to utter the most disgraceful and reproachful language, dead flesh and blood could no longer bear it; up he jumps, they run, he after them, until he fell down quite exhausted. He was put to bed; the violent exertion he had gone through, promoted perspiration, and he got well.

Then there is the case of the insane watchmaker, mentioned by Pinel, who insisted that he had been guillotined, and that another head had afterwards, by mistake, been put on his shoulders instead of his own. "Look at these teeth," he would say: "mine were extremely handsome; these are rotten and decayed: my mouth was sound and healthy; this is foul. How different is this hair from that of my own head!" Mr. Haslam, in his work on insanity, mentions a case of one, who insisted that he had no mouth, and when compelled, by force, to swallow, declared that a wound had been made in his throat, through which the food had been introduced. But we forbear citing any instances of insanity, referring our readers to Crichton's Work, 2 vols., and those of Arnold, Dr. Cox, Haslam, the French Pinel, &c.

Benvenuto Cellini, the celebrated Florentine artist, in his Life, says, that "the governor of the castle in which the former was confined, had a periodical disorder of this sort; every year he had some different whim. One time he conceited himself metamorphosed into a pitcher of oil; another time he thought himself a frog, and began to leap as such; another time, again, he imagined he was dead, and it was found necessary to humour his conceit by making a show of burying him. At length, he thought himself a bat, and when he went to take a walk, he sometimes made just such a noise as bats do; he likewise used gestures with his hands and body, as if he were going to fly." But it is a matter of some jest, that Cellini, the writer of another's hypochondriacs, should himself state, that a resplendent light shone over his (own) head from morning till two o'clock in the afternoon, and then

again at sunset; and that it was conspicuous to others, to wh he thought proper to show it.

The celebrated French physician, Silva, in a journey was obliged to take to Bordeaux, was consulted during stay there by the whole town. The prettiest women floci around him, complaining of weak nerves. Silva made no ply, nor did he prescribe any remedies. Pressed for a le time to explain the reason of his silence, at length he sa with a very oracular tone and manner, These are not nerv complaints, they proceed from the falling sickness. day there was not a woman in Bordeaux who complained her nerves; the fear of being suspected of a frightful make The conduct of Silva was that cured them in an instant. a man of acuteness and penetration. Pretty women wisk

interest, they do not wish to terrify.

The Count de Lauraguais sent the following question to faculty of physic at Paris. "The gentlemen of the facu are requested to give, in due form, their opinion upon all possible consequences of ennui on the human body, and what point the health may be affected by it?" The fact answered, that ennui might occasion obstructions of digesti prevent the free circulation of the blood, create vapours, & and that, by continuance, it might even produce marasmus Furnished with this authentic document, M. de L. raguais hastened to a commissary, whom he compelled to ceive his complaint; which was in substance, that he nounced Prince de Henin as the murderer of Sophia Arno (a favourite actress,) since, for five whole months he had ne stirred from her side. Grimm calls this a very new and c ginal sally, from a little twist in the brain, doing no harm any body.

One Marsilaus, had that pleasant sort of madness, that verily thought all the ships which put to shore, upon the I ræum. were his own. He would, therefore, number the and dismiss them; receive a fresh cargo with that joy as if were their master. He afterwards declared, when cured, th

his vapours were very pleasant.

Grimm speaks of a gentleman, J. J. de Mairan, whose (valet de chambre had established a sort of concordance l tween the state of the thermometer and his master's dres and when M. de Mairan asked him, in the morning, How the thermometer? he answered, at ratteen, or at velvet, or fur, according to the degree of cold.

The following most extraordinary event happened in L. colnshire, in the autumn of 1804, and may be relied on as

matter of fact. No better illustration of what has preceded, could be introduced. The violence of a fall deprived Sir Henry F. of his faculties, and he lay entranced several hours; at length his recollection returned—he faintly exclaimed, "Where am I?" and, looking up, found himself in the arms of a venerable old man, to whose kind offices Sir H. was probably indebted for his life. "You revive," said the venerable old man; " fear not, yonder house is mine; I will support you to it; there you shall be comforted." Sir H. expressed his gratitude: they walked gently to the house. The friendly assistance of the old gentleman and his servants restored Sir H. to his reason: his bewildered faculties were re-organized: at length, he suffered no inconvenience, excepting that occasioned by the bruises he received in the fall. Dinner was announced, and the good old man entreated Sir H. to join the party; he accepted the invitation, and was shown into a large hall, where he found sixteen covers: the party consisted of as many persons—no ladies were present. The old man took the head of the table; an excellent dinner was served, and rational conversation gave a zest to the repast. The gentleman on the left of Sir H. asked him to drink a glass of wine, when the old man, in a dignified and authoritative tone, at the same time, extending his hand, said, "No!" Sir H. was astonished at the singularity of the check, yet, unwilling to offend, remained silent. The instant dinner was over, the old man left the room, when one of the company addressed him in the following words: "By what misfortune, sir, have you been unhappily trepanned by that unfeeling man who has quitted the room? O, sir! you will have ample cause to curse the hour that put you into his power, for you have no prospect in this world, but misery and oppression, perpetually subject to the capricious humour of that old man; you will remain in this mansion for the remainder of your days; your life, as mine is, will become burdensome; and, driven to despair, your days will glide on, with regret and melancholy reflection, in one cold and miserable sameness. This, alas! has been my lot for fifteen years; and not mine only, but the lot of every one you see here, since their arrival in this cursed abode!" The pathetic manner that accompanied this cheerless narrative, and the singular behaviour of the old man at dinner, awoke in Sir Henry's breast sentiments of horror, and he was lost in stupor some minutes; when recovering, he said, ' By what authority can any man detain me against my will? will not submit; I will oppose him, force to force, if necessary.' "Ah, sir!" exclaimed a second gentleman, " your ar-

gument is just, but your threats are vain; the old man, sir, is a magician; we know it by fatal experience: do not be rash, sir; your attempt would prove futile, and your punishment would be dreadful." 'I will endeavour to escape,' said Sir "Your hopes are groundless," rejoined a third gentleman; " for it was but three months ago, when, in an attempt to escape, I broke my leg." Another said, he had broken his arm, and that many had been killed by falls, in their en-· deavours to escape; others had suddenly disappeared, and never been heard of. Sir. H. was about to reply, when a servant entered the room, and said his master wished to see "Do not go," said one; "Take my advice," said another; "For God's sake, do not go." The servant told Sir H. he had nothing to fear, and begged he would follow him to his master: he did, and found the old man seated at a table covered with a dessert and wine: he arose when Sir H. entered the room, and asked pardon for the apparent rudeness he was under the necessity of committing at dinner; "For," said he, " I am Doctor Willis; you must have heard of me; I confine my practice entirely to cases of insanity; and as I board and lodge insane patients, mine is vulgarly called a mad-The persons you dined with are madmen: I was unwilling to tell you this before dinner, fearing it would make you uneasy; for, although I know them to be perfectly harmless, you very naturally might have had apprehensions." surprise of Sir H. on hearing this was great; his fears subsiding, the doctor and Sir H. passed the evening agreeably.

EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF THE GOUT.

The following circumstance, which lately occurred in a neighbouring town, is the more worthy of being made public, as the truth of it is certified by the physician residing there.

A man of 45 years of age, of a robust constitution, having caught a severe cold, was seized with the gout in such a degree, that he was deprived of the use of all his limbs; and medicine afforded but a slight palliation, without removing the disorder. This man did not live happily with his wife, by whom he had no children. The addition of six weeks ill ness, and the entire loss of the usual profits of his labour, of casioned frequent disputes, in which the wife was the more vituperative, as she knew her husband had no weapon but his tongue. One day her passion rose so high, that depending of the defenceless condition of her husband, she struck him of the hand with a yard measure (of walnut tree wood,) so the the blood flowed abundantly. Then saying, "Now I will

e it you for a whole year," she continued to beat him till head, arms, and legs, were all covered with bruises and eals.

The lamentable cries of the man, and his entreaties for merwere unavailing. Distracted with pain and indignation, tried to raise himself up, but in vain. At length, he felt self as if inspired with new life; he was able to raise self, to move his arms, and to sit up: he perceived, also, tion and strength in his legs. On a sudden, he leaped out bed, snatched the wooden sceptre of Hygeia from the hand his panic-struck wife, and returned the blows he had receivwith such well applied skill and vigorous retaliation, that is now forced to keep her bed, while her husband goes rily about his work. Thus the wonder-working yard has de one well and the other sick, by the same means; though hay be safely asserted, that the good man knows nothing of new system of Homoapathy.

GRAND SURGICAL OPERATION.

The most surprising and honourable operation of surgery is, thout any contradiction, that lately executed by M. Richend, by taking away a part of the ribs and the pleura. The tient was himself a medical man, and not ignorant of the nger he ran in this operation, but he also knew that his disder was otherwise incurable. He was attacked with a canon the internal surface of the ribs and of the pleura, which ntinually produced enormous fungosities, that had been in in attempted to be repressed by the actual cautery. cherand was obliged to lay the ribs bare, to saw away two. to ach them from the pleura, and to cut away all the cancerous rt of that membrane. As he had made the opening, the air hed into the chest and occasioned the first day great sufferand distressing shortness of breath; the surgeon could ich and see the heart through the pericardium, which was as asparent as glass, and could assure himself of the total insibility of both. Much serous fluid flowed from the wound. long as it remained open, but it filled up slowly by means he adhesion of the lungs with the pericardium and the fleshy mulations that were formed in it. At length the patient got well, that on the twenty-seventh day after the operation, he ald not resist the desire of going to the Medical School to see fragments of the rib that had been taken from him, and in ee or four days afterwards, he returned home, and went out his ordinary business. The success of M. Richerand is more important, because it will authorize, in other cases, terprizes which, according to received opinions, would appear impossible; and we shall be less afraid of penetrating into the interior of the chest. M. Richerand even hopes that by opening the pericardium itself, and using proper injections, we may cure a disease that has hitherto been always fatal, the dropsy of that cavity.

ACCOUNT OF MARGARET LYALL, WHO CONTINUED IN A STATE OF SLEEP NEARLY SIX WEEKS.

By the Rev. James Brewster, Minister of Craig.

Margaret Lyall, a young woman about 21 years of age, daughter of John Lyall, shoemaker, in the parish of Marytown, served, during the winter half-year of 1815, in the family of Peter Arkley, Esq. of Dunninald, in the parish of Craig. She then went as servant to the Rev. Mr. Foote of Logie; but, in a few days after, was seized with a slow fever, which confined her to her bed for rather more than a fortnight. ing the latter part of her illness she was conveyed to her father's house; and, on the 23d of June, eight days after she had been able to leave her bed, she resumed her situation with Mrs. Foote, who had, in the mean time, removed to Budden, in the parish of Craig, for the benefit of sea-bathing. She was observed, after her return, to do her work rather in a hurried manner; and, when sent upon any errand, to run or walk very quickly, as if impatient to finish whatever she had in hand. Her health, in general, appeared to be perfectly restored. Tuesday morning, June 27th, about four days after her return to service, she was found in bed in a deep sleep, with the appearance of blood having flowed from her nose; about half a pint of which was perceived on the floor at her bed-side. attempts to awaken her proved ineffectual; and she was conveyed to her father's house, about half a mile distant from Bud-Dr. Gibson, physician in Montrose, having been called, a pound of blood was taken from her arm; but she still remained in the same lethargic state, without making the slightest motion, or taking any nourishment, till the afternoon of Friday, 30th of June, when she awoke of her own accord, and asked for food. At this period she possessed all her mental and bodily faculties; mentioned that she recollected her having been awakened on Tuesday morning at two o'clock. by a bleeding at her nose, and that she held her head over the bedside; but said, that from that moment she had no feeling or remembrance of any thing, and felt only as if she had taken a very long sleep. Medicine was administered with good effect, and she went to sleep as usual; but, next morning, (Saturday, July 1,) she was found in the same state of profound sleep as before. Her breathing was so gentle as to be scarce

ly perceptible, her countenance remarkably free from any expression of distress; but her jaws were so firmly locked, that no kind of food or liquor could be introduced into her mouth. In this situation she continued for the space of seven days. the end of that time, she began to move her left hand; and, by pointing it to her mouth, signified a wish for food. She took readily whatever was given to her, and shewed an inclination to eat more than was thought advisable by the medical attend-Still, however, she discovered no symptoms of hearing, and made no other kind of bodily movement than that of her Her right hand and arm, particularly, appeared completely dead and devoid of feeling, and even when pricked with a pin, so as to draw blood, never shrunk in the smallest degree, or indicated the slightest sense of pain. At the same time, she instantly drew back the left arm, whenever it was touched by the point of the pin. She continued to take food, whenever it was offered to her; and when the bread was put into her left hand, and the hand raised by another person to her mouth, she immediately began to eat slowly, but unremittingly munching like a rabbit, till it was finished. remarked, that if it happened to be a slice of loaf given her. she turned the crust, so as to introduce it more easily into her mouth, as if she had been fully sensible of what she was doing. But when she had ceased to eat, her hand dropped upon her chin or under lip, and rested there, till it was replaced by her side, or upon her breast. She took medicine, when it was administered, as readily as food, without any indication of dis-

The eye-lids were uniformly shut, and, when forced open, the ball of the eye appeared turned upwards, so as to show only the white part of it. Her friends showed considerable reluctance to allow any medical means to be used for her recovery; but, about the middle of July, her head was shaved, and a large blister applied, which remained nineteen hours, and produced an abundant issue, yet without exciting the smallest symptoms of uneasiness in the patient. Sinapisms were also applied to her feet, and her legs were moved from hot water into cold, and vice versa, without any appearance of sensation. In this state she remained without any apparent alteration, till Tuesday the 8th day of August, precisely six weeks from the time when she was first seized with her lethargy, and without ever appearing to be awake, except, as mentioned, on the afternoon of Friday the 30th of June. During the whole of this period, her colour was generally that of health; but her complexion rather more delicate than usual, and occasionally changing, sometimes to paleness, and at other times to a fever-VOL. II.

The heat of her body was natural; but when lifted out of bed, she generally became remarkably cold. The state of her pulse was not regularly marked; but, during the first two weeks, it was generally at 50; during the 3d and 4th week, about 60, and, the day before her recovery, at 70 or 72; whether its increase was gradual was not ascertained. continued, during the whole period, to breathe in the same soft and almost imperceptible manner as at first; but was observed occasionally, during the night time, to draw her breath more strongly, like a person who had fallen asleep. She discovered no symptoms of hearing, till about four days of her recovery; when, upon being requested, (as she had often been before, without effect,) to give a sign if she heard what was said to her, she made a slight motion with her left hand, but soon ceased again to show any sense of hearing. On Tuesday forenoon, the day of her recovery, she showed evident signs of hearing; and by moving her left hand intimated her assent or dissent in a tolerable intelligent manner; yet, in the afternoon of the same day, she seemed to have again entirely lost all sense of hearing. About 8 o'clock on Tuesday evening, her father, a shrewd intelligentman, and of most respectable character, anxious to avail himself of her recovered sense of hearing, and hoping to rouse her faculties by alarming her fears,* sat down at her bed-side, and told her that he had now given consent, (as was in fact the case,) that she should be removed to the Montrose Infirmary; that, as her case was remarkable, the doctors would naturally try every kind of experiment for her recovery; that he was very much distressed, by being obliged to put her entirely into their hands; and would "fain hope" that this measure might still be rendered unnecessary, by her getting better before the time fixed for her removal. She gave evident signs of hearing him, and assented to his proposal of having the usual family worship in her bed-chamber. Afterwards she was lifted into a chair till her bed should be made; and her father, taking hold of her right hand, urged her to make an exertion to move it. She began to move first the thumb, then the rest of the fingers in succession, and next her toes in like He then opened her eye-lids, and presenting a can-

^{*} Lest itmight be supposed, that this procedure of the father implied a suspicion on his part of some deception being practised by the young woman: it may be proper to state, that it was suggested by his own experience in the case of another daughter, who had been affected many years before in a very extraordinary degree with St. Vitus's clance, or, as it is termed in this country "The louping ague;" and who was almost instantaneously cured by the application of terror.

dle, desired her to look at it, and asked, whether she saw it. She answered, "Yes," in a low and feeble voice. She now proceeded gradually, and in a very few minutes, to regain all her faculties; but was so weak as scarcely to be able to move. Upon being interrogated respecting her extraordinary state, she mentioned, that she had no knowledge of any thing that had happened; that she remembered indeed, having conversed with her friends at the former awakening, (Friday afternoon, 30th of June,) but felt it a great exertion then to speak to them; that she recollected also having heard the voice of Mr. Cowie, minister in Montrose, (the person who spoke to her on the forencon of Tuesday the 8th of August,) but did not hear the persons who spoke to her on the afternoon of the same day; that she had never been conscious of having either needed or received food, of having been lifted from the bed, or of any other circumstance in her case. She had no idea of her having been blistered; and expressed great surprise, upon discovering that her head was shaved. She continued in a very feeble state for a few days, but took her food nearly as usual, and improved in strength so rapidly, that, on the last day of August, she began to work as a reaper in the service of Mr. Arkley of Dunninald; and continued to perform the regular labour of the harvest for three weeks, without any inconvenience, except being extremely fatigued the first day.

After the conclusion of the harvest, she went into Mr. Arklev's family, as a servant; and on the 27th day of September, was found in the morning by her fellow-servants, in her former state of profound sleep, from which they were unable She was conveyed immediately to her fato rouse her. ther's house, (little more than a quarter of a mile distant,) and remained exactly fifty hours in a gentle but deep sleep. Upon awakening, she arose apparently in perfect health, took her breakfast, and resumed her work as usual at Dunninald. On the 11th of October, she was again found in the morning in the same lethargic state; was removed to the house of her father, where she awoke as before, after the same period of fifty hours sleep: and returned to her service, without seeming to have experienced any inconvenience. Dr. Henderson, physician in Dundee, who happened to be on a visit to his friends at Dunninald, prescribed some medicines; and she has ever since been in good bealth, and able to continue in service.* JAS. BREWSTER, Minister of Craig.

^{*} On the morning of Sept. 21, 1816, Margaret Lyall, whose case is described above, was found in an out-house at Dunninald, hanged by

EXTRAORDINARY ANECDOTES OF A YOUNG MUSICIAN.

Jean-Baptiste Raisin, a native of Troyes in the province of Champagne, and by profession an organist, was burdened with a numerous family, besides a coquettish extravagant wife, whose want of economy had brought him into distressed circumstances, though himself prudent and economic, and possessing considerable abilities in his art. Necessity whetting his industry, he carefully instructed his children in music Among the number was one who showed remarkable aptness and capacity: it was the youngest, a boy, whom at the early age of three years he already taught to touch the harpsichord; and the tiny performer made a very rapid progress within a few months.

Astonished at the application and success of young Raisin, his father now conceived the project of giving a different complexion to his future fortune. He built his chief hopes on that child; nor was he disappointed in his expectations. The organist first contrived a spinette of novel construction. It was furnished with three sets of keys, was about three feet in length, and fifty-two inches in breadth. The belly was double the usual size, for a reason which will appear in the sequel of the story.

When the artist had completed his contrivance, he quitted his native place, and repaired to Paris with his wife and children, having taken good care not to forget his new invented spinette. Having presented himself at the office of the police, he declared his intention of giving to the public a most curious and extraordinary exhibition, and readily obtained permission to perform at the fair of Saint Germain.

To fix the attention of a fickle public, it frequently becomes necessary to call in the aid of the marvellous, and sometimes of a little innocent deception. Jean-Baptiste printed and cir-

her own hands. No cause could be assigned for this unhappy act. Her health had been good for nearly a year, and she had been comfortable in her situation. It was thought by the family, that a day or twe preceding her death, her eyes had the appearance of rolling rather wildly; but she had assisted in the usual occupations the day before, and been in good spirits that evening. On the following morning, she was seen to bring in the milk as usual, and was heard to say in passing rather hurriedly, that something had gone wrong about her dairy; but was not seen again till found dead about half an hour after. She was known to have a strong abhorrence of the idea of her former distress recurring: and to have occasionally manifested, especially before her first long sleep, the greatest depression of spirits, and even disgust of life.

culated handbills, in which he promised that his wonderful instrument should, on his pronouncing certain words, play any tunes that were called for.

His first exhibition attracted an audience so numerous as far to surpass the most sanguine expectations of the musician. His second was still more encouraging: and his astonishing spinette was considered as a prodigy of mechanism. Its fame rapidly spread through the extensive capital; and people eagerly flocked from all quarters to hear, admire, and applaud.

In the first place, the eldest of Raisin's children, a boy not exceeding the age of five years and a half, sat down with his sister Babet, and his father—each to his own range of keys—and the three musicians together played a concert in the presence of the public. When the piece was finished, they raised their hands above their heads; when another row of keys, moving without hands, repeated the whole symphony from beginning to end, and with a degree of correctness and melody which astonished and delighted the audience.

The better to mislead his auditors, the cunning and ingenious organist had recourse to a most excellent stratagem, which deceived the most knowing among them, and puzzled the very best instrument makers in the whole city. After the prelude above described, he pretended to wind up his famous machine, which he did by turning a denticulated wheel that made a most dreadful and discordant noise. He appeared to labour very hard at the wince: and the late pleasure of the company was succeeded by sensations of a terrific kind; for, the sounds produced by this manœuvre were so grating and frightful, that one would have suspected a chorus of dæmons to lie concealed

"Pooh!" said many persons present,—" there's no such mighty conjuration in the business: 'tis only a simple foolish contrivance—nothing more than a barrel.organ, with some weights or springs to turn the barrel."

in his magical spinette.

Such was the very idea which the organist wished to encourage, and in which he triumphed. For, suddenly calling away his two children from the instrument, and addressing it in an authoritative tone, "Spinette!" he cried, "play such a tune;" when immediately the obedient spinette paid punctual attention to his command, and performed the piece that had been called for.—Again he said, "Spinette, be silent!" and the spinette ceased to play.—"Spinette, go on," and the spinette began anew. "Spinette, give us a light flourish;" and the spinette poured forth frolic sounds of sportive melody, which wasted delight and rapture to the hearts of all the audience.

Naturally struck with just surprise, and no less delighted, the company alternately stared at the instrument and at each other, exclaiming—" Astonishing! The fellow must certainly be a

magician !"

Although the supposed magician understood as little of the black art as any one of his auditors, he collected in less than five weeks above twenty thousand crowns, which now enabled him to live in comfort, and compensated the poverty and distress which he had before suffered.

Meantime the fame of the magical spinette and of its contriver hourly increased, till at length it reached the ears of the reigning monarch, who wished to see the organist and his instrument, and to regale the queen and the whole court with a specimen of his performance. The musician accordingly repaired to Versailles, resolved to exert every effort to support his lately acquired reputation. Military marches, tender airs, complex pieces of the best composers, were well executed by the two children, but still more excellently by the invisible performer.

But the organist, too punctually observant of his usual trick: and not reflecting, that, on a change of scene, he ought also to have changed his plan—took care as usual to set his great wheel in motion. The hideous noise with which it filled the royal apartments was so dreadfully grating to the delicate ears of her majesty and the attending ladies, that they shuddered at the din. The queen in particular, more affected than the others, immediately ordered him to open the instrument, and

discover what it contained.

The disconcerted musician at first declined obeying, under pretence that he had lost the key. "Well," said the king, "can't somebody break it open?"—Hereupon, Raisin, seized with terror, stammered out some apology, but was forced to

comply with the royal will.

When the interior of the spinette was exposed to view, how great was the astonishment of all present, to behold a little puppet concealed in the hollow of the instrument, and seated before a row of keys contrived withinside! I'his discovery explained the mystery of that magical performance, which had tortured the sagacity of so many persons in vain attempts to account for it.

The poor little prisoner was speedily released from his confinement, where he was by this time nearly suffocated, having remained much longer shut up than usual in that close box where the air had no circulation. He was moreover quite terrified by the adventure, and ready to faint with terror: but he was gradually revived by the application of the ladies' smelling-bottles.

When the young musician had perfectly recovered from the effects of his confinement and fright, he singly performed for the entertainment of their majesties and the court. While his elder brother beat time, he touched the keys, and played to the entire satisfaction of all present. He was loaded with well-merited encomiums; and such a shower of sweet-meats and louis-d'ors was poured around him, that he and his father were together scarcely able to pick them up.

Finding that the discovery of his secret had not produced an effect so adverse to the success of his projects as he had apprehended, the organist conceived new hopes of yet being able to gain a few more thousands of crowns by means of his little performer and his spinette. He therefore made his appearance again at the fair of Saint Germain in the following year: he distributed new handbills, in which he set forth the brilliant success which he had experienced at court, and concluded by

promising a disclosure of his secret.

He accordingly made the disclosure, amid the reiterated applauses of the public, whose admiration was equally excited by the ingenious industry of the father, and by the extraordinary talents of his children. With unsatisfied curiosity every eye gazed on the youthful performers, but more particularly on the youngest, who, though scarcely exceeding in dimensions a large sized doll, executed pieces of music equally elegant as difficult. The ladies fondled and caressed him; and each mother wished to possess a child so pretty and engaging, and who already displayed such talents and abilities at so tender an age.

In many cases, drinking increases thirst: the thirst of money in vulgar souls, is inflamed by the acquisition; and they seldom are satisfied. Such was the temper of Jean-Baptiste Raisin. He now had it in his power to rear his family with decency, and to place himself in a respectable situation, to pass the remainder of his life in comfort and ease, since he was already possessed of above a hundred thousand livres which his youngest child had enabled him to acquire in less than fifteen months. But he knew not how to set bounds to his avaricious desires, and suffered himself to be urged on by the lust of ac-

cumulation.

Founding his greedy calculations on the avidity of mankind in general for pleasure and amusement, and daily discovering in his children an increasing aptitude correspondent to the culture which he bestowed on them, the organist felt no shame or scruple to convert them into a company of actors. They soon became qualified for that new profession; and the youngest particularly distinguished himself in it as much as he had already done in music.

Among the pieces which the young company performed, there was one which afforded considerable diversion to the mob, by whom it was very much admired. It was a kind of farce, called "the live pudding." The youngest of the organist's children, who acted the chief part in it, played such a number of arch laughable tricks, that the crowd burned with insatiable curiosity to see and hear him.

The little comedian was slim and supple as an eel: which circumstance suggested to his ingenious father the extraordinary idea of encasing him from head to foot in a sheath of light black silk, and giving him the shape and appearance of a large black pudding, which was served up in a dish at a feast that took place about the conclusion of the third act. The other performers, seated round the table, showed themselves well provided with a good appetite, and heartily did honour to the banquet. After having plentifully eaten of the other dishes, one of the party attacked the black pudding, cut off several slices from one end, and helped the rest of the company.

After these preliminaries, another of the party proposed to cut the pudding into two halves; which proposition being immediately approved by all present, he set his knife on the middle of it—when, lo! a miracle was performed: the pudding uttered a shrill piercing shriek: the feasters turned pale, trembled, and stared at each other with every demonstration of astonishment. While they sat thus amazed, the pudding began to move, rolled itself over the plates and dishes, fell to the ground, and was soon converted into a young suckling pig, which ran up and down the stage, biting the legs of every person who came in its way.

"Egad, gentlemen!" cries one of the company, trembling all the while, "we are no better than arrant fools and cowards. After all, 'tis only a little pig. We have nothing to do but to attack him, and put him on the spit: he will make a nice sa-

voury morsel: let us roast and eat him."

So saying, he advanced one step, and recoiled two. He advanced again; but, at the moment when he was stooping and stretching out his hand to catch the pigling by the tail, a new metamorphosis took place: the pigling was transformed into a little devil, whose countenance was black and hideous, and whose head was ornamented with a large pair of horns. At his side he wore a cutlass, which he suddenly drew from the

scabbard, and, running about the stage, inflicted repeated blows on the black pudding eaters, who, seized with terror, tumbled all together in a heap, begging ten thousand pardons of the little devil.

On a certain occasion, one of the young actors, exceeding the part allotted to him, concealed under his coat a very sharp iron skewer, which he suddenly drew forth at the moment when he was pursued by the little devil, and, putting himself into a posture of defence, made several violent thrusts at him. But the comedy was now converted into tragedy; for, in the violence of his action, he twice plunged the skewer into the

body of his opponent, and mortally wounded him.

"Oh!" cried the poor little sufferer, "I am undone."-He was instantly carried off: every possible assistance was procured for him; but, alas! every effort to save him proved ineffectual. He died the next morning; and his last words were, "I am not angry with him: he did not intend to hurt me: but, oh! what will become of my poor sister?" Here his voice failed him; and that extraordinary child expired in the sixth year of his age, deservedly admired and beloved by all who knew him.

Nor was this the whole of the calamity: for, at the moment when the sad accident happened, his sister, seeing her brother fall mortally wounded, received so violent a shock that she immediately fainted away. On recovering her senses, the affectionate child abandoned herself to lamentations and tears: her grief would admit no consolation: she incessantly repeated her brother's name: by degrees her intellect was impaired; and she died delirious at the age of thirteen years and a half.

OF AUTOMATA.

The celebrated story of the statue of Memnon, (one of the wonders of Ancient Egypt,) has some pretensions to lead the way in this historical sketch. We have positive testimony to the circumstance of the most beautiful sounds being emitted from this statue, at the rising and setting of the sun; and from the pedestal after the statue was overthrown. What was the contrivance in this case, it may be vain to conjecture; but automata are, by profession, a puzzling race. If a certain disposition of strings, exposed to the rarefaction of the air, or to the morning and evening breezes, after the manner of our Æolian harps produced these sounds; or if any method of arranging the internal apertures so as to receive them from a short distance, were the artifice, a considerable acquaintance with the science of music, and with acoustics generally, will be argued. Wilkins quotes a musical invention of Cornelius Dreble of similar pretensions, which "being set in the sunshine, would, of itself, render a soft and pleasant harmony, but being removed

into the shade would presently become silent."

The statues and the flight of Dædalus are equally famous—and, perhaps, fabulous. Aristotle, however, speaks of the former in his treatise De Anima, l. i. c. 3. as successful imitations of the human figure and human functions in walking, running &c. and attempts to account for their motions by the coacealment of quicksilver.

Archytas' flying dove, (originally mentioned in Favorinus,) is another of the ancient automata. The inventor is said to have flourished about B. C. 400, and was a Pythagorean philosopher at Tarentum. It was made of wood, and the principal circumstance of its history, which Favorinus mentions, is, that like some other birds of too much wing, when it alighted

on the ground it, could not raise itself up again.

Friar Bacon, we all know, made a brazen head that could speak, and that seems to have assisted, in no small degree, in proclaiming him a magician. Albertus Magnus is also said to have devoted thirty years of his life to the construction of an automaton, which the celebrated Thomas Aquinas broke purposely to pieces. Men, treated as these were by the age in which they lived, had no encouragement to hope that any de-

tails of their labours would reach posterity.

Amongst the curiosities of his day, Walchius mentions an iron spider of great ingenuity. In size it did not exceed the ordinary inhabitants of our houses, and could creep or climb with any of them, wanting none of their powers, except, of which nothing is said, the formation of the web. ters of credit, particularly Kircher, Porta, and Bishop Wilkins, relate that the celebrated Regiomontanus, (John Muller,) of Nuremberg, ventured a loftier flight of art. He is said to have constructed a self-moving wooden eagle, which descended toward the Emperor Maximilian as he approached the gates of Nuremberg, saluted him, and hovered over his person as he entered the town. This philosopher, according to the same authorities, also produced an iron fly, which would start from his hand at table, and after flying round to each of the guests, returned as if wearied, to the protection of his master.

An hydraulic clock, presented to the Emperor Charlemagne, by the Caliph Haroun al Raschid, merits record in the history of these inventions. It excited the admiration of all Europe at the period of its arrival. Twelve small doors divided the dial into the twelve hours, and opened successively as each hour arrived, when a ball fell from the aperture on a brazen bell and struck the time, the door remaining open. At the

onclusion of every twelve hours, twelve mounted knights, and somely caparisoned, came out simultaneously from the al, rode round the plate and closed the doors. Dr. Clarke, his last velume of Travels, mentions a similar contrivance, a clock at Lubeck, of the high antiquity of 1405. Over the ce is an image of Jesus Christ, on either side of which are lding-doors, which fly open every day as the clock strikes relve. A set of figures, representing the twelve apostles, en march forth on the left hand, and, bowing to our Saviour's tage as they pass in succession, enter the door on the right. In the termination of the procession, the doors close. This ock is also remarkably complete (for the age) in its astronoical apparatus; representing the place of the sun and moon the ecliptic, the moon's age, &c.

Similar appendages to clocks and time-pieces became too mmon at the beginning of the last century to deserve partilar notice. We should not, however, omit some of the projections of the Le Droz family, of Neufchatel. About the iddle of the century, the elder Le Droz presented a clock to e King of Spain, with a sheep and dog attached to it. The eating of the former was admirably correct, as an imitation; id the dog was placed in custody of a basket of loose fruit. any one removed the fruit, he would growl, snarl, gnash his

eth, and endeavour to bite until it was restored.

The son of this artist was the original inventor of the musil boxes, which have of late been imported into this country. r. Collinson, a correspondent of Dr. Hutton, thus clearly

scribes this fascinating toy in a letter to the Doctor.

"When at Geneva, I called upon Droz, son of the original roz of La Chaux de Fords (where I also went.) He showed e an oval gold snuff-box, about, if I recollect right, four ines and a half long by three inches broad, and about an inch id a half thick. It was double, having an horizontal partim; so that it may be considered as one box placed on anoer, with a lid, of course, to each box. One contained snuff; the other, as soon as the lid was opened, there rose up a ry small bird, of green enamelled gold, sitting upon a gold and. Immediately this minute curiosity wagged its tail, ook its wings, opened its bill of white enamelled gold, and bured forth, minute as it was, (being only three quarters of an ch from the beak to the extremity of the tail,) such a clear elodious song as would have filled a room of twenty or thirty et square with its harmony."

In Ozanam's Mathematical Recreations, we have an acnunt, by the inventor, M. Camus, of an elegant amusement of ouis XIV. when a boy. It represented a lady proceeding to court, in a small chariot drawn by two horses, and attended by her coachman, footman, and page. When the machine was placed at the end of a table of proper size, the coachman smacked his whip, the horses started off with all the natural motions, and the whole equipage drove on to the farther extremity of the table; it would now turn at right angles in a regular way, and proceed to that part of the table opposite to which the prince sat, when the carriage stopped, the page alighted to open the door, and the lady came out with a petition, which she presented with a courtesy to the bowing young monarch. The return was equally in order. After appearing to wait the pleasure of the prince for a short time, the lady courtesied again and re-entered the chariot, the page mounted behind, the coachman flourished his whip, and the footman, after running a few steps, resumed his place.

About the same period, M. Vaucanson, a member of the Academie Royale of France, led the way to the unquestionable superiority of modern times, in these contrivances, by the construction of his automaton duck, a production, it is said, so exactly resembling the living animal, that not a bone of the body, and hardly a feather of the wings, seems to have escaped his imitation and direction. The radius, the cubitus, and the humerus had each their exact offices. The automaton ate, drank, and quacked in perfect harmony with nature. It gobbled food brought before it with avidity, drank, and even muddled the water after the manner of the living bird, and appeared to evacuate its food ultimately in a digested state.

Ingenious contemporaries of the inventor, who solved all the rest of his contrivances, could never wholly comprehend the mechanism of this duck. A chemical solution of the food was

contrived to imitate the effect of digestion.

This gentleman is also celebrated for having exhibited at Paris, in 1738, an Androides,* a flute player, whose powers exceeded all kis ancestry; and the liberality and good sense with which he communicated to the Academy, in the same

year, an exact account of its construction.

The figure was nearly six feet in height, and usually placed on a square pedestal four feet and a half high, and about three and a half broad. The air entered the body by three separate pipes, into which it was conveyed by nine pair of bellows, which were expanded and contracted at pleasure, by means of an axis formed of metallic substances, and which was turned by the aid of clock-work. There was not even the slightest

e fi

а

^{*} From the Greek, for a term under which some scientific works have classed all the automata that have been made to imitate the human person.

noise heard during the operations of the bellows: which might otherwise have discovered the process, by which air was conveyed ad libitum into the body of the machine. The three tubes, into which the air was sent by means of the bellows, passed again into three small reservoirs concealed in the body of the automaton. After having united in this place, and ascended towards the throat, they formed the cavity of the mouth, which terminated in two small lips, adapted to the performance of their respective functions. A small moveable tongue was inclosed within this cavity, which admitted or intercepted the passage of the air into the flute, according to the tune that was executed, or the quantity of wind that was requisite for the performance. A particular species of steel cylinder, which was turned by means of clock-work, afforded the proper movements to the fingers, lips, and tongue. This cylinder was divided into fifteen equal parts, which caused the ascension of the other extremities, by the aid of pegs, which pressed upon the ends of fifteen different levers. The fingers of the automaton were directed in their movements by seven of these levers, which had wires and chains attached to their ascending extremities; these being fixed to the fingers, caused their ascension in due proportion to the declension of the other extremity, by the motion of the cylinder; and thus, on the contrary, the ascent, or descent, of one end of the lever, produced a similar ascent, or descent, in the fingers that corresponded to the others; by which, one of the holes was opened or stopped agreeably to the direction of the music. The entrance of the wind was managed by three of the other levers, which were so organized as to be capable of opening or shutting, by means of the three reservoirs. By a similar mechanical process, the lips were under the direction of four levers; one of which opened them in order to give the air a freer passage; the other contracted them; the third drew them back; and the fourth pushed them in a forward direction. The lips were placed on that part of the flute, which receives the air; and, by the different motions which have been already enumerated, regulated the tune in the requisite manner for execution. The direction of the tongue furnished employment for the remaining lever, which it moved in order that it might be enabled to shut or open the mouth of the flute.

The extremity of the axis of the cylinder was terminated on the right side by an endless screw, consisting of twelve threads, each of which was placed at the distance of a line and a half from the other. A piece of copper was fixed above this screw; and within it was a steel pivot, which was inserted between the threads of the screw, and obliged the cylinder above mentioned to pursue the threads. Thus, instead of moving in a direct turn, it was perpetually pushed to one side; the successive elevation of the levers displaying all the different move-

ments of a professed musician.

M. Vaucanson constructed another celebrated Androides, which played on the Provencal shepherd's pipe, and beat at the same time on an instrument called the tambour de basque. This was also a machine of the first order, for ingenious and difficult contrivance. The shepherd bore the flageolet in his left hand, and in the right a stick, with which he beat the tabor or tambourine, in accompaniment. He was capable of playing about twenty different airs, consisting of minuets, rigadoons, and contra dances. The pipe, or flageolet, which he was made to play, is a wind instrument, of great variety, rapidity, and power of execution, when the notes are well filled and oroperly articulated by the tongue; but it consists only of three holes, and the execution, therefore, mainly depends upon the manner in which they are covered, and the due variation of the force of the wind that reaches them.

To give the Androides power to sound the highest note, M Vaucanson found it necessary to load the bellows, which supplied the air to this tone, with fifty-six pounds weight, while that of one ounce supplied the lowest tone. Nor was the same note always to be executed by exactly the same force of air; it was necessary to pay the most accurate attention to its place on the scale, and to so many difficult circumstances of combination and expression, that the inventor declares himself to have been frequently on the point of relinquishing his attempt in its progress. In the tambourine accompaniment too, there were numerous obstacles to overcome; the variation of the strokes, and particularly the continued roll of this instrument, was found to require no small ingenuity of construction.

All other exhibitions of mechanical skill, in imitation of the powers of human nature, were destined, however, to give way, in 1769, to the pretension of the Chess-Player of M. Wolffgang de Kempelin, a Hungarian gentleman, and Aulic Counsellor of the Royal Chamber of the domains of the Emperor in Hungary. Called in that year to Vienna by the duties of his station, this gentleman was present at some experiments on magnetism made before the Empress Maria i heresa, when he ventured to hint, that he could construct, for her Majesty, a piece of mechanism far superior to any of those which had been exhibited. His manner of remarking this, excited the attention of the Empress, who, encouraging him to make the effort, the Automaton Chess-Player, which has since been exhibited in all the capitals of Europe, was, within six months of

er this period, presented at the Imperial court. It is a presemption in favour of the pretensions of this contrivance to be
master-piece of mere mechanism, that the original artist, afr having gratified his exalted patroness and her court with
the exhibition of it, appeared for many years indifferent to its
me. He engaged himself in other mechanical pursuits with
qual ardour, and is said to have so far neglected this, as to
ave taken it partly to pieces, for the purpose of making other
the court of Joseph II. again called our automaton to life.
was repaired and put in order in a few weeks; and, from
the court of Joseph II. again called, at intervals, throughat Germany, at Paris, and in London; first by M. de Kemelin, and latterly by a purchaser of the property from his

m; Kempelin having died in 1803.

Our chess-playing readers will be able to appreciate the old pretensions of this automaton. The entire number of ombinations, which it is possible to form with the pieces of a ress-board, has never, we believe, been ascertained. ush forward a plan of our own, steadily, and, at the same me, to anticipate the designs of an antagonist, requires a conant and acute discrimination, which long experience, and ome considerable strength of memory, have been required to take availing, in all other cases. But this cunning infidel. or he assumes the figure of a Turk,) drives kings, and cases, and knights before him, with more than mortal sagacity, nd with his inferior hand: he never, we believe, has been eaten; and, except in a very few instances of drawn games, as beat the most skilful chess-players in Europe. Dr. Huton the supposition of its being altogether a mechanical ontrivance, calls it "the greatest master-piece of mechanics aat ever appeared in the world." We shall recount his preensions in the words of an Oxford graduate, who published Observations" on them, during his last visit in London, and ubjoin a statement of the best attempts that have been made p account for his apparent skill.

It is a remarkable, and somewhat suspicious circumstance, hat neither the present proprietor of this automaton, (in a samphlet circulated by him on this subject,) nor the *Oxford raduate, takes any notice of the attempted solution of them by Mr. Collinson, a correspondent of Dr. Hutton's, to whom we have before alluded. In the same letter in which this

* [See Atheneum, vol. 5. p. 324.]

t We subjoin that part of the letter which relates to this subject

"Turning over the leaves of your late valuable publication, Part I.

the Mathematical and Philosophical Dictionary, I observed under

gentleman describes the automaton inventions of the l mily, he speaks of a pamphlet presented to him at I which affirms the whole phenomena to be produced man agency: a conjecture which is confirmed by a w the Edinburgh Encyclopædia. A well-taught boy is be partly concealed in the ample drapery of our auto lower limbs, and partly in the commode on which the board is placed. He cannot be seen when the doors a ed, we are told, "because his legs and thighs are then ed in two hollow cylinders, which appear designed to the wheels and levers, the rest of the body being at the ment out of the commode, and hid in the drapery of the maton. When the doors of the commode are shut, the which are heard by the turning of a rounce, permit th to change his place, and re-enter the commode withou heard; and while the machine is rolled about to a

the article "Automaton," the following-But all these se rior to M. Kempelin's chess-player, which may truly be consi the greatest master-piece in mechanics that ever appeare world.' So it certainly would have been, had its movements ed merely on mechanism. Being slightly acquainted with l pelin, when he exhibited his chess-playing figure in London, on him about five years since, at his house in Vienna; another man and myself being then on a tour on the continent. Th (for I think he is such,) showed me some working models, whic lately made. Among them, an improvement on Arkwright's mill, and also one which he thought an improvement on Bo Watt's last steam-engine. I asked him after a piece of speal chanism, which he had shown me when in London. It spol fore, and I gave the same word as when I before saw it, exp. which it distinctly pronounced with the French accent. But cularly noticed, that not a word was passed about the chess and, of course, I did not ask to see it. In the progress of th came to Dresden, where becoming acquainted with Mr. Ed envoy there, by means of a letter given me by his brother, Lor land, who was ambassador when I was at Madrid, he accordi companied me in seeing several things worthy of my attention; introduced my companion and myself to a gentleman of rank lents, named Joseph Frederic Freyhere, who seems completely discovered the vitality and soul of the chess-playing figure gentleman courteously presented me with the treatise he had ed, dated at Dresden, Sept. 30, 1789, explaining its principles, panied with curious plates, neatly coloured. This treatise i German language, and I hope soon to get a translation of it. taught boy, very thin and small of his age, sufficiently so that he concealed in a drawer, almost immediately under the chess-board ed the whole. This discovery at Dresden accounts for the about it at Vienna; for I understood, by Mr. Eden, that Mr. F has sent a copy of it to Baron Kempelin, though he seems unw acknowledge that Mr. F. has completely analyzed the whole,' ton's Mathematical Dictionary Supplement.

the room, to prove that it is perfectly detached, the as an opportunity of shutting the trap through which passed. The drapery of the automaton is then lifted the interior part of the body is shown to convince rs that all is fair, and the whole terminates, to their tonishment, and in the illusion that an effect is producmple machinery, which can only arise from a well oread." This writer proceeds to conjecture that the airthin, and afford him sufficient light to perceive the of his antagonist, which are met by an interior lever, ag the arm of the automaton, on the principles of the aph.

these accounts of the chess-player very distinctly in 1, and an extract of the supposed method of concealing urf or boy in his pocket, the writer of this paper went ne friends, a few months ago, to visit, and, if possible, at chess with the automaton. His engagements, howere far too numerous for the writer to obtain that hothis occasion. Some slight changes had taken place anner of exhibiting the automaton: having, therefore, to the proprietor, that his object was to obtain a scienowledge of his proceedings, as far as it could be done opriety, the writer took memoranda of what passed. a door in a canvass screen the automaton and comvere wheeled out at the time appointed, and the figure de to face the company. Then the inferior chamber ommode, (occupying about one-third of its dimensions.) ned before and behind, when a taper was held by the or in such a situation, as to throw a full light through hinery that occupied this part of it. He now closed ted the doors of this chamber, opened the drawer, and the men and cushion, after which, he opened the larnber of the commode in front, and put the taper through t door within it. Perhaps one-eighth of this chamber. upied by machinery; the rest was a perfect cavity, th green baize. He now shut and locked these doors: nirled the commode round, opened and took up the of the figure, and exhibited the body, partly occupied ninery, and partly left with imperfect imitations of the ent parts, to the shoulders. The drapery was then y pulled down, and the figure wheeled round, so as front the spectators, before whom it played a masterly cessful game.

conviction of the writer and his friends, (with the figure nem,) was, that the concealment of a small thin boy

or dwarf was barely possible. The larger chamber would contain him, and that chamber never was opened from behind, nor at the same time that the back of the figure was exposed; while it is observable that the inferior chamber had the light of a taper thrown through it. So that it appeared a practicable contrivance that a boy should be concealed in the drapery while the commode was opened, and in the commode

while the figure was exposed.

Under these impressions, the writer addressed a letter to the proprietor, in which he stated, that, having with his friends, been highly gratified by the wonderful powers of the automaton chess-player, and intending to communicate the result of his investigation to the public, which must, if satisfactory, prove extremely creditable to the invention,—he requested leave to visit the exhibition, (accompanied by two or three scientific friends, and probably in the presence of a member of the Royal Family,) in order to see a game played by the figure, with the doors of the commode open; his object being merely to ascertain the impossibility of any human intervention, and not in any degree to inspect the machinery;—but to this application a polite negative was returned, declining any other than the ordinary public exposure of the machine. must, therefore, leave the question of human agency still undecided, and pass on to the mention of another of M. de Kempelin's ingenious inventions.

"On what do you think M. de Kempelin is at present employed?" says M. de Wandisch in a letter to a friend on the pursuits of that gentleman, in 1783—"on a machine that talks! Acknowledge that he must be gifted with a creative genius, bold and invincible, to undertake a project of this kind; and will it be believed that he has every reason to hope for complete success? He has already succeeded so far as to prove the possibility, and to deserve, on the part of the learned, that they should dedicate their attention to this new, and

hitherto unknown invention.

"His machine answers, clearly and distinctly enough, several questions. The voice is sweet and agreeable; there is but the letter R which it pronounces lispingly, and with a certain harshness. When its answer is not understood, it repeats it slower; and if required to speak a third time, it repeats it again, but in a tone of impatience and vexation. I have heard it pronounce, in different languages, very well and very distinctly, the following words and phrases:—'Papa,' Mamma,' My wife,' My husband,' Apropos,' Marianne,' Rome,' Madam,' The Queen,' The King,' At Paris,' Come,' Mamma loves me,' My wife is my friend.'"

This writer then speaks of the machine being at that time

nothing more than a square box, to which was affixed a pair of organ-bellows; and that, at each answer of this non-descript speaker, the inventor put his hand under a curtain that covered it, to touch, apparently, the springs that produced the articulation.

It appears to have been M. de Kempelin's design to give to this automaton the form of a child of five or six years of age, as the voice which he produced was that of this period of life. He, however, exhibited it in an unfinished state; and we have not been able to learn to what figure it was finally adapted. The narrative of his proceedings in accomplishing what he did effect, and which we abridge from a curious treatise of his, "On the Mechanism of Speech," appears to us to be amongst the most interesting and useful of all the automatical details. Our modern removers of impediments in speech may work

wonders, perhaps, by looking into his artificial jaws!

The first object of M. de Kempelin, though upon what ground we cannot imagine, was the production of the vowel sounds, rather than those of any of the consonants, which he hardly expected to be able to combine with them. He investigated the affinity between the sound of various instruments and the human voice; and between the use of the artificial reed-stop, or voce humana, (which has sometimes been applied to the natural organs,) and the general functions of the To the honour of our Northern countrymen, after exhausting his patience on qualifying and combining bassoon with clarionet reeds, those of hautboys, &c., he found the reed of the Highland bagpipe to furnish the best practical basis of his attempts, and sounds approximating the nearest to the har-

mony divine of human speech!

He now conceived that the fundamental powers of the voice were in A, the sound of which vowel he easily produced by combining the reed with a tube and a pair of organ-bellows; but beyond this he could not proceed, until it occurred to him that the organ of developing the sounds desired, demanded his principal attention. He divided, therefore, a deep elliptical box into two parts, which shut upon each other with a hinge. in the manner of the human jaws, connecting his tube with the back of it, and carefully varying their opening and manner of action until he could command the sounds of O, OU, and E. Year after year was devoted to this instrument, we are told; but I, or the German U, refused to obey his call. K, L, M, and P, however, rewarded his efforts; when he attempted to form the letters he had obtained into syllabic combinations and words. Here an almost insuperable difficulty occurred; the sounds of the letters would not flow into each other without a clatter or pause. If too slowly enunciated, they would seem like a child repeating his alphabet, and have no resemblance to the word intended; and if the tube was too rapidly supplied, it would produce a catching gust of air in the mouth, which interrupted every letter with the sound of K. An aspirating sound following that of the consonants, was also very troublesome to overcome. In the beginning of the third year of his labour, he could execute, pretty accurately, the words Papa, Mamma, Aula, Lama, Mulo. The sounds of most of the other consonants were ultimately obtained. P, K, and T, required the greatest quantity of air we are told; and the whole machine about six times the quantity of the human lungs. But the two latter consonants, with D and G, were always imperfectly articulated. Some of his best sentences were, Romanorum Imperator semper Augustus. Leopoldus Secundus. Vous etes mon ami. Je vous aims de tout mon cœur.

M. de Kempelin finally perfected, 1. Nostrils, which be found of great importance in articulation, and which consisted of two tin tubes, communicating at bottom with the mouth. 2. The mouth, made of elastic gum, and of a bell form, so contrived that the sounds of the reed issued immediately from it, and connected with the air-chest by a tin tube, which kept it always full of air. 3. The air-chest, which was of an oblong shape, and received at one end the voice-pipe, containing the reed, and at the other, the bellows-pipe, both closed round with leather. In this chest were contained two inferior ones. each having a valve at the top closed by a spring, and a round aperture adapted to receive through the side of the larger chest a tin funnel, and a round wooden tube, which produced the hissing sounds of Ch. J. S. and Z. The voice-pipe-entered the larger chest between the two smaller ones. 4. The bellows, answering the purpose of lungs, and which acted in the ordinary manner of those belonging to an organ. reed, which was in imitation of a bagpipe drone, the hollow portion being square, and the tongue of it formed of thin ivory, vibrating horizontally, to produce the various sounds. square end was inserted, as we have noticed, in the air-chest. Along the upper side of the tongue was a moveable spring, which slightly bent it inward; and the part on which it fell was covered with leather, to modulate the vibrations. sounds were more acute as the spring acted toward the outerextremity of the tongue, which was then more rapid in its motions; as it was withdrawn from this part, the vibrations were slower, and the sounds more grave.

The name of M. Maillardet, a Swiss artist of modern celebrity, is the only one that merits association with that of De Kempelin. He has executed two or three celebrated figures,

- : ...

th whose exploits we must " close this strange eventful his-y."

One of these is a lady at her piano forte. She executes hteen tunes by the actual pressure of her fingers on the ys; and while all the natural notes are thus performed, her t play the flats and sharps by means of pedals. The inument, in fact, may be correctly called an organ, as it is inly moved by bellows; to bring which into proper action the one important object of the machinery. The whole is pelled by six strong springs, acting on twenty-five commuating levers, and regulated and equalized by a brass fly. me interior of the instrument is, of course, very complicated d minute in its mechanism, which requires to be wound up ce an hour. Before commencing a tune, the lady bows her ad to the auditors; she is apparently agitated with an anxieand diffidence, not always felt in real life; her eyes then m intent on the notes, her bosom heaves, and, at a distance, s impossible to discover any semblance of a work of art.

A Magician, that has sometimes accompanied this musical ly, is also a considerable triumph of mechanical skill. s at the bottom of a wall, with a long wand in his right hand, d a book in his left. Questions inscribed on thin oval couns, twenty in number, are put into the spectator's hand, who desired to inclose one or more of them in a drawer, which its with a spring. A medallion, for instance, has the quesn, What is the most universal passion? which being put o the drawer, the figure rises with a solemn gait, bows his ad, draws a circle or two with his wand, consults his book, d lifts it towards his face, as if in meditation. He then ikes with his wand on the wall above his hand, when two ding-doors open, and discover the inscription Love, as the The counters are remarkably thin, and similar in all ier respects, but their inscriptions, which some of them bear both sides: certainly the mechanism that can discriminate one from the other, must be exquisite; and mechanism ne, we have the highest authority for believing it is.

M. Maillardet's Writing-boy is hardly less meritorious. is exhibited kneeling on one knee, and an attendant having pped his pencil and laid the paper before him, he executes twings, and French and English sentences, in writing, of a y superior description. Every natural motion of the fins, elbow, eyes, &c. is correctly imitated.

The first of these figures the artist stated to have cost him sum of 1500l. in its construction.

We have now placed before the reader as complete an acmt of the most celebrated automata, as the limits of our publication will admit. We believe no remarkable contrivance of this kind has escaped our notice; and as we remind ed him of some visionary speculations on the powers of main the commencement of our sketch, is it too much to ask hir for one serious reflection, at the close, upon the wisdom that Almighty Architect, by whom we are so fearfully, a wonderfully, so inimitably made? Without any speculation the possible powers of man, or the tendency of his habit and impulses on a large and hypothetical scale, let the entire muscular action of a single youthful arm, in striking a shuttle cock, be perfectly imitated by him, and we could consent tresign to the artist the government of our share of the world!

JAMES WATSON, THE BLIND MUSICIAN, OF DUNDRE.

James Watson, of Dundee, has followed the profession of musician for several years. From his infancy, he evinced great fondness for mechanics. Finding that he could not a ways procure a player on the violoncello to accompan him, he sometime ago thought of uniting that instrument to the violin. His earliest attempt convinced him that he would ultimately succeed in playing both instruments; and though the devices to which he had recourse, at first, for managing the bow of the violoncello with the right foot, and stop

* Since writing the above, we have seen "An attempt to analy the Automaton Chess-Player of M. De Kempelin." Lond. 1821. The anonymous author is sanguine enough to add, "With an easy Metho of imitating the movements of that celebrated Figure."

The solution of these movements here offered to the public, is so fi similar to our own, as that the writer confidently ascribes them to the concealed presence of a living agent. Five lithographic plates illustrate his supposed mode of operation. But this tract suggests, that the operator is introduced into the body of the automaton; that he see the chess-board, while playing, "through the waistcoat, as easily a through a veil;" and that his left hand actually fills the sleeve of the figure, moving the fingers "with a string." (Surely, to make the sort of agency complete, the chess-player might have been furnished with gloves!)

The author ingeniously finds a space at the back of the drawer, we heretofore noticed, which would relieve the legs of a concealed person. He also makes some pertinent remarks on the illusion which is probably practised on the spectator in the winding up of the matchinery, the ticking of clock-work that is heard, &c. We still imagine, however, that the dimensions of the chest would afford no rook for the concealment of a figure that could thus direct the arm; and are certain no such figure could rise out of it into that part of the bod supposed, as we saw it displayed in London. A youth coiled up in the commode would much more "easily" play the game. The whole chest is but two feet and a half high, three feet long, and two feet is breadth.

ping the strings with the left, were but imperfect, yet his performance excited considerable interest; and when, more than six months ago, he visited the Scottish metropolis, he drew the attention and secured the patronage of many persons of eminence, both in the fashionable and in the philosophical world.

Notices of Mr. Watson's performances at that time appeared in several journals, but he has since been labouring most assiduously, and has made very considerable improvements. both in the mechanism, and in the management of his instru-The stops by which he shortens the strings of his violoncello have been fitted with more elegance and precision; additional springs have been added to assist and relieve his leg in the operation of bowing; and the bow has been fastened to his foot by new machinery, which insures more powerful and Indeed, the whole of this machinery is now steady execution. so constructed, that he can play both instruments for a very great length of time, without more fatigue than if he played only upon one. Nor is this all: for by a very nice and accurate application of mechanism wholly invented by himself, he can perform upon two violoncellos at the same time; and the one upon which he plays the principal strain, is so contrived as to have the power and tone of two played by different performers; so that he may be said to play three violoncellos,—the principal strain upon two, and the base upon a third. Nor is the compass limited; for the instrument upon which he plays the principal, has a range of sixty-four semi-tones, and more could be added if necessary.

At the same time, he has made an improvement in the setting, and consequently, in the reading of music; which must prove a great advantage to musicians, who, like himself, are deprived of the sense of vision. In the common mode of setting music for the blind, there are in a stave, five lines and four spaces, with two ledger lines both above and below, the lines being marked on the board by raised fillets, the spaces by channels between, and the ledger lines by fillets rounded off at the edges. The notes are marked by pegs put into holes in these; the pegs have no distinction, unless when they express different semi-tones. By this means, the stave occu-Dies a considerable breadth; and hence the use of it is fatiguing to the hand, and it becomes next to impossible to set a long piece of music. In Mr. Watson's method, the whole stave Consists of only two fillets, with three spaces,-four whole notes with the semi-tones being marked on each; and this is accomplished by having a notch on the side of each peg, and Placing the notch in a different position, according to the dif-Gerent notes to be indicated. Thus, turning to the right hand,

į. 3.

t

þ ť to the top, to the left hand, and to the bottom, gives four whole notes; and the intermediate semi-tone may be expressed by making it to stand half way between the whole notes. From the comparatively smaller space which the stave occupies, the largest piece of music can be set upon this board with the greatest ease; and we should suppose that it requires only to be known, in order to be brought into general use.

ROBBERIES, MURDERS, SWINDLING, &c.

SINGULAR ROBBERY IN THE YEAR 1776.

The Earl of S——, one of the richest Peers of Great Britain, had been in London, and on his return, intended to call on one of his tenants. He had no other attendants than a coachman and one servant. He had not travelled six miles from the metropolis, when he was obliged to pass through a wood, where his carriage was surrounded by six highwaymen. Two bound the coachman, two the servant, and two applied a pistol to the breast of the nobleman.

"Your pocket-book!" said one of the robbers, with a horrid countenance. Instead of which, the Earl pulled out a heavy purse, which he presented to him.

"Have the goodness, my Lord, to produce your pocketbook," said the robber, who, with his left hand, weighed the purse, and with the right continued to present the pistol.

The Earl drew out his pocket-book, and delivered it up, which the robber examined. Whilst he was thus engaged, his countenance excited the attention of the former. His full eyes, curved nose, distorted cheeks, wide mouth, and projecting chin, presented an object more disgusting than he had ever before witnessed. The robber, after taking some papers out of the book, returned it to the gentleman.

"A prosperous journey, my Lord," he cried, and rode off

with his companions towards London.

The Earl, upon his return home, examined his book, which had contained two thousand five hundred pounds in notes, and to his great astonishment, found five hundred pounds remaining. He rejoiced at the discovery, and related the adventure to his friends, at the same time adding, that the countenance of the man was so extraordinary, that it would never be absent from his recollection. Two years had already elapsed since the affair had happened, and the particulars of it had passed from his mind, when one morning he received a penny post letter, while in London, the contents of which were as follow:—

" My Lord, -I am a poor German Jew. The Prince when

b

subject I was, oppressed my sect in so cruel a manner, as to oblige me, with five others, to seek an asylum in Great Britain. I fell ill during the voyage, and the bark which was to have conveyed us from the vessel to the shore, was overturned by the storm. A man, whose face I had never before seen, sprang into the sea, and saved me, at the risk of his own life.

"He carried me into his house, procured me a nurse and a physician. He was a clothier, and had twelve children alive. I recovered, and offered my host some recompense for his hospitality, but he rejected every offer, and only requested me to visit him sometimes. I went soon after, and found him extremely dejected. The disturbances had broken out in America, and he had sent to Boston, goods to the amount of eight thousand pounds, which the merchants refused to pay. confessed to me, that a bill would become due upon him in the course of a month, which he could not honour; that, consequently, his credit would be destroyed, and his ruin completed. I would have willingly given him assistance, had it been in my I considered myself indebted to him for my life. which I ought not to regard as too great a sacrifice in serving my benefactor. I went to my companions, and represented to them the state of the case. They were all bound to me by the tenderest ties of friendship, and willing to aid me in the execution of any plan I should suggest. We agreed, therefore, to take the desperate and unwarrantable measures of highway robbery, to procure the necessary sum. Accident made us acquainted with your intended route, and the money which you had in your possession. We laid our plan accordingly, and succeeded in a manner already known to you. I enclosed the two thousand pounds which I took from your pocket-book, in a letter to my benefactor, saying, that I would suit the payment of it to his circumstances. The money was of temporary service to him, but as he lost all his American property, he died soon after, insolvent. Fortune, however, was more favourable to me; I obtained a prize of five thousand pounds in the lottery. I have, therefore, sent you the enclosed, which is the sum, with the interest, that I took from you. You will find another thousand pounds, which I should be obliged to you to send to the F- family in F- Upon the receipt of this letter, my companions and myself will be on our way to Germany, where we wish, if possible, to take up our residence. I protest to you, that none of our pistols were loaded when we assaulted you, and none of our nangers were unsheathed. What I have done and said, will shield me, I hope, from being considered so obnoxious a member of society as my conduct at first might lead you to suppose. Accept the VOL. II. 7

good wishes of an individual whose intentions were pure,

though his conduct might be criminal."

The Earl had no sooner read the letter than he made inquiries for the clothier's family, and gave them the two thousand pounds which the Jew had sent.

A REMARKABLE FEMALE SWINDLER.

In autumn 1803, a lady calling herself the Baroness Von-Fiton, arrived at Vienna in a brilliant equipage, attended by four men servants and two maids. She took very elegant apartments, which she furnished in style. All her expenses were paid in ready money and in gold. She was presented at court and in the first circles, as the widow of a Prussian Colonel immensely rich. In November, she received a credit from a banking house at Hamburgh, upon one of the first bankers at Vienna, for 50,000 florins. Her expenses and insinuating manners, with a tolerably good person, and the character of a widow in affluence, procured her numerous admirers and a number of suitors; amongst others, several of the young nobili-She declined, however, all offers of marriage, having determined on an eternal widowhood, in gratitude for the large fortune left her by her ever regretted husband. She went regularly to church and to confession, and was irreproachable in her con-She was looked upon as a model of virtue and religion, and soon became the envy of her own sex, in becoming the admiration of the other. She was very charitable to the poor, visited often the hospitals, and subscribed largely to philanthropic institutions. The house opposite to her apartments belonged to a young man, son of a grocer, who had a very high opinion of his own person and merit, because his father had left him 300,000 florins. He addressed himself to one of her servants. to have a letter delivered to the Baroness with an offer of his hand and fortune, but was repulsed with indignity. large present the same servant undertook again, though at the risk of losing his service, to carry another letter, which met with a less severe reception. The baroness being smitten with the person of the young man, whom at last she admitted privately into her presence, agreed, after many prayers, sighs, tears, and presents, to give her hand next Easter; but having refused so many great people, the young man was laid under strict secrecy, and their marriage was to be celebrated at Berlin.

In December last, she received a letter importing that her younger sister was promised to a Silesian nobleman. She consulted her secret lover, whom she persuaded to believe that

she had a fortune of 200,000 florins in the year, about the presents she should make her sister on her wedding day, and it was agreed that they could not be of less value than sixty thousand florins laid out in diamonds; and as she wanted to choose, the young man was desired to bring 200,000 worth from his uncle, a jeweller, whom she said she would pay in

ready money for what she determined to keep.

The diamonds were brought in the evening and left for her inspection until the next day. But when the young man called at the appointed time, the servants said their mistress was ill, and could see no company before the day after, and when the duped lover then returned, he was informed that the Baroness, with one of the female servants, had forty-eight hours before left the house; but previously left orders to declare her ill if inquired after, as she was going to the Ursuline Convent to make her devotions. She had i ndeed been there, but swindled the superior of a brilliant cross of the greatest value, which the late empress Maria Theresa had given to the statue of a miraculous virgin, and the baroness had borrowed it as a pattern to one she intended to give her sister.

She had the same day been at her banker's, and upon pretence of buying jewels for her sister's marriage, obtained in gold and in bank notes, for bills on Hamburgh, 100,000 florins more than she had credit for. It has since been found out that she had played the same tricks at Berlin, Dresden, and at Naples. Couriers have been sent every where after her, but in vain; the only information obtained is, that a lady nearly answering the description, had embarked last month at Embden, either for England or for America. It is said, that her desolate and deserted lover is now on his way to England; and if he can find her out, intends to forgive, and marry her. She is about 25 years of age, speaks fluently most European languages, has a fine taste for drawing, and plays the piano forte in exquisite style.

A MURDER DETECTED.

A Gentleman in good circumstances was so desperately wieked as to murder his friend, a man in business near Bow-Church in Cheapside; and with such aggravated circumstances of malice, revenge, and cruelty, as made it impossible for him to expect any mercy, if his crime should ever be found out. He, therefore, made his escape into France, where he lived for some years, and began to fancy that he was quite safe; but God's thoughts are not as our thoughts, and the voice of blood will be heard by Almighty vengeance sooner or later. But from the horrors of his guilty conscience, which almost

every night presented before his eyes, whether sleeping or waking, his murdered friend, he felt tenfold the punishment

which by flight he had vainly hoped to escape.

After twenty years residence, or rather wandering abroad through most parts of Europe, (for his mind was not quiet enough to let him live long in the same place,) he resolved to return back into England. He changed his name, and as time and change of climate had altered his person, he doubted not but he might, in some retired part of the country, wear out the remainder of his days, and perhaps recover that peace of mind which he had there left behind him.

But public justice, though slow, at last overtook him; for the very evening that he landed in a wherry at Queen-Hithe Stairs, as he was walking up Cheapside in order to get into a coach. just in the dusk, and by the very door of his murdered friend, he heard a voice cry " stop him, stop him, there he is." this he ran as fast as he was able, and soon found himself followed by a great mob. He was soon overtaken and seized: on which he cried out with extreme terror, "I confess the fact; I am the man that did it."

The mob hereupon said, as he had confessed the crime, they would immediately proceed to execution, and after they had made him refund the stolen goods, they would give him the discipline of pumping, dragging him through the kennel and the like. On this he said he had stolen nothing, for though he had murdered Mr. L. yet he had no intention of robbing his house.

By this unexpected answer the mob found themselves mistaken: for they were pursuing a pick-pocket, and seeing this man run hard, they concluded him to be the pick-pocket: and now they were for letting him go as a person distracted, that knew not what he said. One man, however, who had long lived in that neighbourhood, and heard of the murder of Mr. L. so long ago, desired the strange gentleman might be examined before a magistrate. He was accordingly carried before the Lord Mayor, who took his confession of the fact, for which he was soon after hanged. He declared at the gallows, that disgraceful as his punishment was, yet the day of his execution was the happiest he had known since he committed that horrid, treacherous, and inhuman act, the murder of a friend who loved him, and to whom he had the highest obligations.

MASSACRE OF MISS M'CREA.

The story of this unfortunate young lady is well known, nor should I mention it now, but for the fact, that the place of her murder was pointed out to us, near Fort Edward.

We saw, and conversed with a person, who was acquainted with her, and with her family; they resided in the village of Fort Edward.

It seems she was betrothed to a Mr. Jones, an American refugee, who was with Burgoyne's army, and being anxious to obtain possession of his expected bride, he despatched a party of Indians to escort her to the British army. Where were his affections and his gallantry, that he did not go himself, or at least that he did not accompany his savage emissaries!

Sorely against the wishes and remonstrances of her friends, she committed herself to the care of these fiends;—strange infatuation in her lover, to solicit such a confidence—stranger presumption in her, to yield to his wishes; what treatment

had she not a right to expect from such guardians!

The party set forward, and she on horseback; they had proceeded not more than half a mile from Fort Edward, when they arrived at a spring, and halted to drink. The impatient lover had, in the mean time, despatched a second party of Indians on the same errand; they came, at the unfortunate moment, to the same spring, and a collision immediately ensued, as to the promised reward.*

Both parties were now attacked by the whites, and at the end of the conflict, the unhappy young woman was found to-mahawked, scalped, and (as is said,) tied fast to a pine tree, just by the spring. Tradition reports, that the Indians divided the scalp, and that each party carried half of it to the agonized lover.

This beautiful spring, which still flows limpid and cool, from a bank near the road side, and this fatal tree we saw. The tree which is a large and ancient pine, "fit for the mast of some tall ammiral," is wounded, in many places, by the balls of the whites, fired at the Indians; they have been dug out as far as they could be reached, but others still remain in this ancient tree, which seems a striking emblem of wounded innocence, and the trunk, twisted off at a considerable elevation, by some violent wind, that has left only a few mutilated branches, is a happy, although painful memorial of the fate of Jenne M'Crea.†

Her name is inscribed on the tree, with the date, 1777, and

* Which is said to have been a barrel of rum.

[†] General Hoyt of Deerfield, informs me, that the received accounts of the circumstances attending the murder of Miss M'Crea, are in some particulars incorrect; he states, that he has ascertained, that she was not murdered at this spring, but in the road, at a little distance from it.

no traveller passes this spot, without spending a plaintive moment in contemplating the untimely fate of youth and loveliness.

The murder of Miss M'Crea, (a deed of such atrocity and cruelty as scarcely to admit of aggravation,) occurring as it did, at the moment when General Burgoyne, whose army was then at Fort Anne, was bringing with him to the invasion of the American States, hordes of savages, "those hell-hounds of war,"* whose known and established modes of warfare. were those of promiscuous massacre, t electrified the whole continent, and indeed, the civilized world, producing an universal burst of horror and indignation. General Gates did not fail to profit by the circumstance, and in a severe, but too personal remonstrance, which he addressed to General Burgoyne, charged him with the guilt of the murder, and with that of many other similar atrocities. His real guilt, or that of his government, was, in employing the savages at all in the war; in other respects, he appears to have had no concern with the transaction; in his reply to General Gates, he thus vindicates himself: "In regard to Miss M'Crea, her fall wanted not the tragic display you have laboured to give it, to make it as sincerely lamented and abhorred by me, as it can be by the tenderest of her friends. The fact was no premeditated barbarity. On the contrary, two chiefs who had brought her off, for the purpose of security, not of violence to her person, disputed which should be her guard, and in a fit of savage passion, in one from whose hands she was snatched, the unhappy woman became the victim. Upon the first intelligence of this event, I obliged the Indians to deliver the murderer into my hands, and though, to have punished him by our laws, or

* Lord Chatham.

† It is true, that General Burgoyne, in his celebrated speech to the Indians, at the river Boquet, at the opening of the campaign, (June 24, 1777,) reprobated such proceedings, and bound the savages, (whom, however, he called "brothers" and "friends,") down to European rules of warfare; but who would expect, that a fine speech, and a few rhetorical flourishes, even if sanctioned by rewards and punishments in prospect, would restrain the habitual, I had almost said, the innate ferocity of an American barbarian. All that happened, might, therefore, have been anticipated, and had General Burgoyne's army continued to be successful, the savages, instead of deserting him, as they did, in the hour "of his utmost need," would have spread murder and desolation every where, in spite of speeches, rules, or remonstrances.

The French, the English, and the Americans, are, all chargeable with a common guilt, differing, however, in degree, in employing the savages in the various wars on this continent. principles of justice, would have been, perhaps, unprecedented, he certainly should have suffered an ignominious death, had I not been convinced by my circumstances and observation, beyond the possibility of a doubt, that a pardon, under the terms which I presented, and they accepted, would be more efficacious than an execution, to prevent similar mischiefs."

A POLITE ROBBERY.

Mons. Du Vall, who had been a French footman, and was much admired by the ladies, but had now turned highwayman, in company with four others of the same profession, overtook a coach on Turnham-green, in England, which they had beset over night, having intelligence that there was a booty of four hundred pounds in it.

In the coach were a knight, his lady, and only one maidservant, who perceiving five horsemen making up to them, presently imagined they were beset; and they were confirmed in their opinion, by seeing them whisper to one another, and riding backwards and forward. But as there was no way of escaping, the lady, to show she was not afraid, and to insinuate she had nothing to lose, takes a flageolet out of her pocket and plays.

Du Vall, who amongst his accomplishments of dancing, singing, &c. delighted in that instrument, takes the hint, and tuning his own flageolet excellently well, approaches the side of the coach in that posture; and addressing himself to the knight, Sir, says he, your lady plays charmingly; and I doubt not but that she dances as well: will you please to walk out of the coach, and let me have the honour to dance one minuet with her on the green? The knight replied, I dare not deny any thing to one of your quality and good nature; you seem a gentleman, and your request is very reasonable; and ordered the footman to open the door. Du Vall leaped lightly off his horse, and handed the lady out of the coach.

They danced; and though in boots and riding dress, Du Vall performed wonders, both in footing and singing. And when the dancing was over, he handed the lady into the coach again: but stopped the knight as he followed his lady, telling him, he had forgot to pay the music. No, I have not, replies the knight: and putting his hand under the seat of the coach, pulls out a hundred pounds bag, and delivers it to him. Du Vall took it with a good grace, and courteously answered, Sir, you are liberal, and shall have no cause to repent your being so; this liberality of yours shall excuse you the other 300% and civilly took his leave.

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF EUGENE ARAM, WHO WAS EXECUTED IN YORKSHIRE, FOR MURDER; TOGETHER WITH THE INGENIOUS DEFENCE WHICH HE MADE ON HIS TRIAL.

The murder for which Aram suffered, and his whole history, is so uncommon, that our readers will be equally pleased

and astonished with a full and explicit relation of it.

One of the ancestors of this offender had been high sheriff of Yorkshire, in the reign of king Edward the third; but the family having been gradually reduced, Aram's father was but in a low station of life: the son, however, was sent to a school near Rippon, where he perfected himself in writing and arithmetic, and then went to London, to officiate as clerk to a merchant.

After a residence of two years in town, he was seized with he small-pox, which left him in so weak a condition, that he

went back to Yorkshire for the recovery of his health.

On his recovery, he found it necessary to do something for mmediate subsistence; and accordingly engaged himself as isher to a boarding-school; but, not having been taught the earned languages in his youth, he was obliged to supply by ndustry what he had failed of through neglect: so that teaching the scholars only writing and arithmetic at first, he employed all his leisure hours in the most intense study, till he became an excellent Greek and Latin scholar: in the progress o which acquirements, he owed much to the help of a most extraordinary memory.

In the year 1734, he engaged to officiate as steward of an state belonging to Mr. Norton, of Knaresborough; and, while n this station, he acquired a competent knowledge of the Herew. At this period he married; but was far from being

appy in the matrimonial connexion.

We now proceed to relate the circumstances which led to he commission of the crime which cost Aram his life. Daniel Clarke, a shoe-maker, at Knaresborough, after being maried a few days, circulated a report that his wife was entitled a considerable fortune, which he should soon receive. Herepon Aram, and Richard Houseman, conceiving hopes of naking advantage of this circumstance, persuaded Clarke to take an ostentatious show of his own riches, to induce his rife's relations to give him that fortune of which he had boasted. There was sagacity, if not honesty, in this advice; for ne world in general are more free to assist persons in affluence an those in distress.

Clarke was easily induced to comply with a hint so agreeato his own desires; on which he borrowed and bought on credit, a large quantity of silver plate, with jewels, watches, rings, &c. He told the persons of whom he purchased, that a merchant in London had sent him an order to buy such plate for exportation: and no doubt was entertained of his credit till his sudden disappearance in February, 1745, when it was imagined that he had gone abroad, or at least to London, to dispose of his ill acquired property.

When Clarke was possessed of these goods, Aram and Houseman determined to murder him, in order to share the booty; and on the night of the 8th of February, 1745, they persuaded Clarke to walk with them in the fields, in order to consult with them on the proper method to dispose of the ef-

fects.

On this plan they walked into a field, at a small distance from the town, well known by the name of St. Robert's Cave. When they came into this field, Aram and Clarke went over a hedge towards the cave, and when they had got within six or seven yards of it, Houseman, by the light of the moon, saw Aram strike Clarke several times, and at length beheld him fall, but never saw him afterwards. This was the state of the affair, if Houseman's testimony on the trial might be credited.

The murderers going home, shared Clarke's ill gotten treasure, the half of which Houseman concealed in his garden for a twelvemonth, and then took it to Scotland, where he sold it. In the meantime, Aram carried his share to London, where he sold it to a Jew, and then engaged himself as an usher at an academy in Piccadilly; where, in the intervals of his duty in attending the scholars, he made himself master of the French language, and acquired some knowledge of the Arabic, and other eastern languages.

After this, he was usher at other schools in different parts of the kingdom; but, as he did not correspond with his friends in Yorkshire, it was presumed that he was dead: but, in the year 1758, as a man was digging for lime stones near St. Robert's Cave, he found the bones of a human body; and a conjecture hereupon arose that they were the remains of the body of Clarke, who, it was presumed, might have been murdered.

Houseman having been seen in company with Clarke a short time before his disappearance, was apprehended on suspicion; and on his examination, giving but too evident signs of his guilt, he was committed to York castle; and the bones of the deceased being shown him, he denied that they were those of Clarke, but directed to the precise spot where they were deposited, and where they were accordingly found. 'The

skull, being fractured, was preserved, to be produced in evidence on the trial.

Soon after Houseman was committed to the castle of York, it was discovered that Aram resided at Lynn, in Norfolk: on which, a warrant was granted for taking him into custody; and, being apprehended while instructing some young gentlemen at a school, he was conveyed to York, and likewise committed to the castle.

At the Lent assizes following, the prosecutors were not ready with their evidence; on which he was remanded till the summer assizes, when he was brought to trial.

When Houseman had given his evidence respecting this extraordinary affair, and all such collateral testimony had been given as could be adduced on such an occasion, Aram was called on for his defence: but, having foreseen that the perturbation of his spirits would incapacitate him to make such defence without previous preparation, he had written the following, which, by permission, he read in court:

" My Lord,

"I know not whether it is of right, or through some indulgence of your lordship, that I am allowed the liberty at this bar, and at this time, to attempt a defence, incapable and uninstructed as I am to speak. Since, while I see so many eyes upon me, so numerous and awful a concourse, fixed with attention, and filled with I know not what expectancy, I labour not with guilt, my lord, but with perplexity. For having never seen a court but this, being wholly unacquainted with law, the customs of the bar, and all judiciary proceedings, I fear I shall be so little capable of speaking with propriety in this place, that it will exceed my hope if I shall be able to speak at all.

"I have heard, my lord, the indictment read, wherein I find myself charged with the highest crime, with an enormity I am altogether incapable of; a fact, to the commission of which there goes far more insensibility of heart, more profligacy of morals, than ever fell to my lot. And nothing possibly could have admitted a presumption of this nature, but a depravity not inferior to that imputed to me. However, as I stand indicted at your lordship's bar, and have heard what is called evidence adduced in support of such a charge, I very humbly solicit your lordship's patience, and beg the hearing of this respectable audience, while I, single and unskilful, destitute of friends, and unassisted by counsel, say something, perhaps like argument in my defence. I shall consume but little of your lordship's time; what I have to say will be short, and this brevity, probably, will be the best part of it: however, it is

offered with all possible regard, and the greatest submission to your lordship's consideration, and that of this honourable court.

" First, my lord, the whole tenor of my conduct in life contradicts every particular of this indictment. Yet had I never said this, did not my present circumstances extort it from me, and seem to make it necessary. Permit me here, my lord, to call upon malignity itself, so long and cruelly busied in this prosecution, to charge upon me an immorality, of which prejudice was not the author. No, my lord, I concerted no schemes of fraud; projected no violence; injured no man's person or private property; my days were honestly laborious, my nights intensely studious. And I humbly conceive my notice of this, especially at this time, will not be thought impertinent, or unseasonable; but, at least deserving some attention, because, my lord, that any person, after a temperate use of life, a series of thinking and acting regularly, and without one single deviation from sobriety, should plunge into the very depth of profligacy, precipitately, and at once, is altogether improbable and unprecedented, and absolutely inconsistent with the course of things. Mankind is never corrupted at ence; villainy is always progressive, and declines from right. step after step, till every regard of probity is lost, and every sense of all moral obligation totally perishes.

"Again, my lord, a suspicion of this kind, which nothing but malevolence could entertain, and ignorance propagate, is violently opposed by my very situation at that time, with respect to health; for but a little space before I had been confined to my bed, and suffered under a very long and severe disorder, and was not able, for half a year together, so much as to walk. The distemper left me indeed, yet slowly and in part; but so macerated, so enfeebled, that I was reduced to crutches; and so far from being well about the time I am charged with this fact, that I have never, to this day, perfectly recovered. Could then a person in this condition take any thing into his head so unlikely, so extravagant? I, past the vigour of my age, feeble and valetudinary, with no inducement to engage, no ability to accomplish, no weapon wherewith to perpetrate such a fact; without interest, without power, without motive, without

means.

"Besides, it must needs occur to every one, that an action of this atrocious nature is never heard of, but when its springs are laid open, it appears that it was to support some indolence, or supply some luxury; to satisfy some avarice, or oblige some malice; to prevent some real, or some imaginary want; yet I lay not under the influence of any one of these. Sorely,

my lord, I may, consistent with both truth and modesty, affirm thus much; and none who have any veracity, and knew

me, will ever question this.

"In the second place, the disappearance of Clarke is suggested as an argument of his being dead; but the uncertainty of such an inference from that, and the fallibility of all conclusions of such a sort, from such a circumstance, are too obvious, and too notorious, to require instances: yet, superseding many, permit me to procure a very recent one, and that afforded by this castle.

"In June, 1757, William Thompson, for all the vigilance of this place, in open day light and double-ironed, made his escape; and, notwithstanding an immediate inquiry set on foot, the strictest search, and all advertisement, was never seen or heard of since. If then, Thompson got off unseen, through all these difficulties, how very easy was it for Clarke, when none of them opposed him? But what would be thought of a prosecution commenced against any one seen last with Thompson

son?

"Permit me, next, my lord, to observe a little upon the bones which have been discovered. It is said, which perhaps is s.ying very far, that these are the skeleton of a man. It is possible indeed it may; but is there any certain criterion, which incontestibly distinguishes the sex in human bones? Let it be considered, my lord, whether the ascertaining of this point

ought not to precede any attempt to identify them.

"The place of their depositum too claims much more attention than is commonly bestowed upon it; for, of all places in the world, none could have mentioned any one, wherein there was greater certainty of finding human bones, than a hermitage, except he should point out a church-yard; hermitages, in time past, being not only places of religious retirement, but of burial too. And it has scarce, or never been heard of, but that every cell now known contains, or contained those relics of humanity; some mutilated and some entire. I do not inform, but give me leave to remind your lordship, that here sat solitary sanctity, and here the hermit, or the anchoress, hoped that repose for their bones, when dead, they here enjoyed when living.

"All the while, my lord, I am sensible this is known to your lordship, and many in this court, better than to me. But it seems necessary to my case that others, who have not at all, perhaps, adverted to things of this nature, and may have concern in my trial, should be made acquainted with it. Suffer me then, my lord, to produce a few of many evidences, that these cells were used as repositories of the dead, and to enu-

merate a few in which human bones have been found, as it happened in this question; lest to some, that accident might seem extraordinary, and consequently occasion prejudice.

1. "The bones, as was supposed, of the Saxon St. Dubritus, were discovered buried in his cell at Guy's cliff, near Warwick, as appears from the authority of Sir William Dugdale.

2. "The bones, thought to be those of the anchoress Rosia, were but lately discovered in a cell at Royston, entire, fair, and undecayed, though they must have lain interred for several centuries, as is proved by Dr. Stokely.

3. But my own county, nay, almost this neighbourhood, supplies another instance, for in January, 1747, were found, by Mr. Stovin, accompanied by a reverend gentleman, the bones, in part, of some recluse, in the cell at Lindholm, near Hatfield. They were believed to be those of William of Lindholm, a hermit, who had long made this cave his habitation.

4. "In February, 1744, part of Wooburn Abbey being pulled down, a large portion of a corpse appeared, even with the flesh on, and which bore cutting with a knife; though it is certain that this had lain above 200 years, and how much longer is doubtful, for this abbey was founded in 1145, and dissolved in 1538 or 9.

"What would have been said, what believed, if this had been an accident to the bones in question?

"Farther, my lord, it is not yet out of living memory, that a little distance from Knaresborough, in a field, part of the manor of the worthy and patriotic baronet who does that borough the honour to represent it in parliament, were found, in digging for gravel, not one human skeleton only, but five or six, deposited side by side, with each an urn placed at its head, as your lordship knows was usual in ancient interments.

"About the same time, and in another field, almost close to this borough, was discovered also, in searching for gravel, another human skeleton; but the piety of the same worthy gentleman ordered both pits to be filled up again, commendably

unwilling to disturb the dead.

"Is the invention of these bones forgotten, then, or industriously concealed, that the discovery of those in question may appear the more singular and extraordinary? whereas, in fact, there is nothing extraordinary in it. My lord, almost every place conceals such remains. In fields, in hills, in highway sides, in commons, lie frequent and unsuspected bones. And our present allotments for rest for the departed are but of some centuries.

"Another particular seems not to claim a little of your lord;

ship's notice, and that of the gentlemen of the jury; which is, that perhaps no example occurs of more than one skeleton being found in one cell; and in the cell in question was found but one; agreeable, in this, to the peculiarity of every other known cell in Britain. Not the invention of one skeleton, but of two, would have appeared suspicious and uncommon.

"But it seems another skeleton has been discovered by some labourer, which was full as confidentially averred to be Clarke's as this. My lord, must some of the living, if it promotes some interest, be made answerable for all the bones that earth has concealed, and chance exposed? and might not a place where bones lay, be mentioned by a person by chance, as well as found by a labourer by chance? or is it more criminal accidentally to name where bones lie, than accidentally

to find where they lie?

"Here too is a human skull produced, which is fractured, but was this the cause, or was it the consequence of death? was it owing to violence, or was it the effect of natural decay? if it was violence, was that violence before or after death? My lord, in May, 1732, the remains of William, lord archbishop of this province, were taken up, by permission, in this cathedral, and the bones of the skull were found broken; yet certainly he died by no violence offered to him alive, that could occasion that fracture there.

"Let it be considered, my lord, that upon the dissolution of religious houses, and the commencement of the reformation, the ravages of those times affected both the living and the dead. In search after imaginary treasures, coffins were broken open, graves and vaults dug open, monuments ransacked, and shrines demolished; and it ceased about the beginning of the reign of queen Elizabeth. I entreat your lordship, suffer not the violences, the depredations, and the iniquities of those times, to

be imputed to this.

"Moreover, what gentleman here is ignorant that Knaresborough had a castle; which, though now a ruin, was once considerable both for its strength and garrison? All know it was vigorously besieged by the arms of the parliament; at which siege, in sallies, conflicts, flights, pursuits, many fell in all the places round it, and where they fell were buried; for every place, my lord, is burial earth in war; and many, questionless, of these, yet unknown, whose bones futurity shall discover.

"I hope, with all imaginable submission, that what has been said will not be thought impertinent to this indictment; and that it will be far from the wisdom, the learning, and the integrity of this place, to impute to the living, what zeal in its

fury may have done; what nature may have taken off, and piety interred; or what war alone may have destroyed, alone

deposited.

"As to the circumstances that have been raked together, I have nothing to observe, but that all circumstances whatever are precarious, and have been but too frequently found lamentably fallible; even the strongest have failed. They may rise to the utmost degree of probability, yet they are but probability still. Why need I name to your lordship the two Harrisons recorded by Dr. Howel, who both suffered upon circumstances, because of the sudden disappearance of their lodger, who was in credit, had contracted debts, borrowed money, and went off unseen, and returned a great many years after their execution. Why name the intricate affair of Jacques du Moulin, under king Charles II, related by a gentleman who was counsel for the crown? and why the unhappy Coleman, who suffered innocent, though convicted upon positive evidence, and whose children perished for want, because the world uncharitably believed the father guilty? Why mention the perjury of Smith, incautiously admitted king's evidence; who, to screen himself, equally accused Faircloth and Loveday of the murder of Dun; the first of whom, in 1749, was executed at Winchester; and Loveday was about to suffer at Reading, had not Smith been proved perjured, to the satisfaction of the court, by the surgeon of Gosport hospital?

"Now, my lord, having endeavoured to show that the whole of the process is altogether repugnant to every part of my life; that it is inconsistent with my condition of health about that time; that no rational inference can be drawn, that a person is dead who suddenly disappears; that hermitages were the constant repositories of the bones of the recluse; that the revolutions in religion, or the fortune of war, have mangled, or buried the dead; the conclusion remains perhaps no less reasonably than impatiently wished for. I, at last, after a year's confinement, equal to either fortune, put myself upon the candour, the justice, and the humanity of your lordship, and upon yours,

my countrymen, gentlemen of the jury."

Aram was tried by judge Noel, who, having remarked that his defence was one of the most ingenious pieces of reasoning that had ever fallen under his notice, summed up the evidence to the jury, who gave a verdict that Aram was guilty, in consequence of which he received sentence of death.

After conviction, a clergyman was appointed to attend him, to represent the atrociousness of his crime, to bring him to a proper sense of his condition, and exhort him to an ample con-

fession.

Aram appeared to pay proper attention to what was said;

but, after the minister had retired, he formed the dreadful resolution of destroying himself, having previously written a letter, of which the following is a copy:

" My dear friend,

- "Before this reaches you, I shall be no more a living man in this world, though at present in perfect bodily health; but who can describe the horrors of mind which I suffer at this instant? guilt! the guilt of blood shed without any provocation, without any cause, but that of filthy lucre, pierces my conscience with wounds that give the most poignant pains! 'Tis true, the consciousness of my horrid guilt has given me frequent interruptions in the midst of my business, or pleasures; but still I have found means to stifle its clamours, and contrived a momentary remedy for the disturbance it gave me, by. applying to the bottle or the bowl, or diversions, or company, or business; sometimes one, and sometimes the other, as opportunity offered: but now all these, and all other amusements are at an end, and I am left forlorn, helpless, and destitute of every comfort; for I have nothing now in view but the certain destruction both of my soul and body. My conscience will no longer suffer itself to be hoodwinked or browbeat; it has now got the mastery; it is my accuser, judge, and executioner: and the sentence it pronounceth against me is more dreadful than that I heard from the bench, which only condemned my body to the pains of death, which are soon over; but conscience tells me plainly, that she will summon me before another tribunal, where I shall have neither power nor means to stifle the evidence she will there bring against me: and that the sentence which will then be denounced, will not only be irrevocable, but will condemn my soul to torments that will know no end.
- "O had I but hearkened to the advice which dear bought experience has enabled me to give! I should not now have been plunged into that dreadful gulf of despair, which I find it impossible to extricate myself from; and, therefore, my soul is filled with horror inconceivable. I see both God and man my enemies; and in a few hours shall be exposed a public spectacle for the world to gaze at. Can you conceive any condition more horrible than mine? O, no! it cannot be! I am determined, therefore, to put a short end to trouble I am no longer able to bear, and prevent the executioner, by doing his business with my own hand, and shall, by this means, at least prevent the shame and disgrace of a public exposure; and leave the care of my soul in the hands of eternal mercy. Wishing you all health, prosperity, and happiness, I am, to the last moment of my life, yours, with the sincerest regard. " EUGENE ARAM."

When the morning appointed for his execution arrived, the keeper went to take him out of his cell, when he was surprised to find him almost expiring through loss of blood, having cut his left arm above the elbow and near the wrist, with a razor, but he missed the artery. A surgeon being sent for, soon stopped the bleeding, and when he was taken to the place of execution he was perfectly sensible, though so very weak as to be unable to join in devotion with the clergyman who attended him.

He was executed near York, on the 6th of August, 1759, and afterwards hung in chains, on Knaresborough forest.

Such was the end of Eugene Aram: a man of consummate abilities, and wonderful erudition: the powers of whose mind might have rendered him acceptable to the highest company, had not the foul crime of murder made him only an object of pity to the lowest!

How such a man, with abilities so superior, could think of embruing his hands in the blood of a fellow creature, for the paltry consideration of gain, is altogether astonishing! It does not appear that he had any irregular appetites to gratify, or that he lived in any degree above his income. His crime, then, must be resolved into that of covetousness, which preys

like a viper on the heart of him that indulgeth it.

THE LADY AMONG MURDERERS.

In a charming villa, situated in a truly romantic country, but at a considerable distance from the high road, Baron R. was accustomed to spend the summer. His mansion, built on an eminence, was perfectly adapted to his fortune. It was a spacious building, elegant both within and without, and displayed a good style of architecture. It was about two hundred paces from the village.

Business obliged the Baron to take a journey of a few days. His wife, a young and beautiful woman, scarcely twenty years of age, remained at home. He took with him two of his best servants, and two others were left with the Baroness. No violation of the public security had ever been heard of in that part of the country; and as the Baroness did not belong to the timid portion of her sex, the ideas of danger were far from entering her mind.

The second evening after the Baron's departure, she was just stepping into bed, when she heard an alarming noise in an apartment near her chamber. She called, but received no answer. The noise, screaming, and confusion grew louder every minute. She was at a loss to conceive what could be the matter, and hastily putting on a light garment, went to the door to

8 *

discover the cause. What a horrid spectacle presented itself! Two of her servants half naked, were extended lifeless on the floor: the room was full of strange and ferocious looking men; the Baroness's chambermaid was kneeling before one of them, and instead of the mercy she implored, received the fatal stroke. No sooner did the door open than two of the barbarians with drawn swords rushed towards it. What man, not to say what woman, would not have been struck with the utmost terror, and have given up life and every thing for lost? A loud shriek of despair, a flight of a few paces, a fruitless intreaty for mercy, would probably have been the last resource of many thousands. The Baroness, however, conducted herself in a different manner.

"And are you come at last?" exclaimed she with a tone of heart-felt joy, and advancing towards her two assailants with a haste which highly astonished them both, and fortunately stopped their uplifted weapons. "Are you come at last?" repeated she, "Such visitors as you I have long wished to see."

"Wished!" muttered one of the assassins, "What do you mean by that? But stay, I will-"

He had already raised his cutlass, but his comrade averted the stroke. "Stop a moment, brother," said he; "let us first hear what she would have."

"Nothing but what is also your pleasure, brave comrades. You have made charming work here I see. You are men after my own heart, and neither you nor I shall have reason to repent it, if you will but listen for two minutes to what I have to say."

"Speak! speak!" cried the whole company. "But be brief," added one of the fiercest of them, "for we shall not

make much ceremony with you neither."

"Nevertheless I hope you may, if you but grant me a hearing. Know then, that I am, to be sure, the wife of the richest gentleman in this country; but the wife of the meanest beggar cannot be more unhappy than I am. My husband is one of the most jealous and niggardly wretches on the face of the earth. I hate him as I hate the devil, and it has long been the most fervent wish of my heart to get out of his clutches, and at the same time to pay him off all old scores. I should have left him many a time, had I been able to contrive how to escape. All my servants were his spies; that fellow, whose business you have done so completely, was the worst of them all. I am scarcely twenty-two, and as I flatter myself at least not ugly, if any of you choose to take me along with him, I should have no

objection; I would accompany him, no matter whether to the woods or to the village ale-house. Nor shall any of you have reason to repent sparing my life. You are in a well-stored mansion, but it is impossible you should be acquainted with all its secret corners. These I will show you, and if I do not make you richer by six thousand dollars, then serve me as you have done my chamber-maid."

Robbers of this kind are certainly villains, but nevertheless they are still men. The wholly unexpected tendency of the Baroness's address, the unaffected tone with which she spoke, her more than ordinary beauty, altogether produced a powerful effect on men whose hands were yet reeking with the blood they had shed. They all stepped aside and consulted together in a low tone for some minutes. The Baroness was left quite alone, but she betrayed not the least wish to escape. She heard two or three thus express themselves: "Let's despatch her, and the game will be up." She, however, scarcely changed colour, for the opposition of the others did not escape her acute ear. One, who was probably the captain of these banditti, now advanced towards her.

He asked twice or thrice whether they might absolutely rely on the truth of what she had said; whether she actually wished to be released from the tyranny of her husband and go with them; and whether she was ready to resign herself to one of them, to himself for instance? Having replied in the affirmative to all these questions, he at length said, "Come along then and lead us round. The devil trust you ladies of rank, but we'll however venture for once. But let me tell you beforehand, that, were you ten times as handsome, this weapon shall cleave your skull, the moment we observe the least disposition to escape or to betray us."

"Then it will be safe enough; and were this the only condition of my death, I should outlive you all, and even the wandering Jew himself." The Baroness smiled as she pronounced these words, hastily snatched up the nearest light, as though she had been as anxious as any of them to collect the plunder and be gone; conducted the whole company through every apartment; opened unasked, every door, every drawer, and every chest; assisted emptying them and packing up the valuables; joked with the utmost vivacity; jumped with indifference over the mangled bodies; spoke with the familiarity of an old acquaintance to each of the horrid troop, and willingly aided with her delicate hands, in the most laborious occupations.

Plate, money, jewels, clothes, and other valuables were now collected together, and the captain of the banditti was already giving the order for their march, when his destined bride suddenly caught him by the arm. "Did I not tell you," said she, "that you should not repent making a friend of me and sparing my life. You may indeed have your fling in places that you find open; but 'tis a pity that you cannot so easily come at treasures that are somewhat more concealed."

"Concealed!-What?-Where is something more con-

cealed?"

"What, do you suppose, that among coffers so full of the most valuable effects, there are no secret places? Look here, and then you will be convinced of the contrary."

She pointed to a secret spring in the Baron's writing-desk. They pressed upon it, and out fell six rouleaus, each contain-

ing two hundred dollars.

"Zounds!" cried the leader of the robbers, "Now indeed I see that you are an incomparable woman. I will keep you

for this like a little Dutchess."

"And perhaps better still," rejoined she, laughing, "when I tell you one thing more. I am well aware that you must have had spies who informed you of the absence of my tyrant: but did they not tell you of the four thousand guilders which he received the day before yesterday?"

"Not a syllable; where are they?"

"O, safe enough! under a half a dozen of locks and bolts. You would certainly not have found them and the iron chest, in which they are deposited, had it not been for me. Come along comrades; we have finished above ground, and now we'll see what is to be done under it. Come along with me, I

say, into the cellar!"

The robbers followed, but not without precaution. At the entrance of the cellar, provided with a strong iron trap-door, a man was posted as a centinel. The Baroness did not take the least notice of this. She conducted the whole troop to a vault at the very farthest extremity of the cellar. She unlocked it, and in a corner of this recess stood the chest she had described. "Here," said she, giving the captain the bunch of keys, "here, unlock it, and take what you find, as a wedding gift, if you can obtain the consent of your companions as readily as you have gained mine."

The robber tried one key after another, but none would fit. He grew impatient, and the Baroness appeared still more so.

"Lend me them," said she, "I hope I shall find the way sooner. Indeed, if we do'nt make haste, morning might over-

take. Ha! only think, the reason neither of us could unlock it is clear enough. As welcome as your visit is to me, yet I. have no scruple to confess that the unexpected arrival of sogreat a pleasure has flurried me a little. I have brought the wrong bunch of keys. A moment's patience, and I'll soon set that to rights."

She ran up stairs, and presently they heard her comingdown again; but she went more slowly, as if out of breath with the haste she had made. "I've found them! I've found She was now within about them!" cried she at a distance. three steps of the centinel placed at the entrance of the cellar; when she made a spring at the wretch, who as little expected the dissolution of the world as such an attack. A single push with all her strength tumbled him down the stairs from top to bottom. In a twinkling she closed the trap-door, bolted it, and thus had the whole company secure in the cellar.

All this was the work of a single moment. In the next, she flew across the court-yard, and with the candle, set fire to a detached pig-stye. It blazed like a heap of straw. The watchman in the neighbouring village perceiving the flame, instantly gave the alarm. In a few minutes all the inhabitants were out of their beds, and a crowd of farmers and their servants hastened to the mansion. The Baroness waited for them at the gate of the court-yard. "A few of you," said she, " will be sufficient to put out this fire, or to prevent it from spreading. But now provide yourselves with arms, which you will find in abundance in my husband's armoury; post yourselves at all the avenues of the cellar, and suffer not one of the murderers and robbers shut up in it to escape."

Her directions were obeyed, and not one of them escaped

the punishment due to their crimes.

THE ROBBER.

Family affairs obliged me to undertake a journey to the mountainous region of Bohemia, and I arrived without the slightest accident at the estate of my uncle in that kingdom. There I used generally to spend the evening in walking. In one of these perambulations night overtook me in a wood bordering on my uncle's domain, and extending on the contrary side to a chain of mountains. My imagination was so occupied with the idea of my native land, and the dear objects I had left behind, that I wandered unconsciously from the path. On awaking from this delicious dream, I found that I had totally lost my way; all my endeavors to regain the right track were unavailing, and such was my situation, when I heard a sudden rustling near me in the thicket. On raising my eyes, a man stood by my side, and inquired whither I was going? I replied that I had lost my way, and at the same time mentioned the name of my uncle's mansion, requesting him to conduct me the nearest road to it. He paused for a few seconds, and then answered:—"'Tis a great way, and I cannot possibly conduct you now; but if you will accept of a night's lodging in my house, follow me."

I hesitated not a moment to accept this proposal. He walked along by my side in profound silence, answered none of my questions, and appeared to be quite absorbed in thought. At length he said, "You have not been long in this kingdom." No, replied I, but who made you acquainted with my situation? "Yourself." I stood still, and looked at him with the utmost astonishment. "Myself, cried I, in amaze. "Yes, yourself; this wood is frequented by robbers, and you seem not to be afraid,." Why should I be afraid, I have nothing about me that can be of any value to robbers. He now grasped my hand with eagerness. "Young man," said he, "you have nothing to fear; the robbers in this wood never commit murder."

Amidst this conversation we arrived at the door of a habitation concealed in a deep recess of the wood. My companion knocked three times; a rough voice cried from within, "Who is there?" "A son of night," was the reply of my conductor. The door opened; I saw myself, by the light of a lamp, in a spacious apartment, painted black; the walls were decorated with arms; a few chairs, and two tables, composed the whole of the furniture. One of them stood beneath a looking-glass, was covered with a white cloth, and upon it lay a human skull. "Jacob," said my companion to a man with a frightful physiognomy, "make a fire in the chimney, and bring provision for my guest." In a few moments a fire blazed on the hearth; he took me by the hand, and we seated ourselves before it.

I had now for the first time an opportunity of examining this extraordinary man. I must candidly confess that I never beheld a more perfect model of manly beauty, but never were the characters of the most profound sorrow and affliction so legibly inscribed on any brow.

No sooner did our conversation commence, than esteem and astonishment took possession of my soul; never had I met with a man who combined such a variety of attainments; he passed with perfect ease from one subject to another, and it appeared as though he had devoted a whole life to the study of each. Meanwhile, a clock that stood in the next room struck

twelve, and at the same time I heard the report of a gun from without. I started. "That is the signal for dinner," said my host; "we turn day into night, and night into day. You will sit down with the refuse of mankind, with a band of robbers, but you have nothing to fear. At the table of kings you may often eat with greater villains, and the rights of hospitality are with us sacred and inviolable."

He took me by the hand; a table was spread beneath a moss-gray oak in the front of the hut. I seated myself beside my host; eighteen other persons partook of the simple repast, seasoned only by the narratives of the leader. All listened attentively to him; there was nothing that could be construed into the slightest breach of decorum, but the conversation was such as you scarcely expect to find in the most polished private houses.

The repast being finished, I returned with my former companion alone to the apartment we had quitted. Our conversation was renewed, but not with the same vivacity. My host had become more grave, and all that he now said bore the character of gloomy misanthropy. I was struck with the unusual colour of his room, and at length asked, "Why did you choose black, that colour makes one sad, and it is our duty to be cheerful." "You are right," replied he, in a sarcastic. but by no means offensive tone. "You are right if you speak of yourself, but as for me, I know joy only by name; to me that sensation has long been a stranger. You look at these walls; their black colour excites your surprise. It is the colour of my fate, and—Oh! that it were also the colour of my heart !— An extraordinary wish !—It only appears so to you. With a black heart I had perhaps been happy, now Iam wretched, inexpressibly wretched! all my riches consist in yonder skull, (at the same time pointing to it with a terrific look and distorted features.) It is my all continued he; when in the hours of serious meditation I stand before it, and the thought that I too shall cease to exist arises in my soul, then alone am I rich, richer than your princes, or the greatest of fortune's favourites. They lose, I gain; to them death is terrible, to me it is a blessing. To die never to wake more, what adelightful thought, on which I can never contemplate enough! I shall once sleep, and those serpents with me that prey upon my vitals! Whoever shakes my faith in annihilation, robs me of felicity! Oh, there are moments in which it would be happiness to be deprived of reason, a fearful truth, which in the days of prosperity I could not have believed. Sorrow and anguish impress deeper wrinkles on the brow than the tooth of time; but they are not mortal."

The clock now struck two. My host shuddered. "Already so late?" said he, and added in a milder tone:—"Pardon me, stranger, for having so long cheated you of your rest; in that room my bed is prepared for you; sleep and be not afraid."

I cordially grasped his right hand. "You have told me too much, said I; you have excited my curiosity; may I intreat you to communicate to me your history?" But heavens! what request had I made! his features assumed a terrific appearance; his look was that of despair.

"My history," replied he, "with a ghastly smile, would not lull you to pleasing dreams; it would make the hair of your head stand on and it would cause you to repeat your request.

head stand on end, it would cause you to repent your request, and never will I violate the rights of hospitality. I wish my guest to sleep in peace beneath my roof. But to-morrow, before you depart, you shall hear the history of my life—short,

but not agreeable as a moment of pleasure."

I went and threw myself upon the bed, but was unable to sleep. From time to time I heard a noise in the hut, and then again profound silence. At last the clock struck five; I could restrain myself no longer, sprung up from the bed, and opened the door of the chamber. My host was still seated before the chimney, with his eyes fixed on the extinguished ashes. "You have not slept, said he: is this dwelling doomed to chase sleep from every eye?" He then made me sit down beside him, and a simple rustic breakfast soon made its appearance. Our conversation was of considerable length. It was about seven o'clock when I prepared to depart; for I would not for the wealth of both the Indies have reminded him of a promise which seemed to give him so much pain. "Then you are going," said he. "I must," replied I; "at home all my friends will be under apprehensions on my account." "You are right; for they know that this is the retreat of robbers; but wait a few moments." He then ordered a couple of horses to be saddled, and led me back to my seat.

"Young man, said he, in a grave and solemn tone, I will keep the promise I gave you, and you shall know the history of my life. I am the only son of a man of high rank in this kingdom; my father, who was very rich, expended large sums on my education, and I flatter myself that they were not thrown away. I shall pass over the early years of my life, which cannot have any interest for you, and shall begin my narrative with my leaving the academy. On my return, I received promotion, and in a few years had the fairest prospect of being called to conduct the helm of the state. Insatiable

•

89

pride swayed the bosom of my father; he loved me only because my progressive elevation was flattering to that passion. Such was my situation; surrounded with brilliant prospects, I, arrogant boy, imagined that I could read the book of futurity, forgetful that the wisest of men cannot predict with certainty the events of the next minute. I saw a young female belonging to the lower class of the people. inexplicable passion which has precipitated many a useful statesman, many a valiant warrior, from the pinnacle of glory, took entire possession of my heart. I threw myself at the feet of my father, and implored his consent to our union. 'Are you mad?' thundered he, spurning me from him, 'a drab, from the scum of the people, my daughter-in-law! rather could I see you and her on the gallows than at the altar. What room had I now for hope? Half a year passed away: I saw her seldom, but my passion daily increased in violence. In more tranquil hours, I certainly advanced every possible objection that could be made against such an union; but what influence has cold reason over a heart replete with glowing passions? Vanquished at length in this conflict, I fled with her to one of the remotest provinces of the kingdom, where the hand of the priest united us. With the little money I had taken with me I purchased a small farm. Here Rosalia and myself lived by the labour of our hands. These, these were halevon days of my life! Beneath the lowly roof of my cottage I enjoyed greater happiness than the prince with his diadem, or the hero crowned with laurels. But let us hasten over these scenes. At the expiration of a year, I pressed a pledge of our love to my bosom, and for two more blissful years, continued to taste the delights of conjugal and paternal love, out of the cup of human felicity. One evening, on my return from the chase, I found my father at home with my wife. This spectacle excited sensations which it is impossible to express. Rosalia, penetrated with gratitude, was embracing his knees, my little boy was bathing his hand with tears of infantine love. Joy threw me senseless on his bosom, for his consent was alone wanting to complete the measure of my happiness. In a word, it was the greatest festival that filial love and gratitude ever celebrated. But pardon me, stranger, I scarcely know how to proceed. In three days my wife and child died of poison, given them by my father: and on the fourth died that father by the dagger of his son! Adieu, stranger."

SINGULAR ROBBERY.

The following adventure, which has lately happened at Mara, near Langres, would make no bad figure in a melodrama. A person passing through a wood towards night-fall, was stopped by a man, who presenting a pistol, demanded his money or his life; the traveller gave him twelve francs, declaring it was all he had about him. The robber took the money that was offered, and the traveller made off as fast as his legs could carry him; half dead with fright, yet happy at having got away so cheaply. He soon reached a farm-house, where, believing himself to be in safety, he requested hospitality, after having related his unlucky adventure; imprudently adding, that he had contrived to save a considerable sum from the rapacity of the robber. The mistress of the house, who was at this time alone, offered him an asylum, but said he would be obliged to sleep in the hay-loft; this offer was accepted with gratitude, our traveller preferring an uncomfortable bed to dangerous rencontres. He had scarcely laid himself down in the hay-loft when he heard the master of the house; the latter related to his wife, that fortune had not been very favourable to him this time; that he had met with but one traveller, from whom he had got no more than twelve francs. From the circumstance of his narrative, his wife was persuaded that the person whom she had taken in, was the very same whom her husband had stopped; she informed him of it, and they agreed that during the night the man should go up into the hay-loft and push the traveller down, while he slept, and that the wife armed with an axe, should immediately despatch him. Very luckily, our traveller had not lost a word of this conversation; he kept himself upon his guard, and at the moment when the assassin mounted the ladder into the hay-loft, to execute his project, struck him a blow on the head, so that he fell quite stunned to the floor below, where his wife instantly cut off his head with her axe. The traveller fled to the neighbouring village, and gave information of the circumstance; the officer of police repaired to the spot, and the woman was arrested.

PARTICULARS OF THE BANDITTI OF CALABRIA AND THE ROMAN STATES.

In a Letter from a modern Traveller, written in 1820.

We should have proceeded through Calabria, in our route from Naples to Sicily, if we had not been deterred by a fear of the Brigands of Calabria, who here, as on the road from Rome to Naples, are the real masters of the country.

The existence of these bands of robbers is no problem but to those who are ignorant of the countries and the governments in question, and of the kind of men of whom these bands are composed: Thanks to the vigorous and wise measures adopted at a certain period, (during the possession of Italy by the French,) this disorder no longer afflicted the unhappy country, and the traveller no longer trembled in the centre of Europe, for the safety of his life or his liberty. But the evil has since returned, and has proceeded to a more enormous and incredible extent than ever.

These bands are chiefly composed of inhabitants of these countries, or disbanded soldiers, who were first driven to this course by want of employment and extreme distress, but who now find it a trade, which from day to day grows more and more lucrative—a trade of which the infamy falls less, undoubtedly, upon the men who pursue it than upon the government by whom it is protected, not only by the absence of all measures of suppression of the evil, but by direct capitulation which the two governments have signed with these robbers.

Concealed within the mountains bordering upon the great roads, the intrepidity, the coldness, and above all, the tactics of these men, too plainly betrayed the former profession of their They have their spies in the towns, in the Inns, and The moment their prey presents himself, on the roads. already acquainted with the value of the prize, they pour down upon him, and their number and resolution render resistance useless, and even extremely dangerous. These men, who, in fact, want nothing but your purse, are not generally so ferocious as their appearance would seem to announce. Never. or at least very rarely, do they proceed to acts of cruelty, except when their own personal safety demands such acts: in a word, they never kill but to avoid being killed. As soon as they see the traveller's carriage approaching, they draw a strong cord across the road in front of him, and this either throws or stops the horses. One of the gang goes to the head of the horses, others cut the traces, and others seize the luggage and carry it off; meantime, two of them open the doors of the carriage, make the travellers descend, and, in the most profound silence, with their pistols at their breasts, keep them in awe, while others search their persons, and sometimes abridge their work by cutting the traveller's clothes by pieces from off his back.

All this is the business of a few minutes: and all this arrives regularly two or three times a month, in spite of pretended guards, placed from distance to distance, to escort the traveller.

Seven different strangers (of whom two were English, three French, and two Germans,) were stopped and robbed in this manner, during the last six months of my stay at Naples. One of the two Englishmen, an extremely interesting young man, whom I saw on the evening of his departure from Rome, died a few days after his arrival in Naples, in consequence of the ill-treatment he had received.

At the period when I was travelling from Rome to Naples, several of these brigands, who had been shut up for some time in a castle, were on the point of marching out, and actually did afterwards march out, in virtue of a capitulation signed by them and the government of the church. If the reader think I am dealing in fables, let him refer to the testimony of all the inhabitants of Rome, and to thirty thousand strangers who were

witnesses of the fact.

I know that it will be deemed difficult of belief, but it is nevertheless true, that in the midst of Europe, in the centre of Italy, on the roads of Rome, Naples, and Calabria, the traveller runs a hundred times more risk, than the Christian passenger

who sails along the coast of Barbary.

The banditti of Sicily, at least the men whom Brydone calls such, are scrupulous and honourable people, and very little to be feared, compared with those of whom I have been speaking. The Sicilian robber attacks or defends you, kills you or hinders your being killed, according to the compact you make or neglect; their bands are true insurance companies; the policy once signed, the chances are thenceforth at their risk. cruel and more fierce than the African pirate, the banditti of Rome, Naples, and Calabria, make not only your liberty but your life dependent on the payment of your ransom. audacity, which is shamefully suffered to show itself with impunity, they treat daily with the relatives or friends of those who have fallen into their hands: a bill of exchange, extorted from the captive, is coolly presented by one of the robbers to his relations, or his banker, and the prisoner's head answers to the banditti for the payment. Twenty examples of this kind. known to all Italy, might be set down here, but I content myself with the following, because of its interest.

On the hills which overlook Frescati, a town situated about three leagues from Rome, are the ruins of the famous Tusculum. In the midst of these ruins, rises a handsome modern house named Ruffinella, which belonged to Lucien Buonaparte. Robbers, at noon day, penetrate into the gardens of this dwelling. Lucien is walking there, sees them, and, guessing their design, flies to a pavilion where his family are assembled. His haste to open the door, hinders his attempt; and, to

screen himself from his enemies, he throws himself into a neighbouring plantation. The cry which he uttered, drew his principal secretary to the spot where he had been, which he reaches in the same moment as the robbers; he is taken by them for Lucien, and they seize and carry him away to the mountains. This faithful servant knows well that he is taken for his master, and leaves them in their error, to give Lucien and his family time to escape.

The next day all Rome knew the fact. At the end of a few days more, a man delivers a letter to Lucien. The letter sets an enormous price, as a ransom for him whom the robbers still took for Lucien. The police of Rome knew all this, and remained quiet: the ransom was paid, and the generous friend of Lucien set at liberty; and still the police of Rome remained neutral and quiet. Lucien never more set foot on this estate: and the most frightful misery at present weighs down the country.

ATTEMPT TO ROB THE HOUSE OF SIR JOHN PURCELL.

In the year 1811, the house of Sir John Purcell, of Highfort, in Dublin, was attacked by a desperate gang of robbers, who forced the windows of the parlour adjoining to the room in which he had just retired to rest. They appeared to him to be about fourteen in number. He immediately got out of bed and his first determination being to make resistance, it was with no small mortification that he reflected upon the unarmed condition in which he was placed, being destitute of a single weapon of the ordinary sort. It happily occurred to him. that having supped in the bed-chamber on the night, a knife had been lest behind by accident, and he instantly proceeded to grope in the dark for this weapon, which fortunately he found. before the door, leading from the parlour into the bed-chamber, had been broken open. While he stood in calm but resolute expectation that the progress of the robbers would soon lead them to his bed-chamber, he heard the furniture which had been placed against a nailed up door expeditiously displaced. and immediately afterwards the door was burst open. moon shone with great brightness, and when this door was thrown open, the light, streaming in through three large windows in the parlour, afforded Sir John a view that might have made an intrepid spirit not a little apprehensive. His bedroom was darkened to excess, in consequence of the shutters of the windows, as well as the curtains, being closed; and thus, while he stood enveloped in darkness, he saw standing before him, by the brightness of the moonlight, a body of men, all armed, and of those who were in the van of the gang, he observed that a few were blackened. Armed only with this caseknife, and aided only by a dauntless heart, he took his station by the side of the door, and in a moment after, one of the villains entered from the parlour into the dark room. Instantly upon advancing, Sir John plunged the knife into the robber's body, who upon receiving this thrust, reeled back into the partour, crying out blasphemously that he was killed; shortly after another advanced, who was received in a similar manner, and who also staggered back into the parlour, crying out that he was wounded. A voice from the outside gave orders to fire into the dark room, upon which a man stept forward with a As this fellow stood in the act to fire, short gun in his hand. Sir John had the amazing coolness to look at his intended murderer, and, without betraying any audible emotion whatever. that might point out the exact spot where he was standing, he calmly calculated his own safety, from the shot which was preparing for him: and in this state he stood, without flinching. until the piece was fired, and its contents harmlessly lodged in the wall.

As soon as the robber fired, Sir John made a pass at him with his knife, and wounded him in the arm, which he repeated again in a moment with similar effect; and, as the others had done, the villain, upon being wounded, retired, exclaiming that he was wounded. The robbers immediately rushed forward from the parlour into the dark room, and then it was that Sir John's mind recognized the deepest sense of danger, not to be oppressed by it, however, but to surmount it. He thought all chance of preserving his life was over, and he resolved to sell that life still dearer to his intended murderers, than even what they had already paid for the attempt to deprive him of it. He did not lose a moment after the villains had entered the room, to act with the determination he had adopted; he struck at the fourth fellow with his knife, and wounded him, at the same instant he received a blow on the head, and found himself grappled with. He shortened his hold of the knife, and stabbed at the fellow with whom he found himself engaged. The floor being slippery, Sir John and his adversary both fell, and while they were down, Sir John thinking that his thrusts with the knife, though made with all his force, did not seem to produce the decisive effect which they had in the beginning of the conflict, he examined the point of his weapon with his finger, and found that the blade of it had been bent near its point. As he lay struggling on the floor, he endeavoured, but unsuccessfully, to straighten the curvature in the knife; but while one hand was employed in this attempt, he perceived that the grasp of his

adversary was losing its constraint and pressure, and in a moment or two he found himself wholly released from it; the limbs of the robber were, in fact, unnerved by death. Sir John found that this fellow had a sword in his hand, and this he immediately seized, and gave him several blows with it. length, the robbers finding so many of their party had been killed or wounded, employed themselves in removing the bodies, and Sir John took this opportunity of retiring into a place a little apart from the house, where he remained for a short They dragged their companions into the parlour, and having placed chairs, with the backs upwards, by means of those, they lifted the bodies out of the windows and afterwards took them away. When the robbers retired, Sir John returned to the house, and called up a man-servant from his bed. who, during this long and bloody conflict had not appeared, and consequently received from his master warm and loud upbraidings for his cowardice. Sir John then placed his daughter-in-law and grand-child, who were his only inmates. in places of safety, and took such precautions as circumstances pointed out till the daylight appeared. It appeared in evidence on the trial of one of the robbers, that they were nine in number, all of whom were armed, and that two of them were killed and three severely wounded in the conflict.

THE DUEL.

Favelle, an amiable young man, went from Montauban to Paris, to apply himself to the study of the physical sciences, especially anatomy, to which he was extremely partial. In that city he lived a regular life, was very assiduous, and gained the esteem of the most celebrated naturalists. A letter of recommendation procured him access to the family of Madame de Vineuil. The kindness with which that lady received him, and his love of society, caused him to cultivate very diligently the intercourse with this respectable family.

Madame de Vineuil was a widow of forty-eight. She had two daughters, one of whom was twenty, and the other eight years of age. Their fortune was inconsiderable, and all the mother's hopes of provision for her daughters centered in an only son who had been placed in a commercial house at Nantes, and had expectations of being soon admitted to a partnership in it. The young man's flattering prospects, which his good conduct, industry, and talents amply merited, tended to remove in a great measure the anxiety of the mother. Her way of life was simple and tranquil. The young Favelle became the bosom friend of this good family: he received a general invitation to their table, and frequently walked out

with the two sisters in the Thuilleries; the mother considered him as her son who supplied the place of her absent child.

Favelle had, contrary to custom, been several days without visiting Madame de Vineuil, and went one morning with some young men of his acquaintance to the theatre, to see a new play. The public was divided in opinion on the subject; some thought the piece an execrable production, while others were as loud in its praise. Here they hissed, and there they clapped applause. The hissers cried that the clappers were paid; and the latter complained that a cabal was formed against the author. Favelle was against the play. A young man called out to him—"Silence, silence! I beg you would be quiet." The noise grew louder; high words passed on either side, and the actors were almost compelled to drop the curtain.

When the play was over, the contending parties renewed the dispute in the lobby. Favelle's companions instigated him to resent the supposed affront, while others were using the same persuasions with his opponent. At last, after a long altercation, the latter declared that he was ready to fight. Favelle was the most moderate. With more temper than a hundred others would have shown in his place, he turned to his antagonist and said to him :- " If we fight it will be of no advantage to any body. You assert that I have insulted you: it is possible that an unguarded word may have escaped me; but we were both in a passion, and both at least equally in fault."- "Ha! he retracts his words, he preaches, he is afraid,"-resounded from all sides. "No gentlemen," said Favelle, " I am not afraid; and as little as I deem it a disgrace to be fond of life, so little do I tremble at the thought of death. Now, gentlemen, we must fight."—" Bravo!" cried the by-standers, "To-morrow then, at eight o'clock."

The seconds agreed that the two combatants should meet at a coffee-house in the Champs Elysees, and that they should fight wish pistols. Favelle arrived first at the appointed place, firmly resolved not to fight. "Shall I," thought he, "for a mere trifle, in order to escape the ridicule of a few coxcombs, run the risk of being killed myself, or of murdering one who appears to be a well bred man." This resolution was visible in his countenance, when the seconds (not two, as had been agreed upon, but ten) arrived. He attempted to speak; they whispered each other, and even said loud enough to be heard:—"He will not fight." This roused, his resentment. He seized the pistol; the ground was measured, and they fired. Favelle remained unburt, but his antagonist reeled

aside, and fell dead, without uttering a word, in the ditch of

one of the alleys; the ball had pierced his heart.

With a loud shriek, Favelle threw away his pistol; and,

with a loud shriek, kavelle threw away his pistol; and, notwithstanding the gentleness of his disposition, he bestowed the most vehement execrations on all the by-standers. The latter had some difficulty to prevail upon him to depart, promising not to leave his antagonist, but to try every possible means for his recovery. At length he quitted the fatal spot, and proceeded to the Bois de Boulogne; guilt and murder

seemed to be stamped upon his features.

Here he met his landlord, M. Durand. The honest man had heard of the intended meeting. "God be thanked that I have met you," said he, " I may perhaps prevent an accident."—" Who speaks to me?"—" Your friend, who wishes to advise you for your good. Young man, listen to reason; would you fight for such a trifle; can a person of such a gentle, generous disposition as you, be guilty of such a folly? Perhaps I may prevent a great misfortune."-" Do you think you can?"—" Perhaps; be not carried away by a false point of honour, and risk not your life so wantonly."-" My life? by no means."—"Well, supposing you to be more dexterous and more fortunate than your antagonist, supposing he falls; would you, who deem it a happiness to save the life of a man, would you wish to kill him? would not your soul be for ever burdened with the guilt of murder?"-" O God! yes." "Well, then, do not fight. Rather say to your opponent-I acknowledge that I was in the wrong."-" It is too late."-"Not yet; your antagonist-". "I have killed him." With these words the young man sunk senseless to the ground.

With difficulty Durand brought him again to himself; and after he had at length administered some consolation, he gave him to understand that it was necessary to employ precaution to avoid the consequences of this rencounter. It was agreed that Durand should go back alone; and that when it began to be dark, the young man should repair to Paris, to the house of Madame de Vineuil, and keep himself concealed till his landlord should send word that he might return without danger to his own lodgings.

Accordingly he wandered till late in the evening in the most unfrequented part of the Bois de Boulogne, but solitude afforded no alleviation of his sorrows. Ten times was he tempted to throw himself into the Seine; and when at night, with faultering step, he proceeded towards the city, how he dreaded the observation of every person he passed! He shuddered at every watch-house, and was fearful of discovering in every man he met, one of the officious friends who had taken so

much pains to make him a murderer. At length he reached the habitation of Madame de Vineuil, uncertain what to say to her, and whether he ought to relate to her his melancholy adventure or not.

He was admitted. The eldest sister, in tears, came to meet him, exclaiming—" O! M. Favelle; my brother, my unfortunate brother is killed."

The reader may conceive the painful presentiments which harrowed the soul of the unhappy youth. A cold perspiration bedewed his brow; he started back, and would have quitted the house; but instead of that, unconscious of what he did, he went into the next room. As the door opened, he beheld the corpse of his opponent extended on a sofa. The weeping mother embraced the knees of her murdered child; the younger sister in speechless sorrow contemplated in silence the pallid face of her beloved brother.

Favelle, as if thunderstruck, attempted to retire, but was detained by the mother and daughter. "Alas, my brother!—my son!"—resounded in his ears. "Killed too for a mere trifle, for a word! He did not wish to fight; he wanted to make up the quarrel. He was urged on, ridiculed, and pains were taken to inflame his resentment."—"He was your friend, though he did not know you," added the sister. "How he

rejoiced at the thoughts of seeing you !"

His senses almost forsook the unhappy murderer. His features, distorted by anguish and despair, evinced the agony which tortured his soul. The fearful confession trembled upon his lips; but when he opened them for utterance, it was transformed into an inarticulate cry of horror. At this sight, gloomy suspicions seized the mother and the sisters.—With a voice, which did not seem like that of a human being, he at length exclaimed:—"I, I am his murderer." He departed, and the weeping females again sunk down upon the corpse of the beloved youth.

He had arrived at Paris the evening before to surprize his family with the joyful intelligence, that the house, whose concerns he had hitherto conducted, had given him a share in the business, and that he was now in a condition to provide for his sisters. The joy of the whole family was so great, that they longed to see Favelle, to communicate to him this welcome information. The young Vineuil testified an extraordinary desire to become acquainted with the friend of his house, and had sought him in vain on the very morning of the unfortunate duel. Had he met with him, it is easy to conceive that the issue of this affair would have been extremely different.

BATTLES, HEROISM, SIEGES. &c.

When Coso Fabius and T. Virginius were consuls, Rome had several wars to sustain, less dangerous than troublesome, against the Æqui, Volsci, and Veientes. To put a stop to the incursions of the last, it would have been necessary to establish a good garrison upon their frontiers; but the commonwealth was too much exhausted of money, to be in a condition to provide for so many different cares and expenses. It was then that the family of the Fabii showed a generosity and love of their country, that has been the admiration of all ages. They applied to the senate, and demanded as a favour, that they would be pleased to transfer the care and expenses of the garrison necessary to oppose the Veientes, to their house, which required an assiduous rather than a numerous body; promising to support with dignity the honour of the Roman name, in that post. Every one was charmed with so noble an offer, and it was accepted with grateful acknowledgment. news spread over the whole city, and nothing was talked of Every one honoured—every one admired but the Fabii. their conduct. " If," said they, "there were two more such families in Rome, the one might take upon them the war against the Volsci, and the other against the Æqui, while the commonwealth remained quiet, and the forces of particulars subdued the neighbouring states."

Early the next day the Fabii set out, with the consul at their head in his robes. Never was there so small, and at the same time, so illustrious an army seen. Three hundred and six soldiers, all patricians, and of the same family, of whom there was not one unworthy of commanding an army, marching against the Veii, full of courage and alacrity, under a captain of their own name, Fabius. They were followed by a body of their friends, animated by the same spirit and zeal, and actuated only by great and noble views. The whole city flocked to see so fine a sight, and praised those generous soldiers in the highest terms. As they passed before the capitol and other temples, the assembled multitude implored the gods to take them under their protection, to favour their undertak-

ing, and to afford them a speedy and happy return.

When the gallant band arrived near the river Cremera. which is not far from the Veii, they erected a fort, which incommoded the enemy extremely. The Veientes, not finding themselves strong enough to ruin the fort, obtained considerable aid from the Hetrurians. In the meantime the Fabit, encouraged by their successful incursions into the enemy's country, made farther progress every day. Their excessive boldness made the Hetrurians conceive thoughts of laying an ambuscade for them in several places. During the night, they seized all the eminences that commanded the plain, and found means to conceal a good number of troops upon them. next day they dispersed more cattle about the country than they had done before. The Fabii being apprized that the plains were covered with flocks and herds, and defended only by a small number of troops, quitted their fort, leaving only a sufficient number to guard it. I hey arrived at the place in order of battle, and were preparing to attack the advanced guards of the enemy, when the latter, who had their orders so to do, fled without staying till they were charged. The Fabii believing themselves secure, seized the shepherds, and were preparing to drive away the cattle. The Hetrurians then quitted their skulking places, and fell upon the Romans on all sides, most of whom were dispersed in pursuit of their prey. All they could do was to rally immediately; and this they could not effect without great difficulty. They soon found themselves assailed on every side; and although they fought like lions, yet, as they could not sustain this kind of combat long, they drew up in the form of a wedge, and advancing with the utmost fury and impetuosity, opened themselves a passage through the enemy that led to the side of the moun-Here they halted, and fought with fresh courage; the enemy allowing them no time to respire. Although their number was so small, they defended themselves with advantage, and beating down the enemy, who did not relax in the attack, they made a great slaughter of them. But a body of the Veientes having gained the top of the mountain by a circuitous route, fell suddenly upon them, and galled them exceedingly with a continued shower of darts. The Fabii defended themselves to their last breath, and were all killed to a man.

The Roman people were greatly affected with the loss of this illustrious band of heroes. The day of their defeat was ranked among their unfortunate days called nefasti, on which the tribunals were shut up, and no public affair could be negociated, or at least concluded The memory of these public spirited patricians, who had so generously sacrificed their lives and fortunes for the service of the state, could not be too much

honoured.

FEMALE PATRIOT.

When Charles the Twelsth invaded Norway, in the year 1716, the main body of his army advanced towards Christiana, whence a detachment was sent to destroy the silver works at

berg. On this expedition, a party of eight hundred men, commanded by Colonel Loeven, passed through a w defile in the Harestuewood, and quartered for the at Norderhoug, in the neighbourhood of which, a small hment of Norwegian dragoons had been stationed to the motions of the enemy. The Swedish commander, put up at the parsonage, soon after his arrival, received nation that the Norwegians were only at the distance of miles, and altogether ignorant of his arrival. Mrs. Anna oernsen, the wife of the clergyman, who was confined at ime to his bed, happened to overhear a consultation g her guests, in which it was resolved to attack the Norins by break of day, and then to march against Konsberg. immediately determined to apprize her countrymen of danger. In the meantime, the greatest attention was paid r guests; and while she appeared wholly occupied in prog for their entertainment, improved her information. lisplayed equal apparent benevolence towards the comof the private soldiers; and on pretext of wanting other saries to complete their entertainment, she disputched a int, as it were, to procure them.

e Swedish colonel, in the meantime, inquired of Mrs. oernsen the road to Stein, where he intended to station itposts, and was completely deceived by her replies. ed his horses to be kept in readiness at the door; but ontrived to make the grooms intoxicated, upon which she he horses in the stable and locked the door. Her next obvas, under the plea of compassion, to obtain permisof the colonel to light a fire in the yard to comfort his men. fire she insensibly increased to such a degree, that it serva beacon to guide the Norwegians to the spot; for she nformed her countrymen, that a fire would be a signal for to advance. Every thing succeeded to her utmost wishes: per address and intrepidity were rewarded by the are of the Norwegians at her house, without discovery. took the Swedish colonel prisoner, and either cut to s, or put to flight, the whole of his party; upon which sat down to the entertainment which Mrs. Colbioernsen provided for their enemies.

ne next morning she went out in company, with another e, to view the field of battle. The Swedes, who had fled g the night, in the meantime rallied, and being still superin numbers to the Norwegians, they resolved to attack but being ignorant of the force of the enemy, they sent reconnoitering party; who falling in with Mrs. Colnsen, the corporal rode up to her, and pointing his car-

bine to her breast, demanded instant information as to the position and numbers of the Norwegians. Her companion fainted away; but Mrs. Colbioernsen boldly asked, "Is it the order of your king to shoot old women?" The corporal, abashed, removed his carbine, but persisted in his first question. "As to their numbers," she replied, "that you may easily find out, as they are at this moment mustering behind the church, in order to pursue you. More I cannot tell you, not having counted them; but this I know, they are as numerous as the bees in a hive." Relying upon this intelligence, the party returned to their countrymen, who fled in all directions; and such was their confusion and disorder, that many were taken by the natives, and many lost in the forest.

HEART OF ROBERT BRUCE.

"And here," he cried, "my friends, set down The heart that bears the wings and crown; That heart beneath whose holy shade My sires have drawn ther conquering blade, Nor ever with dishonour sheath'd, Since royal Bruce his heart bequeath'd, And gallant James of Douglas swore To bear it from his native shore. And yield it up in Palestine, Within his dear Redeemer's shrine. Now plant it here, for whence I go With whirlwind fury on my foe; But mark, whatever fate betide, I charge you by your courage tried, And as my knightly love you prize, To rest in peace—who moves, he dies. Now sound a summons to the fight, Douglas for Scotland and the right."

The heart crowned and winged, is the ancient crest of the Douglas family. The circumstance from which it took its

rise, is thus narrated by Froissart:

When the valiant King Robert of Scotland saw his end approaching, he called to him the brave Lord James Douglas, and said to him, "My dear friend, you know that I have had much to do, and have suffered many troubles during my life to

support the rights of my crown.

"At the time I was most occupied, I made a vow, the non-accomplishment of which, gives me much uneasiness. I vowed, that if I could finish my wars in such a manner that I might have quiet to govern peaceably, I would go and make war against the enemies of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the adversaries of the Christian faith. To this point my heart has always leaned; but our Lord was not willing, and gave me so much to do in my life-time, and this last expedition has lasted

se long, followed by this heavy sickness, that, since my body cannot accomplish what my heart wishes, I will send my heart in the stead of my body, to fulfil my vow. And as I do not know any one knight so gallant or enterprising, or better formed to complete my intentions than yourself, I beg and entreat of you, dear and special friend, as earnestly as I can, that you would have the goodness to undertake this expedition for the love of me, and to acquit my soul to our Lord and Saviour; for I have that opinion of your nobleness and loyalty, that if you undertake it, it cannot fail of success—and I shall die more contented: but it must be executed as follows: I will that, as soon as I shall be dead, you take my heart from my body, and have it well embalmed; you will also take as much money from my treasury, as will appear to you sufficient to perform your journey, as well as for all those whom you may choose to have accompany you, to deposit it at the Holy Sepulchre of our Lord, where he was buried, since my body cannot go there. You will not be sparing of expense: and provide yourself with such company and such things suitable to your rank; and wherever you pass, you will let it be known, that you bear the heart of King Robert of Scotland, which you are carrying beyond seas by his command, since his body can not go thither."

All those present began bewailing bitterly; and when the Lord James could speak, he said, "Gallant and noble King, I return you a hundred thousand thanks for the high honour you. do me, and for the valuable and dear treasure with which you entrust me; and I will most willingly do all that you command me with the utmost loyalty in my power: never doubt it, however I may feel myself unworthy of such a high distinction."

The king replied, "Gallant knight, I thank you; you promise it me then?"

"Certainly, sir, most willingly," answered the knight. He

then gave his promise upon his knighthood.

The king said, "Thanks be to God! for I shall die in peace, since I know that the most valiant and accomplished knight in my kingdom will perform that for me, which I am unable to do for myself."

Soon after, the valiant Robert Bruce, King of Scotland, departed this life on the 7th of November, 1327. His heart was embalmed, and his body buried in the monastery of Dunfermline.

The Lord Douglas immediately set about the accomplishment of his honourable mission. Hearing that Alphonso, king of Spain, was waging war against the Saracen king of Grenada, he thought that if he should go thither, he should employ

his time and journey according to the late king's wishes; designing, when he had assisted to subdue the Saracen of Grenada, to proceed forthwith to complete the duty with which he was charged. He departed from Scotland accordingly, with a splendid retinue; landed at Valencia, and joined the Spanish king, who was with his army on the frontiers of Grenada. It happened, soon after his arrival, that the king of Spain issued forth into the fields, to make his approaches nearer the enemy; the king of Grenada did the same; and each king could easily distinguish the other's banners, and they both began to set their armies in array. The lord James placed himself and his company on one side, to make better work and a more powerful effect. When he perceived that the battalions on each side were fully arranged, and that of the king of Spain in motion, he imagined they were about to begin the onset; and as he always wished to be among the first rather than the last on such occasions, he and all his company stuck their spurs into their horses, until they were in the midst of the king of Grenada's battalion, and made a furious attack on the They fled, and Douglas with his companions, eagerly pursued them. Taking the casket from his neck, which contained the heart of Bruce, he threw it before him, and cried, "Now pass thou onward as thou wast wont, and Douglas will follow thee, or die." The fugitives rallied. rounded and overwhelmed by superior numbers. Douglas fell. His few surviving companions found his body in the field, together with the casket, and reverently conveyed them to Scot-The remains of Douglas were interred in the sepulchre of his fathers, in the church of Douglas, and the heart of Bruce was deposited at Melrose, leaving the dying wishes of king Robert still unaccomplished.

BATTLE OF AGINCOURT.

At this memorable battle, on which Henry the Fifth gained immortal honour, eighteen French knights, having entered into an association to take the king dead or alive, fought their way to where he was; and one of them struck him with a battle-axe, which did not, however, penetrate his helmet. At this moment, David Gam, a Welch captain, and two of his countrymen, rushed in to the assistance of the king, and saved him at the expense of their own lives. The French knights were every one killed; and when Henry saw his three gallant friends expiring of their wounds at his feet, in gratitude for such noble service, he knighted them as they lay on the field of battle, and charged the enemy with redoubled ardour. His brother Gloucester, who fought by his side, received a stroke from a

mace, which felled him to the ground. Henry covered him with his shield, and, at the same time, sustained the attack of a multitude of assailants; but not being able to defend himself against them all, he received a blow on the head which brought him on his knees; he, however, instantly sprang up, and laid the man who gave it dead at his feet. At this instant, the Duke of York came up to his relief, and the troops, seeing his danger, with a sort of enthusiasm, bore down all before them. The Duc d'Alencon finding his army thrown into disorder, and in danger of being totally defeated, resolved to make one effort, that should either restore to him the glory of the day, or, at least, save him the mortification of surviving his defeat. With three hundred choice volunteers, he made his way to where Henry was performing prodigies of valour, and crying out, "I am the Duc d'Alencon," he gave the king a most furious blow on the head, which pierced his helmet; but not being able quickly to disengage his sword, Henry returned the stroke so effectually, that he brought the duke and two of his followers to the ground. The loss of Alencon filled the French with consternation and confusion, and they betook themselves to flight. In this battle, which lasted five hours, the French had one thousand men killed, and sixteen thousand taken prisoners; while the loss of the English did not exceed four hun-The English were at the commencement of the action, about twelve thousand or thirteen thousand in number. and the French not less than forty thousand. When Gam. the gallant Welch captain, was sent to reconnoitre the enemy's position the day before the battle, he reported, on his return, that "there were enough to be killed, enough to be taken prisoners, and enough to run away."

NOBILITY OF BLOOD.

Crantz, in his Saxon History, tells us of an Earl of Alsatia, surnamed, on account of his great strength, Iron; who was a great favourite with Edward the Third of England, and much envied, as favourites are always sure to be, by the rest of the courtiers. On one occasion, when the king was absent, some noblemen maliciously instigated the queen to make trial of the noble blood of the favourite, by causing a lion to be let loose upon him, saying, according to the popular belief, that "if the earl was truly noble, the lion would not touch him." It being customary with the earl to rise at break of day, before any other person in the palace was stirring, a lion was let loose during the night, and turned into the lower court. When the earl came down in the morning, with no more than a night-gown cast over his shirt, he was met by the

lion bristling his hair, and growling destruction between his teeth. The earl not in the least daunted, called out with a stout voice, "Stand, you dog." At these words, the lion couched at his feet, to the great amazement of the courtiers, who were peeping out at every window, to see the issue of their ungenerous project. The earl laid hold of the lion by the mane, turned him into his cage, and placing his nightcap on the lion's back, came forth without ever casting a look behind him. "Now," said the earl, calling out the courtiers, whose presence at the windows instantly convinced him of the share they had in this trial of his courage, "Let him amongst you all, that standeth most upon his pedigree, go and fetch my nightcap."

CAPTAIN HORNBY.

Mr. Richard Hornby of Stokesly, was master of a merchant ship, the Isabella of Sunderland, in which he sailed from the coast of Norfolk for the Hague, June 1, 1744, in company with three smaller vessels recommended to his care. Next day they made Gravesant Steeple, in the Hague; but while they were steering for their port, a French privateer, that lay concealed among the Dutch fishing-boats, suddenly came against them, singling out the Isabella as the object of attack. while the rest dispersed and escaped. The strength of the two ships was most unequal; for the Isabella mounted only four carriage guns and two swivels, and her crew consisted of only five men and three boys, besides the captain; while the privateer, the Marquis de Brancas, commanded by Captain Andre, had ten carriage guns and eight swivels, with seventyfive men, and three hundred small arms. Yet Captain Hornby was nothing daunted. Having animated his little crew by an appropriate address, and obtained their promise of standing by him to the last, he hoisted the British colours, and with his two swivel guns returned the fire of the enemy's chase-guns. The Frenchmen, in abusive terms, commanded him to strike. Hornby coolly returned an answer of defiance, on which the privateer advanced, and poured such showers of bullets into the Isabella, that the captain found it prudent to order his brave fellows into close quarters. While he lay thus sheltered, the enemy twice attempted to board him on the larboard quarter; but by the dexterous turn of the helm, he frustrated both attempts, though the Frenchmen kept firing upon him both with guns and small arms. At two o'clock, when the action had lasted an hour, the privateer running furiously in upon the larboard of the Isabella, entangled her bowsprit among the main shrouds, and was lashed fast to her. Captain Andre now

bawled out in a menacing tone, "You English dog, strike." Captain Hornby challenged him to come on board and strike his colours if he dared. The exasperated Frenchman instantly threw in twenty men on the Isabella, who began to back and hew into the close quarters; but a general discharge of blunderbusses forced the assailants to retreat as fast as their wounds would permit them.

The privateer being now disengaged from the Isabella, turned about and made another attempt on the starboard side, when the valiant Hornby and his mate, shot each his man as the enemy were again lashing the ships together. The Frenchman once more commanded him to strike; and the brave Englishman returning another refusal, twenty fresh men entered, and made a fierce attack on the close quarters with hatchets and pole axes, with which they had nearly cut their way through in three places, when the constant fire kept up by Captain Hornby and his crew, obliged them a second time to retreat, carrying their wounded with them, and hauling their dead after them with boat-hooks.

The Isabella continued still lashed to the enemy, the latter, with small arms, fired repeated and terrible volleys into the close quarters; but the fire was returned with such spirit and effect, that the Frenchmen repeatedly gave way. At length Captain Hornby, seeing them crowding behind their mainmast for shelter, aimed a blunderbuss at them, which being by mistake doubly loaded, containing twice twelve balls, burst in the firing, and threw him down, to the great consternation of his little crew, who supposed him dead. In an instant, however, he started up again, though greatly bruised, while the enemy, among whom the blunderbuss had made dreadful havoc, disengaged themselves from the Isabella, to which they had been lashed an hour and a quarter, and sheered off with precipitation, leaving their grapplings, and a quantity of pole-axes, pistols, and cutlasses behind them.

The gallant Hornby now exultingly fired his two starboard guns into the enemy's stern. The indignant Frenchman immediately returned, and renewed the conflict, which was carred on yard-arm and yard-arm, with great fury, for two hours together. The Isabella was shot through her hull several times, her sails and rigging were torn to pieces, her ensign was dismounted, and every mast and yard damaged; yet she still bravely maintained the combat, and at last, by a fortunate shot which struck the Brancas between wind and water, obliged her to sheer off and careen. While the enemy were retiring, Hornby and his little crew sallied out from their fastness, and erecting their fallen ensign, gave three cheers.

By this time, both vessels had driven so near the English

shore, that immense crowds had assembled to be spectators of The Frenchman having stopped his leak, returnthe action. ed to the combat, and poured a dreadful volley into the stern of the Isabella, when Captain Hornby was wounded by a ball in the temple, and bled profusely. The sight of their brave commander, streaming with blood, somewhat disconcerted his gallant companions, but he called to them briskly to keep their courage, and stand to their arms, for his wound was not dangerous. On this their spirits revived, and again taking post in their close quarters, they sustained the shock of three more tremendous broadsides, in returning which, they forced the Brancas, by another well aimed shot, a second time to sheer The huzzas of the Isabella's crew were reoff and careen. newed, and they again set up their shattered ensign, which was shot through and through into honourable rags.

Andre, who was not deficient in bravery, soon returned to the fight, and having disabled the Isabella by five terrible broadsides, once more summoned Hornby, with terrible menaces to strike his colours. Captain Hornby turned to his gallant comrades. "You see yonder, my lads," pointing to the shore, "the witnesses of your valour." It was unnecessary to say more; they one and all assured him of their resolution to stand by him to the last; and finding them thus invincibly determined, he hurled his final defiance at the enemy.

Andre immediately ran his ship upon the Isabella's starboard, and lashed close alongside; but his crew murmured, and refused to renew the dangerous task of boarding, so that he was obliged to cut the lashings and again retreat.

Captain Hornby resolved to salute the privateer with one parting gun; and this last shot, fired into the stern of the Brancas, happening to reach the magazine, it blew up with a tremendous explosion, and the vessel instantly went to the bottom. Out of seventy-five men, thirty-six were killed or wounded in the action, and all the rest, together with the wounded, perished in the deep, except three, who were picked up by the Dutch fishing boats.

This horrible catastrophe excited the compassion of the brave Hornby and his men; but they could, unfortunately, render no assistance to their ill-fated enemies, the Isabella having become unmanageable, and her boat being shattered to

pieces.

Mr. Hornby afterwards received from his sovereign a large gold medal, in commemoration of his heroic conduct on this occasion; conduct, perhaps, not surpassed by any thing in the annals of British naval prowess.

IRISH CORPORAL.

A corporal of the 17th dragoons, named O'Lavery, serving under lord Rawdon, in South Carolina, during the American war, being appointed to escort an important despatch through a country possessed by the enemy, was a short time after their departure, wounded in the side by a shot, which laid his companion dead at his feet. Insensible to every thing but duty, he seized the despatch, and continued his route till he sunk from the loss of blood. Unable to proceed further, and yet anxious for his charge, to which he knew death would be no security against the enemy, he then

"Within his wound the fatal paper plac'd Which prov'd his death, nor by that death disgrac'd. A smile benignant on his count'nance shone, Pleas'd that his secret had remained unknown: So was he found."

A British patrol discovered him on the following day, before life was quite extinct; he pointed out to his comrades the dreadful depository he had chosen, and then satisfactorily breathed his last. The Earl of Moira has erected a monument to the hero in the church of his native parish.

DEFENCE OF THE TYROL.

After the battle of Aspern, Bonaparte detached a force of nearly 40,000 men, under the command of General Lefebvre, to subjugate the Tyrelese, who, headed by the brave and enterprising Andrew Hofer, had opposed a desperate resistance to all their attacks. The account of this expedition, as related by a Saxon major, who escaped from the destruction of those terrible days, presents one of the most striking instances of national and individual heroism that history records.

"We had penetrated to Inspruck," says the officer, "without great resistance. Our entrance into the passes of the
Brenner was only opposed by a small corps, which continued
falling back, after an obstinate, though short resistance.
Among others, I perceived a man full eighty years old, posted against the side of a rock, and sending death amongst our
ranks at every shot. Upon the Bavarians descending from
behind to make him prisoner, he shouted, Hurrah! struck the
first man to the ground with a ball, seized hold of the second,
and with the ejaculation, in God's name! precipitated himself
with him into the abyss below.

"Marching onward, we heard resound from the summit of a high rock, Stephen, shall I chop it off yet! to which a loud nay, reverberated from the opposite. This was told to the

duke of Dantzic, who, notwithstanding, ordered us to advance; at the same time, he prudently withdrew from the centre to the rear. The van, consisting of four thousand Bavarians, had just stormed a deep ravine, when we again heard hallooing over our heads, Hans! for the most Holy Trinity! Our terror was completed by the reply that immediately followed, In the name of the Holy Trinity, cut all loose below! and ere a minute was elapsed, thousands of my comrades in arms were crushed, buried, and overwhelmed, by an incredible heap of broken rocks, stones, and trees, hurled down upon We were all petrified; every one fled that could, but a shower of balls from the Tyrolese, who now rushed from the surrounding mountains in immense numbers, and among them boys and girls of ten and twelve years of age, killed or wounded a great many of us. It was not till we had got these fatal mountains six leagues behind us, that we were re-assembled by the duke, and formed into six columns. Soon after, the Tyrolese appeared, headed by Hofer, the innkeeper. a short address from him, they gave a general fire, then flung their rifles aside, and rushed upon our bayonets. Nothing could withstand their impetuosity. They darted at our feet, threw or pulled us down, strangled us, wrenched the arms from our hands, and like enraged lions killed all, French, Bavarians, and Saxons, that did not cry for quarter. By doing so, I, with three hundred men, was spared and set at liberty. "When all lay dead around, and the victory was complet-

"When all lay dead around, and the victory was completed, the Tyrolese, as if moved by one impulse, fell upon their knees, and poured forth the emotions of their hearts in prayer, under the canopy of heaven: a scene so awfully solemn, that it will ever be present in my remembrance. I joined in the devotion, and never in my life did I pray more fervently.

MIRACULOUS SHOT AT A LION.

The hero of this little narrative was a Hottentot, of the name of Von Wyhk, and we give the story of this perilous and fearful shot in his own words: "It is now," said he, "more than two years since, in the very place where we stand, I ventured to take one of the most daring shots that ever was hazarded: my wife was sitting in the house near the door, the children were playing about her. I was without, near the house, busied in doing something to a waggon, when suddenly, though it was mid-day, an enormous lion appeared, came up, and laid himself quietly down in the shade, upon the very threshold of the door. My wife, either frozen with fear, or aware of the danger attending any attempt to flee, remained motionless in her place, while the children took refuge in her lap. The cry they uttered attracted my attention, and I hastened towards

the door; but my astonishment may be well conceived, when I found the entrance barred in such a manner. Although the animal had not seen me, escape, unarmed as I was, appeared impossible. Yet I glided gently, scarcely knowing what I meant to do, to the side of the house, up to the window of my chamber, where I knew my loaded gun was standing. happy chance, I had set it in a corner close by the window, so that I could reach it with my hand; for, as you may perceive, the opening is too small to admit of my having got in; and still more fortunately, the door of the room was open, so that I could see the whole danger of the scene. The lion was beginning to move; perhaps with the intention of making a spring; there was no longer any time to think; I called softly to the mother not to be afraid, and invoking the name of the Lord, fired my piece. The ball passed directly over my boy's head, and lodged in the forehead of the lion immediately above his eyes, which shot forth as it were sparks of fire, and stretched him on the ground, so that he never stirred more.

ELEPHANT HUNT.

We extract the following interesting narrative from a private letter from India. "For some days before our arrival at A---, we had intelligence of an immense wild male elephant being in a large grass swamp within five miles of us. He had inhabited the swamp for years, and was the terror of the surrounding villagers, many of whom he had killed; he had only one tusk; and there was not a village for many miles round, that did not know the Burrah ek durt ke Hathee, or the large one-toothed elephant; and one of our party, Colonel S----, had the year before been charged, and his elephant put to the right-about, by this famous fellow. We determined to go in pursuit of him; and accordingly, on the third day after our arrival, started in the morning, mustering between private and government elephants, thirty-two, but seven of them only with sportsmen on their backs. As we knew that in the event of the wild one charging, he would probably turn against the male elephants, the drivers of two or three of the largest were armed with spears. On our way to the swamp, we shot a great quantity of different sorts of game that got up before the line of elephants; and had hardly entered the swamp, when, in consequence of one of the party firing at a partridge, we saw the great object of our expedition: the wild elephant got up out of some long grass, about two hundred and fifty yards before us, where he stood, staring at us and flapping his huge ears. We immediately made a line of the elephants with the sportsmen in the centre, and went strait up to him, until within a hundred and thirty

yards; when, fearing he was going to turn from us, all the party gave him a volley, some of us firing two, three, and four He then turned round, and made for the middle of the swamp. The chase now commenced: and after following him upwards of a mile, with our elephants up to their bellies in mud, we succeeded in turning him to the edge of the swamp, where he allowed us to get within eighty yards of him, when we gave him another volley in his full front; on which he made a grand charge at us, but fortunately only grazed one of the pad elephants. He then again made for the middle of the swamp, throwing up blood and water from his trunk, and making a terrible noise, which clearly showed that he had been severely wounded. We followed him, and were obliged to swim our elephants through a piece of deep stagnant water, occasionally giving shot; when making a stop in some very high grass, he allowed us again to come within sixty yards, and get another volley, on which he made a second charge more furious than the first, but was prevented making it good by some shots fired when very close to us, which stunned and fortunately turned him. He then made for the edge of the swamp. again swimming a piece of water, through which we followed with considerable difficulty, in consequence of our pads and howdahs having become much heavier, from the soaking they had got twice before; we were up to the middle in the howdahs, and one of the elephants fairly turned over, and threw the rider and his guns into the water He was taken off by one of the pad elephants, but his three guns went to the bottom. accident took up some time, during which, the wild elephant had made his way to the edge of the swamp, and stood perfect-. ly still, looking at us, and trumpeting with his trunk. As soon as we got all to rights, we again advanced with the elephants in the form of a crescent, in the full expectation of a desperate charge; nor were we mistaken. The animal now allowed us to come within forty yards of him, when we took a very deliberate aim at his head, and on receiving this fire, he made a most furious charge; in the act of which, and when within ten yards of some of us, he received his mortal wound, and fell as dead as a stone. Mr. B., a Civilian, has the credit of giving him his death wound, which, on examination proved to be a small ball from a Joe Manton's gun over the left eye, for this was the only one of thirty-one that he had received in the head, which was found to have entered the brain. down, he measured in height twelve feet four inches; in length, from the root of the tail to the top of the head, sixteen feet; and ten feet round the neck. He had upwards of eighty balls in his head and body. His only remaining tunk, when taken

eut, weighed thirty-six pounds, and when compared with tame ones, was considered small for the size of the animal. After he fell, a number of the villagers came about us, and were rejoiced at the death of their formidable enemy, and assured us, that during the last four or five years, he had killed nearly fifty men. Indeed, the knowledge of the mischief he had occasioned, was the only thing which could reconcile us to the death of so noble an animal. Colonel S———, an old and very keen Indian sportsman, declared, that he had never seen or heard of any thing equal to this day's sport."

TIGER IN HIS DEN.

While the British army was lying at Agoda, near Goa, in the East Indies, in 1809, a report was one morning brought to the cantonments, that a large Cheetur had been seen on the rocks near the sea. About nine o'clock, a number of horses and men assembled at the spot where it was said to have been seen, when, after some search, the animal was discovered to be in the recess of an immense rock; dogs were sent in, in the hopes of starting him, but without effect, having returned with several wounds.

Finding it impossible to dislodge the animal by such means. Lieutenant Evan Davies, of the 7th regiment, attempted to enter the den, but was obliged to return, finding the passage extremely narrow and dark. He attempted it, however, a second time, with a pick-axe in his hand, with which he removed some obstructions that were in the way. Having proceeded a few yards he heard a noise, which he conceived to be that of the animal. He then returned, and communicated with Lieutenant Threw, of the Artillery, who also went in the same distance, and was of the same opinion. What course to pursue was doubtful; some proposed to blow up the rock, others smoking him out. At length a port-fire was tied to the end of a bamboo, and introduced into a small crevice which led towards the den. Lieut. Davies went on his hands and knees down the narrow passage which led to it; and by the light of his torch, he was enabled to discover the animal. Having returned, he said he could kill him with a pistol; which being procured, he again entered the cave and fired: but without success, owing to the awkward situation in which he was placed, with his left hand only at liberty. He next went with a musket and bayonet, and wounded the animal in the loins; but was obliged to retreat as quick as the narrow passage would allow, the tiger having rushed forward, and forced the musket back towards the mouth of the den. Lieut. Davies mext procured a rifle, with which he again found his way into

11

the cave, and taking a deliberate aim at the tiger's head, fired, and put an end to his existence. The gallant officer afterwards fastened a strong rope round the neck of the tiger, by which he was dragged out, to the no small satisfaction of a numerous crowd of spectators. The animal measured seven feet in length.

EXTRAORDINARY POWERS OF MIND, OR MEMORY—ANECDOTES OF EMINENT PERSONS, &c.

THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON.

Although the progress of Crichton in his studies during the early period of his youth, cannot now be very satisfactorily traced; yet to prove that it must have been of unequalled rapidity, it is only necessary to state his attainments before he had reached his twentieth year. He had gone through the whole circle of the sciences, and could speak and write to perfection in twelve different languages. Nor had he neglected the ornamental branches of education; for he had likewise improved himself in riding, dancing, and singing, and was a skilful performer on all sorts of instruments. He appears to have first visited Paris when about the age of eighteen. and of his transactions at that place, the following account is He caused six placards to be fixed on all the gates of the schools, halls, and colleges of the University, and on all the entrances to the houses of the most renowned literary characters in that city, inviting all those who were well versed in any art or science, to dispute with him in the college of Navarre that day six weeks, when he would meet them, and be ready to answer in any art or science, and in any of these twelve languages, Hebrew, Syriac, Arabic, Greek, Latin, Spanish, French, Italian, English, Dutch, Flemish, and Sclavonian: and this either in verse or prose, at the discretion of the disputant.

Crichton, during the intermediate time, appeared to devote his whole attention to feats of arms, field sports, or domestic games; but when the day appointed arrived, he appeared in the college of Navarre, and acquitted himself most successfully in the disputation, which lasted from nine o'clock in the morning till six at night. At length the president, after extolling him highly for the many rare and excellent endowments which God and nature had bestowed upon him, rose from his chair, and, accompanied by four of the most eminent professors of the University, gave him a diamond ring and a purse till of gold, as a testimony of their respect and admiration. The whole exhibition ended with repeated acclamations and

cheers from the spectators. The young disputant was henceforward called the "Admirable Crichton."

HUNGARIAN PRODIGY.

Sigismund Maxim. Wilh. Otto von Praun, the son of a captain of cavalry in the Austrian service, was born at Tyrnau in Hungary, on the 1st of June, 1811. When but an infant, he showed a singular desire for instruction, and in his second year he had acquired such a readiness in the knowledge of his letters, in reading, and in decyphering prints of subjects from general and natural history, that on the 1st of November, 1813, when but two years and five months old, he was deemed qualified to enter the second form of the principal national school of Tyrnau. Having attended the school about ten months, on the 26th of August, 1814, he was examined with the rest of the pupils; and bore away the highest prize from seventy of his juvenile competitors, in reading and writing German, in Hungarian orthography, his catechism, and drawing. On the examination of the 17th of March, 1815, this child, who had then attained the age of three years and three quarters, was again pronounced the greatest proficient among the one hundred and twenty-four pupils of his form, in reading the German, Hungarian, and Latin languages, in arithmetic, and his catechism. This infant prodigy has excited still greater attention, from the extraordinary and more rapid progress he has made in music. From his second year he had studied the violin with so much success, that after the examination of the 17th of March, he astonished those who were assembled to hear him, namely, the magistracy, all the teachers of the principal national schools, and a number of amateurs of music, by taking the leading part in a duet and trio of Plevel's. This he repeated on the 13th of April following, at a party given by Prince Schwartzenburgh at Tyrnau, before a numerous circle of nobility. Nor is the progress he has made in acquiring foreign languages, fencing, and drawing, inferior to his other advancements. During the summer of 1815, this boy gave a public concert at Vienna, where the astonishment and admiration of all present were unbounded; the produce of it he bestowed on the Invalid Fund.

ROBERT CHARLES DALLAS.

"Wonder writes the tale."
ODE TO WELLINGTON.

The poetical biography of Britain presents no instance of early excellence more remarkable, than the living one to whom public fame, as well as private esteem, has called upon

us to dedicate these anecdotes of Youth. If we turn over the earlier works of our poets, from Chaucer to Byron; if we examine more especially those of Cowley and Chatterton, two of the most eminent instances of juvenile poetical talent of which this country can boast, we shall meet with nothing more astonishing than the effusions of Robert Charles Dallas, the youngest son of Sir George Dallas, Bart.

The melody of verse seems to have come as naturally to this blossom of our age, as speech itself. While as yet no more than seven years of age, his infant hands are said to have been familiar with the lyre; and ere he had reached thirteen, he had presented to the world a volume of poems, which have

challenged the admiration even of criticism itself!

The earliest productions in this published collection are stated to have been written at the age of eleven; but we have been told by a gentleman of eminence in the literary world, that he remembers having heard young Dallas, when less than nine years of age, recite with great sweetness and force of diction, some pretty verses; founded on the story of Phæton, which he had written about a year before. The pieces which stand in the published collections first in point of date, are two eulogies, one on his nephew, George Parker, son of the late gallant Sir Peter Parker, Bart.: the other on his own brother George, who mortally wounded himself while crossing a hedge in shooting, and died under the agonies of a lock-jaw. The young author has strikingly exemplified in these pieces the justness of the poetical canon,

" si vis me flere, dolendum est

His heart appears to have felt more deeply on these occasions, than on any other which inspired his muse; and in none has he been more felicitous in depicting what he felt. The reader cannot have a more striking proof of the genius of the author, than by an example or two selected from these elegies.

FROM THE ELEGY ON HIS NEPHEW.
"The little flow'r with placid eye,
That loves to gaze on beauty's grave,
And seems to mourn with fragrant sigh,
The charms of him no charms can save;
Beneath the waving cypress gloom
Shall still adorn this sacred spot;
And e'en in death, its latest bloom
Shall sweetly breathe, Forget me not."

"Oh deign, blest shade! though now enshrined on high,
My muse to favour from the ethereal sky!
Let one kind glance, one heav'nly smile, approve

This frail memorial of a brother's love;
Whose numbers, weak, in mournful cadence flow,
To soothe the anguish of parental woe;
To dry the drops that dim a father's eyes,
And hush a mother's deep bewailing sighs;
To ease the pang that rends thy brother's heart,
From whence, till death, thy image ne'er shall part;
To shrine thy mem'ry with her early lays,
And stamp thy virtue deathless as thy praise."

In a person of any age, the elegant simplicity of diction, and perfect propriety of conception, which distinguish these erses, would be deserving of commendation; but when we ke into account that they are the production of a boy not ore than eleven years of age—that they are but the blossoms a flower which has yet "to bring forth its fruit in due seam," it is impossible not to wonder while we admire.

The next production of young Dallas was dramatic—a agedy, in three acts, entitled Saluzzo; or the Tyrant unished. A favourable specimen of this drama is given in the iblished collection; but some remarkable circumstances innected with it are not before the public eye; and trusting of the offend the modesty which withheld them, we shall begave to supply them, from an authority on which we have very reason to place the fullest reliance.

After the play had been composed, the young author, being a visit during the holidays, at the house of a friend of his ther's, in Hampshire, obtained permission to have it private-acted. The principal character he undertook himself. he subordinate ones were to be performed by young relations of friends. The parlour of the house he converted, with uch ingenuity, into a little theatre, having curtains, scenes, age doors, &c.; manager, prompter, actor, and author; oung Dallas was all these at once, and as yet, not twelve ears of age.

"Conceive," says the friend to whom we are indebted for ese particulars, "a little boy not four feet nine inches high, ho never received the slightest dramatic instruction; a ranger to declamation; who never heard Kemble, Kean, 19, who never saw a tragedy, nor faced a company to deliver speech, as I am well assured was the case, deeming himself was to playing the first character in a play of his own comsition, and fearlessly undertaking it, as if intuitively conious of his powers, and marshalling the whole dramatis pernæ himself. When the curtain drew up, he had not spoken to sentences, before he evinced his extraordinary powers. Is voice, his air, his tread of the stage, but above all, the ease and grace of his action, surprised every one. There was

11*

nothing of the discipline of art in his acting; it was wild untutored infant nature: his whole soul was in the business; and having written the character he was representing, he was master of all its shades, and gave ease, life and majesty to the image of his little brain. The passions seemed to move at his command, and were all expressed with a grace, an artlessness, and a truth, that were perfectly captivating."

The play of Saluzzo, in which young Dallas thus eminently distinguished himself, cannot be said to be a regular or correct performance, such as may hereafter be expected from the riper years of the author; but as the day-star a brilliant promise, we know of nothing to which we can compare it in our own language; for in truth we do not recollect any composition of this kind emanating from a British boy at so early an age.

The "Battle of Waterloo," and "Ode to Wellington," were also written during his twelfth year; and it is by these pieces that his infant fame as an author has been chiefly established. Considered merely with respect to their mechanical structure, they are very astonishing productions for a youth; the expressions are every where clear, and well defined; the diction clear and harmonious; and the mere as uniformly complete as it is skilfully diversified. But they have merits of a yet higher order to justify the applause which they have elicited. They display a wide range of thought; a luxuriant abundance of imagery; and a rich tone of virtuous, yet impassioned feeling.

The "Ode to Wellington," in particular, will for ever stand a lasting monument of the genius of its author. It is bold, grand, harmonious; its magnitude is in unison with the grandness of its theme. Felicities of expression every where occur, which nothing but the truest poetic fervour could have inspired; and not unfrequently bursts of moral sentiment.

which would do honour to the maturest age.

If the poems have a defect, it is that of exuberance, the common fault of youth: but Quintilian tells us, he "always augured best of those pupils whose compositions had some-

thing to spare."

The last of young Dallas's published productions is a specimen of another tragedy, called Richard Cœur de Lion, written at the age of twelve years and a half. It was composed, we have heard, after having seen, for the first time in his life, a tragedy acted; the Apostate of Shiel; and when we reflect on the inferior character of the piece which first introduced him to a knowledge of the acted drama, and on the vast applause which was nevertheless showered upon it by the public, fewitched doubtless by that tragic enchantress, who person

nated the heroine of the piece, and whose recent retirement from public life into the circle of domestic joys, must have struck dismay into the heart of more than one Bœvius,) we may easily imagine how much a mind strongly disposed to dramatic composition, and so teeming with all the capabilities of excelling in it, as that of young Dallas, must have been roused to a consciousness of its own strength, infant as it was, and how much it may have been tempted to essay something

more truly worthy of public distinction.

The subject which young Dallas has selected for this second dramatic effort is very happily chosen; it would seem as if, before learning had made him familiar with Aristotle, his mind had intuitively reached his dramatic rules. What hero more popular, yet more unfortunate, than Richard? What reverse of fortune more truly the effect of the individual's own indiscretion, or better calculated to awaken those passions in tragedy, pity and admiration? The subject at the same time is one of peculiar difficulty, since it belongs only to the most experienced, as well as the most cultivated, taste and talent, to do justice to the lofty valour and heroic cast of mind which distinguished the heroes of the crusading age. To attempt a tragedy on such materials was a great daring: but to succeed even to the extent this youth has done, in the published specimen before us, may be regarded as a pledge of future excellence, which it requires no spirit of prophecy to foretel, he will (if happily spared) yet amply redeem.

Since this volume of Poems has been written, young Dallas, we understand, has entered Harrow School. He had previously, we have been informed, been well grounded in the preliminary branches of education, by the Rev. Edward Lloyd, of Peterley House, Great Missenden, Bucks, whose preparatory school has long possessed a high reputation, as well in that county, as with the heads of our principal colleges.

GASSENDI.

Gassendi, who flourished in the middle of the seventeenth century, exhibits one of the most striking instances of the precocity of the human intellect. "At the age of four years," says Bernier, "he used to declaim his little sermons; at the age of seven, he used to steal away from his parents, and spend a great part of the night in observing the stars. This made his friends say, that he was born an astronomer. At this age, he had a dispute with the boys of the village, whether the moon or the clouds moved: to convince them that the moon did not move, he took them behind a tree, and made them take notice that the moon kept its situation between the

same leaves, whilst the clouds passed on. This early disposition to observation induced his parents to cultivate his talents; and the clergyman of his village gave him the first elements of learning. His ardour for study became then extreme; the day was not long enough for him; and he often read a good part of the night by the light of the lamp that was burning in the church of his village, his family being too poor to allow him candles for his nocturnal studies. He often took only four hours sleep in the night. At the age of ten, he harangued his bishop in Latin (who passed through Gassendi's village, on his visitation) with such ease and spirit, that the prelate exclaimed, "That lad will one day or other be the wonder of his age!"

The modest and unassuming conduct of Gassendi gave an additional charm to his talents.—" He complained," says St. Evremond, "that Nature had given such a degree of extent to our curiosity, and such very narrow limits to our know-This, he assured me, he did not say to mortify the presumption of any person; or from an affected humility, which is a kind of hypocrisy. He did not pretend to deny but that he knew what might be thought on many subjects, but he dared not venture to affirm that he completely understood any one. He was in general silent, never ostentatiously obtruding upon others either the acuteness of his understanding, or the eloquence of his conversation; he was never in a hurry to give his opinion, before he knew that of the persons who were conversing with him. When men of learning introduced themselves to him, he was contented with behaving to them with great civility, and was not anxious to surprize their admiration. The entire tendency of his studies was to make himself wiser and better; and to have this intention more constantly before his eyes, he had inscribed all his books with these words, Sapere aude."

W. H. W. BETTY.

The instances of early excellence on the stage are less numerous than in almost any other department; for although in an early period of its history an attempt was made at novelty, by the introduction of the children of the Chapel Royal on the stage, in the hope, as Shakespeare says, of making "the boys carry it away;" yet we have but one instance of a boy's extraordinary talents among them. In later years, Garrick conceived the idea of instituting a regular school for actors and actresses; and several promising children, and chiefly those of performers, were accordingly selected, and certain appropriate plays prepared for the purpose of introducing them.

Yet two alone of all these candidates attained any reputation, and but one of the whole group (Miss Pope) exhibited any

talents at a riper age.

William Henry West Betty, known by the name of the Young Roscius, is certainly the most striking instance of precocious excellence in the scenic art. He was in his eleventh year when he first saw a play, Pizarro; the part of Elvira performed by Mrs. Siddons. With this character he was captivated: he repeated her speeches, imitated her manner, copied her accents, and studied her attitudes. From this moment the drama became his chief study, the master passion of his soul, and he frankly informed his father, "that he should die if he were not permitted to become a player." The darling passion of a darling son was gratified; young Betty was introduced to Mr. Atkins, the manager of the theatre at Belfast; and on the 1st of August, 1803, when yet a child of eleven years and eleven months old, he appeared for the first time in the character of Osman, in the tragedy of Zara. He next sustained the parts of Rolla, Young Norval, and From Belfast, young Betty went to Cork, where he received one fourth of the receipts of the house, and a clear benefit. He next visited Glasgow, in 1804, where he played with great success for fourteen nights, and then visited Edinburgh. Here he received a highly flattering letter from the late ingenious Lord Meadowbank, on his talents; and in his personation of Young Norval, drew from the venerable author of the tragedy a declaration, that he was " the genuine offspring and son of Douglas."

From Edinburgh, the "Young Roscius" proceeded to the country which had given him birth; and after appearing at Worcester, Sheffield, Liverpool, Chester, Birmingham, &c. he was engaged at Covent Garden Theatre for twelve nights, at fifty guineas a night, and a clear benefit; while he agreed to perform at Drury Lane during the intervening nights, an arrangement unprecedented in the history of the stage. Here he continued to perform for some time in his favourite characters, which he gradually extended, until they amounted to no less than fourteen. It would be impossible to describe the enthusiasm which he excited; it seemed an epidemic mania; at the doors of the theatre where he was to perform for the evening, the people crowded as early as one o'clock; and when the hour of admittance came, the rush was so dreadful, that numbers were nightly injured by the pressure. One hundred pounds per night were now given to young Betty; and he soon quitted the stage with a large fortune, accumulated at a period in life when other boys are only on the point of enter-

ing a public school.

CLARA FISHER.

"A little body with a mighty heart."

Since the period when the good fortune of Master Betty called forth a host of young Roscii and Rosciæ, and the Greenroom was in danger of being converted into a nursery, the tide of public feeling has run violently against the exhibition of children on the boards of our great theatres. If, however, any circumstance was likely to make the public not only tolerate, but approve of the theatrical performances of children, it must be in the production of a piece suited to their tender years. and when talents are displayed, such as those of Miss Clara Fisher.

This child was born on the 14th of July, 1811, and from her earliest infancy exhibited an uncommon share of intellect. When an infant in arms, she took so much delight in music, that when certain tunes were played, the pleasure she felt was most striking: while, on the other hand, when any air to which she had taken a dislike was attempted to be introduced, she would cry and oppose the performance of it by every means in her power: an instance of acuteness of ear and taste rarely to be met with in an infant.

The first impulse for the stage that little Clara felt, was on seeing Miss O'Neill perform the character of Jane Shore. After her return from the theatre she began to show what impression Miss O'Neill's performance had made upon her mind, by imitating all she had seen that great mistress of the passions so recently exhibit; but infant-like, she blended the madness of Alicia, with the tenderness and distress of Jane Shore. These actions, in a child under four years of age, naturally excited pleasure and surprise in the family circle, and the applause bestowed by some private friends, seemed to fix in her infant mind a love for the stage. Some time after, she saw a comic dance at the Olympic Theatre, which gave her much pleasure; and the next evening her eldest sister accidentally playing the tune on the piano forte, she, to the surprise of all, went through the dance correctly in the steps, and with all the action and grimace she had witnessed in the clown the night

The first appearance of Miss Fisher on the stage, was at Drury Lane Theatre, on the 10th of December, 1817, in Garrick's little comedy of Lilliput, to which many songs had been added, and the whole remodelled by Mr. D. Corri, whose pupils sustained the principal characters in the piece. of Lord Flimnap was assigned to Miss Clara Fisher, who astonished the audience by her extraordinary and various talents. "The staid gravity of her countenance," says one of the diurnal critics, "the solemnity of her utterance, and the studied precision of her walk, convulsed the audience with laughter." She afterward, assisted by her young friends, who sustained the minor parts of the drama, supported the character of RI-CHARD THE THIRD, from the tent scene to the death of the tyrant, and evinced a knowledge of the text, and an acquaintance with stage effect really surprising. She finally, in the character of a countryman, sang a comic song with a great deal of archness and humour.

After playing for some time at Drury Lane, Miss Clara Fisher was engaged at Covent Garden, and appeared in the pantomime of Harlequin Gulliver, performing the character of Richard III. in which she had been so successful at the rival house. Some parts of her performance in this character were such as deserve a more than cursory notice. The manner in which she read the letter in the tent scene, the sarcastic smile that accompanied her handing it to the messenger, as she repeated the lines,

> "Jocky of Norfolk be not too bold; For Dickon, thy master, is bought and sold;"

and then as she turned away, on saying,

"A weak invention of the enemy;" was such as deservedly to draw down the most loud and reiterated acclamations.

The infant heroine has since visited some of the principal theatres in the kingdom, and sustained, with unrivalled success, the characters of Richard III., Shylock, Douglas, Bombastes,

ZERAH COLBURN.

In 1812, the attention of the philosophical world was attracted by the most singular phenomenon in the history of the be human mind that perhaps ever existed. It was the case of a child, under eight years of age, who, without any previous knowledge of the common rules of arithmetic, or even of the use and power of the Arabic numerals, and without giving any particular attention to the subject, possessed, as if by intuition, > the singular faculty of solving a great variety of arithmetical questions by the mere operations of the mind, and without the usual assistance of any visible symbol or contrivance.

The name of the child was Zerah Colburn, who was born at Cabut, Vermont, in the United States, on the 1st of Septemper ber, 1804. In August, 1810, although at that time not six years of age, he first began to show those wonderful powers of and calculation, which have since so much astonished every per-

; B

ĘŦ L iP.

son who has witnessed them. The discovery was made by accident. His father, who had not given him any other instruction than such as was to be obtained at a small school established in that unfrequented and remote part of the country. (and which did not include either writing or arithmetic,) was much surprised one day to hear him repeating the products of several numbers. Struck with amazement at this circumstance, he proposed a variety of arithmetical questions to him, all of which the child solved with remarkable facility and correctness. The news of this infant prodigy soon circulated throughout the neighbourhood, and persons came from distant parts to witness so singular a circumstance. The father, encouraged by the unanimous opinion of all who came to see him, was induced to undertake the tour of the United States with his child; and afterward to bring him to England, where he exhibited his astonishing powers before thousands in the metropolis. It was correctly true, as stated of him, that he would not only determine, with the greatest facility and despatch, the exact number of minutes or seconds in any given period of time, but would also solve any other question of a similar kind. He would tell the exact product arising from the multiplication of any number, consisting of two, three, or four figures, by any other number consisting of an equal number of figures; or any number consisting of six or seven places of figures being proposed, he would determine with equal expedition and ease all the factors of which it is composed. This singular faculty consequently extended not only to the raising of powers, but also to the extraction of square and cube roots of the number proposed; and likewise to the means of determining whether it be a prime number, (a number incapable of division by any other number,) for which case there does not exist at present any general rule amongst mathematicians.

On one occasion, this child undertook, and completely succeeded in raising the number 8 progressively up to the sixteenth power; and in naming the last result, viz. 281,474,976,710,656, he was right in every figure. He was then tried as to other numbers, consisting of one figure; all of which he raised (by actual multiplication, and not by memory,) as high as the tenth power, with so much facility and despatch, that the person appointed to take down the results was obliged to enjoin him not to be so rapid. He was asked the square root of 106,929; and before the number could be written down, he immediately answered, 327. He was then required to name the cube root of 268,336,125; and with equal facility and promptitude he replied, 645. One of the party requested him name the factors which produced the number 241,455.

which he immediately did, by mentioning 941, and 236, which are the only two numbers that will produce it. Another gentleman proposed 174,393, and he almost instantly named the only factors that would produce it. He was then asked to give the factors of 36,083; but he immediately replied that it had none; which in fact was the case, as it is a prime number. One of the gentlemen asked him how many minutes there were in forty-eight years; and before the question could be written down, he answered it correctly, and instantly added the number of seconds contained in the same period.

No information could be gained from the child of the method by which he effected such astonishing results, although it appeared evident that he operated by certain rules known only

to himself.

GEORGE BIDDER.

The American boy, Zerah Colburn, whose astonishing talents at calculation we have already noticed, appears to have been since surpassed by George Bidder, the son of a labouring peasant in Devonshire. Bidder began to exhibit his astonishing powers at an early age; and when not more than twelve, the following question was proposed to him at the Stock Exchange, which he answered in the short space of one minute. If the pendulum of a clock vibrate the distance of nine inches and three quarters in a second of time, how many inches will it vibrate in the course of seven years, fourteen days, two hours, one minute, and fifty-six seconds, each year of three hundred and sixty-five days, five hours, forty-eight minutes. and fifty-five seconds? Answer: two thousand, one hundred and sixty-five millions, six hundred and twenty-five thousand. seven hundred and forty-four inches, and three-quarters. In miles, thirty-four thousand, one hundred and seventy-eight miles, four hundred and seventy-five yards, two feet, and threequarters of an inch.

CALCULATING GIRL.

In the spring of 1819, a little girl, about eleven years old, appeared at the Royal Exchange, and made some very extraordinary calculations. Several gentlemen asked her some intricate question, and while they were calculating it, she gave a correct answer. She was asked to multiply 525,600 by 250; which she answered in one minute, 131,400,000. A second question was, how many minutes there are in forty-two years? Answer, 22,075,200. She was next desired to multiply 525,000 by 450; answer, 236,250,000. Several other questions, equally difficult, were put, all of which she answers.

very correctly. It is remarkable, that the girl could neither read nor write. She stated herself to be the daughter of a weaver, living at Mile-End, New Town, of the name of Heywood.

THOMAS WILLIAMS MALKIN.

It is easy to conceive that the partialities of a parent, who may have the happiness to possess a child of precocious talent, may induce him to dwell on the "trivial fond records," with too much minuteness; and if he becomes the biographer, to write with a fervour unrestricted by the limits of calm investigation. Whether such an observation may not be applied to Dr. Malkin, who, in "A Father's Memoirs of his Child," has related facts so astonishing, we will not say, but certainly he has furnished abundance of evidence to prove the extraordinary talents of his son.

Thomas Williams Malkin was two years old before he began to talk; but he was familiar with the alphabet almost half a year sooner. Before he could articulate, when a letter was named, he immediately pointed to it with his finger. From the time when he was two years old, and the acquisition of speech seemed to put him in possession of all the instruments necessary to the attainment of knowledge, he immediately began to read, spell, and write with a rapidity which can scarcely be credited but by those who were witnesses of its reality. Before he was three years old, he had taught himself to make letters. first in imitation of printed books, and afterward of hand writing, and that without any instruction, for he was left to chalk out his own pursuits of this nature. On his birth-day. when he attained the age of three years, he wrote a letter to his mother with a pencil, and a few months afterward, he addressed others to some of his relatives.

At the age of four, he had learned the Greek alphabet, and had advanced so far in Latin, as to write an exercise every day with a considerable degree of accuracy. Before he had reached his fifth year, he not only read English with perfect fluency, "but," says his father, "understood it with critical precision." He had acquired a happy art in copying maps with neatness and accuracy, an amusement to which he was very partial; he had also made copies from some of Raphael's heads, so much in unison with the style and sentiment of the originals, as to induce connoisseurs to predict, that if he were to pursue the arts as a profession, he would one day rank among the most distinguished of their votaries.

When he was in his seventh year, he wrote fables, and made one or two respectable attempts at poetical composition; but

the most singular instance of a fertile imagination, united with the power of making all he met with in books or conversation his own, yet remains behind. This was the idea of a visionary country called Allestone, which was so strongly impressed on his own mind, as to enable him to convey an intelligible and lively transcript of its description. Of this delightful territory, he considered himself as king. He had formed the plan of writing its history, and had executed detached parts of it. Neither did his ingenuity stop here; for he drew a map of the country, giving names of his own invention to the principal mountains, rivers, cities, seaports, villages, and trading towns. This map, in whatever light it is viewed, is a very remarkable production. Considerable part of the history he wrote in a number of letters and tales, in which he displays a most fertile imagination. This was one of the last efforts of his genius, for this youthful prodigy of learning died before he attained the seventeenth year of his age.

NAPOLEON BUONAPARTE.

In march, 1779, Napoleon, the son of Carlo Buonaparte, a lawyer of Corsica, being then in his tenth year, was sent to the school of Brienne, in Champagne, which was superintended by some of the holy fathers, called Minims. Of a silent and stern disposition, prone to solitude and meditation, he seemed as if cast by nature for the rigid order of life imposed by the rules of the establishment. Each pupil was locked up by himself at night in a cell, the whole furniture of which consisted of a girth bed, an iron water pitcher and bason; yet gloomy as this seclusion was, young Napoleon preferred retiring to it during the intervals of scholastic exercise, to joining with his schoolmates in their usual sports and amusements. At a later period, he was wont to prosecute his solitary studies in a little garden, which he had contrived to enclose for his own exclusive use, by prevailing on some of the scholars to assign to him the shares allotted to them, and adding these to his own. has been told of him at this period, that on one occasion, when the other school-boys were thrown into great consternation by the explosion of a fire-work which they were engaged in preparing, and when some of them, in their haste to get out of the way of the danger, broke through into the territory of the young solitaire, he seized his garden tools, and attacking the invaders, drove them with equal spirit and non-chalance back into the midst of the peril from which they were seeking to escape. In consequence of these cold and forbidding features in his character, he soon acquired the nick-name of the Spartan, which he retained during his residence at Brienne.

The branch of study to which Napoleon directed his almost undivided attention, was mathematics. He paid but little attention to the languages, and still less to the elegant arts; nay, even in writing he is said to have taken so little pleasure, as to neglect it almost entirely; whence it has arisen, that we never hear of any paper written by him in his riper years, without a note of wonder either at its illegibility, or its legible

incorrectness, both in character and orthoepy.

With a book of mathematics or history—Euclid or Plutarch in his hand, his great delight was to shut himself up in his little garden, to walk, and to meditate. His mind seemed for a long time to disdain all lower occupations and less important studies; but a desire for action at last broke in upon his repose, and he had no sooner mixed with his school-fellows for this purpose, than he began to act the part of the incipient general among them, taught them the military exercise, and instituted for their usual sports the combats of the Roman circus, and the evolutions of the Macedonian phalanx. His school-fellows began now to testify an uncommon degree of respect and attachment towards him; they felt, and were the first to pay tribute to that fascinating, or rather commanding influence, which was afterward so principal a means of raising him to empire and renown.

In the hard winter of 1783, Napoleon conceived the idea of constructing a little fort of snow. With the assistance of some of his most zealous comrades, and with no other instruments than the ordinary garden tools, he perfected a complete quadrangle, defended at the corners by four bastions, the walls of which were three feet and a half high. So well was it executed, that some remains of it were in existence many weeks afterward. While it lasted, nothing but sieges and sallies were the order of the day.

Some of his leisure hours he employed in writing a poem on the liberty of his native country, Corsica. It was constructed on the idea, that the genius of his country had appeared to him in a dream, and putting a poignard in his hand, had called on him for vengeance. The effort appears to have been an abortive one; since, beyond the bare mention of the

piece, nothing more of it is recorded.

After he had passed five years in this academy, the royal inspector, on his annual examination, found him so well informed in the art of fortification, that he removed him to the ecole militaire at Paris, where he arrived on the 17th of October, 1784. Here young Napoleon was under the direction of able and meritorious officers, and found excellent teachers in all the arts and sciences, particularly those connected with war.

In the mathematics, he had the celebrated Monge for his preceptor, and benefited so much by his instructions, that on passing his first examination, after joining the school, he was placed as an officer in the corps of engineers.

While yet a cadet, he went on one occasion, to witness the ascent of a balloon, in the Champ de Mars. Impelled by an eager curiosity, he made his way through the crowd, and unperceived, entered the inner fence which contained the apparatus for inflating the silken globe. It was then very nearly filled, and restrained from its aerial flight by the last cord only; when Napoleon requested the aeronaut to permit him to mount the car in company with him. This, however, was refused, from an apprehension that the feelings of the boy might embarrass the experiments; on which Buonaparte is stated to have exclaimed, "I am young, it is true, but fear neither the powers of earth, nor of air!" sternly adding, "Will you let me ascend?" The erratick philosopher sharply replied, " No. sir, I will not; I beg that you will retire." The little cadet. enraged at the refusal, instantly drew a small sabre, which he wore with his uniform, cut the balloon in several places, and destroyed the curious apparatus which the aeronaut had constructed with infinite labour and ingenuity, for the purpose of his experiment.

Such was the last notable act of the boyhood of Napoleon Buonaparte; it would seem as if on the verge of manhood, he had in this one adventure, prefigured the whole of that extraordinary career which he afterwards run; as the clouds aspiring, as the air trackless; its only object to ascend; its only rudder the whirlwind; a vapour its impulse; downfall its destiny.

WONDERFUL MEMORY OF WILLIAM LYON.

William Lyon, a strolling player, who performed at the theatre in Edinburgh, and who was excellent in the part of Gibby, the Highlander, gave a surprising instance of memory. One evening over his bottle, he wagered a crown bowl of punch, a liquor of which he was very fond, that next morning, at the rehearsal, he would repeat a Daily Advertiser from beginning to end. At the rehearsal, his opponent reminded him of his wager, imagining, as he was drunk the night before, that he must certainly have forgot it, and rallied him on his ridiculous bragging of his memory. Lyon pulled out the paper, desired him to look at it and be judge himself whether he did or did not win his wager. Notwithstanding the want of connection between the paragraphs, the variety of advertisements, and the general chaos which goes to the composition of any

newspaper, he repeated it from beginning to end, without the least hesitation or mistake. I know this to be true, and believe the parallel cannot be produced in any age or nation. Lyon died about four years ago, at Edinburgh, where he had

played with great success.

We heard of this performance many years since, when the Daily Advertiser, though larger than other papers, was not so large and crowded as it has been of late. It is said, that the late Mr. Heidegger could name all the signs from the Exchange to St. James' on one side the street, after once walking to observe them.

ACCOUNT OF JOHN LUDWIG.

It is usual for the commissaries of excise in Saxony to appoint a peasant in every village in their district to receive the excise of the place, for which few are allowed more than one

crown, and none more than three.

Mr. Christian Gotthold Hoffman, who is chief commissary of Dresden, and the villages adjacent, when he was auditing the accounts of some of these peasants in March, 1753, was told, that there was among them one John Ludwig, a strange man, who, though he was very poor and had a family, was yet continually reading in books, and very often stood the greatest

part of the night at his door, gazing at the stars.

This account raised Mr. Hoffman's curiosity, and he ordered the man to be brought before him. Hoffman, who expected something in the man's appearance that corresponded with a mind superior to his station, was greatly surprised to see the most rustic boor he had ever beheld. His hair hung over his forehead down to his eyes, his aspect was sordid and stupid, and his manner was, in every respect, that of a plodding ignorant clown. Mr. Hoffman, after contemplating this unpromising appearance, concluded, that as the supposed superiority of this man was of the intellectual kind, it would certainly appear when he spoke; but even in this experiment he was also disappointed. He asked him, if what his neighbours had said of his reading and studying was true? and the man bluntly and coarsely replied, "What neighbour has told you that I read and study? If I have studied, I have studied for myself, and I don't desire that you or any body else should know any thing of the matter." Hoffman, however, continued the conversation, notwithstanding his disappointment, and asked several questions concerning arithmetic, and the first rudiments of astronomy; to which he now expected vague and confused replies. But in this too, he had formed an erroneous prognostic; for Hoffman was struck not only with astonishment but confusion, to hear such definitions and explications as would have done honour to a regular academic in a public examination.

Mr. Hoffman, after this conversation, prevailed on the peasant to stay some time at his house, that he might further gratify his curiosity at such times as would be most convenient. In their subsequent conferences, he proposed to his guest the most abstracted and embarrassing questions, which were always answered with the utmost readiness and precision. The account which this extraordinary person gives of himself and his acquisitions, is as follows:

John Ludwig was born the 24th of February, 1715, in the village of Cossedaude, and was, among other poor children of the village, sent very young to school. The Bible, which was the book by which he was taught to read, gave him so much pleasure, that he conceived the most eager desire to read others, which, however, he had no opportunity to get into his possession. In about a year, his master began to teach him to write, but this exercise was rather irksome than pleasing at first; but when the first difficulty was surmounted, he applied to it with great alacrity, especially as books were put into his hand to copy as an exercise; and he employed himself almost night and day, not in copying particular passages only, but in forming collections of sentences, or events, that were connected with each other. When he was ten years old, he had been at school four years, and was then put to arithmetic, but this embarrassed him with innumerable difficulties, which his master would not take the trouble to explain, expecting that he should content himself with the implicit practice of positive rules. Ludwig, therefore, was so disgusted with arithmetic, that, after much scolding and beating, he went from school, without having learned any thing more than reading, writing, and his Catechism.

He was then sent into the field to keep cows, and in this employment he soon became clownish, and negligent of every thing else; so that the greatest part of what he had learned was forgotten. He was associated with the sordid and the vicious, and he became insensible like them. As he grew up, he kept company with women of bad character, and abandoned himself to such pleasures as were within his reach. But a desire of surpassing others, that principle which is productive of every kind of greatness, was still living in his breast; he remembered to have been praised by his master, and preferred above his comrades, when he was learning to read and write, and he was still desirous of the same pleasure, though he did not know how to get at it.

In the autumn of 1735, when he was about 20 years old, he bought a small Bible, at the end of which was a Chatechism, with references to a great number of texts, upon which the principles contained in the answers were founded. Ludwig had never been used to take any thing upon trust, and was, therefore, continually turning over the leaves of his Bible, to find the passages referred to in the Catechism; but this he found so irksome a task, that he determined to have the whole at one view, and therefore set about to transcribe the Catechism, with all the texts at large brought into their proper places. With this exercise he filled two quires of paper, and though when he began, the character was scarcely legible, yet, before he had finished, it was greatly improved; for an art

that has been once learnt is easily recovered.

In the month of March, 1736, he was employed to receive the excise of the little district in which he lived, and he found, that in order to discharge this office, it was necessary for him not only to write, but to be master of the two first rules of arithmetic, addition and subtraction. His ambition had now an object, and a desire to keep the accounts of the tax he was to gather, better than others of his station, determined him once more to apply to arithmetic, however hateful the task, and whatever labour it might require. He now regretted that he was without an instructor, and would have been glad at any rate to have practised the rules without first knowing the ra-His mind was continually upon the stretch to find out some way of supplying this want, and at last he recollected that one of his school-fellows had a book from which examples of several rules were taken by the master to exercise the scholars. He therefore went immediately in search of this school-fellow, and was overjoyed to find, upon inquiry, that the book was still in his possession. Having borrowed this important volume, he returned home with it, and beginning his studies as he went along, he pursued them with such application, that in about six months he was master of the rule of three with fractions.

The reluctance with which he began to learn the powers and properties of figures was now at an end; he knew enough to make him earnestly desirous of knowing more; he was therefore impatient to proceed from this book to one that was more difficult, and having at length found means to procure one that treated of more intricate and complicated calculations, he made himself master of that also before the end of the year 1739. He had the good fortune soon after to meet with a Treatise of Geometry, written by Pachek, the same author whose arithmetic he had been studying; and finding that this

science was in some measure founded on that which he had learned, he applied to his new book with great assiduity for some time, but at length, not being able perfectly to comprehend the theory as he went on, nor yet to discover the utility of the practice, he laid it aside, to which he was also induced by the necessity of his immediate attendance to his field and bis vines.

The severe winter, which happened in the year 1740, obliged him to keep long within his cottage, and having there no employment, either for his body or his mind, he had once more recourse to his book of geometry: and having at length comprehended some of the leading principles, he procured a little box ruler and an old pair of compasses, on one point of which he mounted the end of a quill cut into a pen. With these instruments he employed himself incessantly in making various geometrical figures on paper, to illustrate the theory by a solution of the problems. He was thus busied in his cot till March, and the joy arising from the knowledge he had acquired was exceeded only by his desire of knowing more.

He was now necessarily recalled to that labour by which alone he could procure himself food, and was besides without money to procure such books and instruments as were absolutely necessary to pursue his geometrical studies. with the assistance of a neighbouring artificer, he procured the figures which he found represented by the diagrams in his book, to be made in wood, and with these he went to work at every interval of leisure, which now happened only once a week, after divine service on a Sunday. He was still in want of a new book, and having laid by a little sum for that purpose against the time of the fair, where alone he had access to a bookseller's shop, he made a purchase of three small volumes, from which he acquired a complete knowledge of trigo-After this acquisition, he could not rest till he had nometry. begun to study astronomy; his next purchase, therefore, was an introduction to that science, which he read with indefatigable diligence, and invented innumerable expedients to supply the want of proper instruments, in which he was not less successful than Robinson Crusoe, who in an island, of which he was the only rational inhabitant, found means to supply himself not only with the necessaries but the conveniences of life.

During his study of geometry and astronomy, he had frequently met with the word philosophy, and this became more and more the object of his attention. He conceived that it was the name of some science of great importance and extent, with which he was as yet wholly unacquainted; he became, therefore, impatient in the highest degree to get acquainted with philosophy, and being continually upon the watch for such assistance as offered, he at last picked up a book, called, An introduction to the knowledge of God, of man, and of the uni-In reading this book he was struck with a variety of

objects that were equally interesting and new.

But as this book contained only general principles, he went to Dresden, and inquired among the booksellers, who was the most celebrated author that had written on philosophy. the booksellers he was recommended to the works of Wolfius. written in the German language, and Wolfius having been mentioned in several books he had read, as one of the most able men of his age, he readily took him for his guide in the re-

gions of philosophy.

The first purchase that he made of Wolfius's works, was his Logic, and at this he laboured a full year, still attending to his other studies, so as not to lose what he had gained before. In this book, he found himself referred to another, written by the same author, called Mathematical Principles, as the fittest to give just ideas of things and facilitate the practice of logic, he therefore inquired after this book with a design to buy it, but finding it too dear for his finances, he was obliged to content himself with an abridgment of it, which he purchased in the autumn of 1743. From this book he derived much pleasure and much profit, and it employed him from October, 1743, to February, 1745.

He then proceeded to mataphysics, at which he laboured till the October following, and he would fain have entered on the study of physics, but his indigence was an insuperable impediment, and he was obliged to content himself with this author's morality, politics, and remarks on metaphysics, which employed him till July, 1746, by this time he had scraped together a sum sufficient to buy the physics, which he had so earnestly desired, and this work he read twice within the year.

About this time, a dealer in old books sold him a volume of Wolfius's Mathematical Principles at large, and the spherical trigonometry which he found in this book was a new treasure. which he was very desirous to make his own. This, however, cost him incredible labour, and filled every moment that he could spare from his business and his sleep for something more than a year.

He proceeded to the study of Kahrel's Law of Nature and Nations, and at the same time procured a little book on the terrestrial and celestial globes. These books, with a few that he borrowed, were the sources from which he derived such a stock of knowledge, as is seldom found even among those who have associated with the inhabitants of an university and had perpetual access to public libraries.

Mr. Hoffman, during Ludwig's residence at his house, dressed him in his own gown, with other proper habiliments, and he observes, that this alteration of his dress had such an effect, that Hoffman could not conceive the man's accent or dialect to be the same, and he felt himself secretly inclined to treat him with more deference than when he was in his peasant's dress, though the alteration was made in his presence and with his own apparel.

It happened also that before Ludwig went home, there was an eclipse of the sun, and Mr. Hoffman proposed to his guest that he should observe this phænomenon as an astronomer, and for that purpose furnished him with proper instruments. The impatience of Ludwig till the time of the eclipse is not to be expressed; he had hitherto been acquainted with the planetary world only by books and a view of the heavens with the naked eye, he had never yet looked through a telescope, and the anticipation of the pleasure which the new observation would yield him, scarcely suffered him either to eat or sleep; but it unfortunately happened, that just before the eclipse came on, the sky became cloudy, and continued so during the whole time of its continuance. This misfortune was more than the philosophy even of Ludwig could bear; as the cloud came on, he looked up at it in the agony of a man that expected the dissolution of nature to follow; when it came over the sun, he stood fixed in a consternation not to be described, and when he knew the eclipse was past, his disappointment and grief were little short of distraction.

Mr. Hoffman soon after went in his turn to visit Mr. Ludwig, and take a view of his dwelling, his library, his study, and his instruments. He found an old crazy cottage, the inside of which had been long blacked with smoke; the walls were covered with propositions and diagrams written with In one corner was a bed, in another a cradle, and under a little window at the side, three pieces of board laid side by side over two trussels, made a writing table for the philosppher, upon which were scattered some pieces of writing paper, containing extracts of books, various calculations, and geometrical figures; the books which have been mentioned before. were placed on a shelf with the compass and ruler that have been described, which, with a wooden square and a pair of 6-inch globes, constituted the library and musæum of the truly

celebrated John Ludwig.

In this hovel he lived till the year 1754, and while he was pursuing the study of philosophy at his leisure hours, he was indefatigable in his day labour as a poor peasant, sometimes carrying a basket at his back, and sometimes driving a wheel-

Ì

barrow, and crying such garden-stuff as he had to sell about the village. In this state he was subject to frequent insults, "such as patient merit takes of the unworthy," and he bore them without reply or any other mark either of resentment or contempt, when those who could not agree with him about the price of his commodities used to turn from him with an air of superiority, and call him in derision a silly clown, a stupid dog.

Mr. Hoffman, when he dismissed him, presented him with 100 crowns, which have fulfilled all his wishes, and made him the happiest man in the world: with this sum he has built himself a more commodious habitation in the middle of his vine-yard, and furnished it with many moveables and utensils, of which he was in great want, but above all, he has procured a very considerable addition to his library, an article so essential to his happiness, that he declared to Mr. Hoffman, he would not accept the whole province in which he lived upon condition that he should renounce his studies, and that he had rather live on bread and water, than withhold from his mind that food, which his intellectual hunger perpetually required.

ACCOUNT OF HENRY WILD, THE LEARNED TAILOR OF NORWICH.

Mr. Henry Wild, professor of the oriental languages, was born in the city of Norwich, and educated there at a grammar school, and almost fitted for the University; but his friends wanting fortune and interest to maintain him there, bound him an apprentice to a tailor, with whom he served out the term of seven years; after which, he worked as a journeyman seven years more. About the end of the last seven years, i.e was seized with a fever and ague, which continued two or three years, and reduced him at last so low, as to disable him from working at his trade. In this situation, he amused himself with some old books of controversial divinity, wherein he found great stress laid on the Hebrew original of several texts of scripture. Though he had almost lost his school learning, his curiosity, and strong desire of knowledge, excited him to attempt to make himself master of it. He was obliged at first to make use of an English Hebrew grammar and lexicon, but by degrees he recovered the language he had learnt at school. As his health was re-established, he divided his time between the business of his profession, and his studies, which last employed the greatest part of his nights. Thus self taught and assisted only by his own great genius, by dint of continual application, and almost unparalleled industry, he added the knowledge of all, or the much greater part of the oriental languages, to that of the Hebrew. But still he laboured in obscurity, till at length he was accidentally discovered to the world.

The late worthy Dr. Prideaux, dean of Norwich, a name justly celebrated in the learned world, was offered some Arabic MSS. in parchment, by a bookseller of that city. But whether he thought the price demanded was too great, or whether he expected, as few would buy them, the bookseller would be obliged to lower his price. he left them on his hands. Soon after, Mr. Wild heard of them, and purchased them. Some weeks after, the dean called at the shop, and inquired for the MSS, but was informed they were sold. Chagrined at his disappointment, he asked the name and profession of the person who had bought them. On his being told he was a tailor: "run instantly," said the dean, in a passion, "and fetch them, if they are not cut in pieces to make measures." He was soon relieved from his fears, by Mr. Wild's appearance with the He inquired whether he would part with them, but was answered in the negative. The dean hastily asked what he did with them? he replied "I read them." He was desired to read, which he did; he was then bid to render a passage or - two into English, which he did readily and exactly. Amazed at this, the dean, partly at his own expense, partly by a subscription, raised among persons, whose inclinations led them to this kind of learning, sent him to Oxford, where, though he was never a member of the University, he was, by the dean's interest, admitted to the Bodleian library, and employed for some years in translating, or making extracts out of oriental MSS.—Thus he bid adieu to his needle.

About 1718, I found him at Oxford, and learned Hebrew of him; but do not recollect how long he had been there before. He was there known by the name of the Arabian tailor. All the hours that the library was open, he constantly attended; when it was shut, he employed most of his leisure time in teaching the oriental languages to young gentlemen, at the moderate price of half a guinea a language, except for the Arabic, for which, as I remember, he had a guinea.

About 1720, he removed to London, where he spent the remainder of his life, under the patronage of the famous Dr. Mead; there I saw him at the latter end of 1721 When he died I know not, but in 1734 his translation, out of the Arabic of Al-Mesra, or Mahomet's journey to Heaven, was published. In the dedication, which was addressed to Mr. Mackrel of Norwich, it is said to be a posthumous work. It is the only riece of his that ever was printed, and I have heard him read it in MS.

When I knew him he seemed to be about 40, though his Vol. 11.

sedentary and studious way of life, might make him look older than he really was. His person was thin and meagre, his stature moderately tall, and his air and walk had all the little particularities observed in persons of his profession. His memory was extraordinary. His pupils frequently invited him to spend an evening with them, when he would often entertain us with long and curious details out of the Roman, Greek, and Arabic histories. His morals were good, he was addicted to no vice, was sober and temperate, modest and diffident of himself, without any tincture of conceitedness or vanity. In his lectures, he would frequently observe to us, that such an idiom in Hebrew, resembled one in Latin or Greek; then he would make a pause, and seem to recall his words, and ask us, whether it were not so?

So much merit and industry met with little reward, and procured him a subsistence not much better than what his trade might have produced; as I remember, his subscriptions amounted to no more than 20 or 30%. per annum. That part of learning which he excelled in, was cultivated and encouraged by few. Unfortunately for him, the Rev. Mr. Gagnier, a French gentleman, skilled in the oriental tongues, was in possession of all the favours the University could bestow in this way, for he was recommended by the heads of houses to instruct young gentlemen, and employed by the professors of those languages to read public lectures in their absence.

Such uncommon attainments in a person, who made so mean an appearance, led some to suspect that he was a Jesuit These suspicions were heightened by under this disguise. his modesty and diffidence, his affecting sometimes to talk of foreign cities and countries, his frequenting the University church only, where by way of exercise the sermons treat more of speculative and controversial points, than practical ones. But these suspicions were without any other foundation; for after I left the University, I lived in a family, where I met with a woman who was a native and inhabitant of Norwich, who came there on a visit. I took this opportunity of ma-She confirmed many of the king many inquiries about him. particulars before mentioned, and assured me that she knew him from a child, that he was born and bred up in the city, and never heard or knew he was absent from it any considerable time, till his removal to Oxford.

The memory of so extraordinary a person, who was so strik ing an example of diligence and industry, deserves to be per petnated. Such an attempt is an act of justice due to such merit, and cannot but be of service to the world. I heartilywish that these imperfect memoirs may induce one of his fellowcitizens to correct, improve, and complete them, especially since the late Rev. Mr. Bloomfield, in his History of the City of Norwich, if I remember right, takes no notice of a man, who did honour to the place of his nativity, and his country.

ACCOUNT OF JEDEDIAH BUXTON.

The accounts of Jedediah Buxton, which have already been published in the Magazine, were so extraordinary, that many have questioned if they were true; and several letters have been sent to the editor by his friends, to know whether they were fictions written merely for amusement, or whether they were intended as satires upon the pretensions or performances of any adept in arithmetical calculations. To the assurances which were then given of the certainty of the facts, upon the known integrity of the gentlemen by whom they were communicated to the press, much stronger testimony may now be added.

His grandfather, John Buxton, was vicar of Elmeton in . Derbyshire, and his father, Wm. Buxton, was schoolmaster of the same parish; but Jedediah, not with standing the profession of his father, is extremely illiterate, having, by whatever accident, been so much neglected in his youth as never to have been taught to write. How he came first to know the relative proportions of numbers and their progressive denominations, he does not remember; but to this he has applied the whole force of his mind, and upon this his attention is constantly fixed, so that he frequently takes no cognizance of external objects, and when he does, it is only with respect to their num-The same attention of his mind appears as well by what he hears as by what he sees. If any space of time is mentioned, he will soon after say, that it is so many minutes; and if any distance of way, he will assign the number of hair's breadths, without any question having been asked, or any calculation expected by the company.

By this method, he has greatly increased the power of his memory with respect to figures, and stored up several common products in his mind, to which he can have immediate recourse; as the number of minutes in a year, of hair's breadths in a mile, and many others. When he once comprehends a question, which is not without difficulty and time, he begins to work with amazing facility, and will leave a long question half wrought, and, at the end of several months, resume it, beginning where he left off, and proceeding regularly till it is completed.

His memory would certainly have been equally retentive, with respect to other objects, if he had attended to other objects with equal diligence; but his perpetual applica-

tion to figures has prevented the smallest acquisition of any other knowledge, and his mind seems to have retained fewer ideas than that of a boy of ten years old, in the same class of life. He has been sometimes asked, on his return from church, whether he remembered the text, or any part of the sermon, but it never appeared that he brought away one sentence. His mind, upon a closer examination, being found to have been busied, even during divine service, in its favourite operation, either dividing some time or some space into the smallest known parts, or resolving some question that had been given him as a test of his abilities. His power of abstraction is so great, that no noise interrupts him; and, if he is asked any question, he immediately replies, and returns again to his calculation, without any confusion, or the loss of more time than his answer required. His method of working is peculiar to himself, and by no means the shortest or the clearest, as will appear by the following example:

He was required to multiply 456 by 378, which he had completed as soon as a person in company had produced the product in the common way; and upon being requested to work it audibly, that his method might be known, he multiplied 456 first by 5, which produced 2280, which he again multiplied by 20, and found the product, 45600, which was the multiplicand multiplied by 100; this product he again multiplied by 3, which produced 136800, which was the sum of the multiplicand multiplied by 300; it remained, therefore, to multiply it by 78, which he effected by multiplying 2280 (the product of the multiplicand multiplied by 5) by 15; 5 times 15 being 75; this product being 34200, he added to the 136800, which was the multiplicand multiplied by 300, and this produced 171000, which was 375 times 456; to complete his operation, therefore, he multiplied 456 by 3, which produced 1368, and having added this number to 171000, he found the product of 456 multiplied by 378 to be 172368.

Thus it appears that his arithmetic is perfectly his own, and that he is so little acquainted with the common rules as to multiply 456 first by 5, and the product by 20, to find what sum it would produce multiplied by 100, whereas, if he had added two noughts, to the figures, he would have obtained it at

once.

The only objects of Jedediah's curiosity, except figures, were the king and royal family, and his desire to see them was so strong, that, in the beginning of the spring, he walked to London on purpose, but at last returned disappointed, the king having just removed to Kensington as Jedediah came into He was, however, introduced to the Royal Society, whom he called the volk of the Siety Court: the gentlemen who were present, asked him several questions in arithmetic, to prove his abilities, and dismissed him with a handsome gratuity.

During his residence in London, he was carried to see King Richard III. performed at Drury Lane playhouse, and it was expected either hat the novelty and the splendour of the show would have fixed him in astonishment, or kept his imagination in a continual hurry; or that his passions would, in some degree, have been touched by the power of action if he had not perfectly understood the dialogue; but Jedediah's mind was employed in the playhouse just as it was employed at church. During the dance he fixed his attention upon the number of steps:; he declared after a fine piece of music, that the innumerable sounds produced by the instruments had perplexed him beyond measure, and he attended even to Mr. Garrick only to count the words that he uttered, in which, he says, he perfectly succeeded.

Jedediah is now safely returned to the place of his birth, where, if his enjoyments are few, his wishes do not seem to be more: he applies to his labour, by which he subsists with cheerfulness; he regrets nothing that he left behind him in London, and it is still his opinion, that a slice of rusty bacon

affords the most delicious repast.

ACCOUNT OF ROBERT HILL, THE LEARNED TAILOR OF BUCKINGHAM.

Robert Hill was born at Tring, in Hertfordshire, where an old relation having taught him his letters, he learned to read by himself at home. This acquisition was so remarkable in a child. that he was, for the first time, sent to school, but was, by some accident, prevented from going there longer than seven weeks. during which time, however, he learned to write. When he was about fourteen years of age, he was put apprentice to a stay-maker and tailor at Buckingham; but his desire of knowledge being still predominant, he contrived to gratify it under every possible disadvantage. With the first money that he could scrape together he purchased Beza's Latin Testament and a Latin Grammar. He then applied to the boys at the free school and got himself employed by them, to run on errands, or to render them such other service as was in his power, having always first stipulated, that in return they should tell him the English of the Latin words in some rule of his Grammar. In proportion to the knowledge he acquired, he became more sensible of what was yet wanting; and as soon as he was able, he added a Gradus to his Testament and Grammar, by which he was assisted in his pronunciation. As there are few difficulties insurmountable by perservering labour, Hill, at the expiration of his apprenticeship, had not only learned his trade, but could read and understand several Latin authors tolerably well.

He was now known to the neighbouring gentlemen, one of whom, upon the death of his son, gave him some of his books, and among others, there happened to be a Greek Testament. This was a new object of curiosity, and not being able to rest while he had a book in his possession which he could not read, he immediately applied himself to learn Greek. In this arduous task, he received some assistance from a young gentleman at Buckingham, and in about three years, he began to read a Greek author with some pleasure. The same restless curiosity and desire of knowledge, which thus attached him to books, induced him not to follow his business at home, but to travel the country, as an itinerary mender of clothes and stays; but in this state of poverty and dissipation, he was still a hard student, and when he was four and thirty years of age he began to learn Hebrew.

The first book that he read for this purpose happened to be Shindler's Grammar: but as all books that are written to instruct those who have no master, in the first rudiments of science, suppose many things to be known which they ought to teach, Hill found several deficiencies in Shindler, which he was at a loss to supply; and after much labour and much contrivance, he thought if he could, in his peregrinations, associate himself with some Jew, who, like himself, was travelling the country for a subsistence, he might take the same rout, and should be able to get such instruction as he wanted. ject he immediately put in execution, and finding an itinerary Jew at Oakingham, he communicated his scheme, and stated his difficulties. The Jew was very ready to assist him, but Hill found him not able; this inability, however, he supposed to be accidental, and therefore applied himself to many others, but to all with as little success. To Hill, however, nothing was less eligible than to relinquish his purpose, he therefore had recourse to other Hebrew Grammars, of which he read eleven, some answered his purpose best in one particular and some in another, but not any one of them contained all that he expected to find, though he thinks, upon the whole, Mayer's is the best. After he had thus acquired the knowledge of Latin. Greek, and Hebrew, and made himself acquainted with whatever such travels as his could produce to his observation, almost constantly studying half the night that he might pursue his journey and his business in the day, he returned to Buckingham, where he still continues buried in obscurity, and scarcely subsisting by his labour, but perfectly contented with his condition, extremely modest and diffident in his discourse, and without any new fangled notions in religion, which generally distinguish a smatterer in learning.*

ACCOUNT OF THE PREMATURE GENIUS AND LEARNING OF BARRETIER.

John Philip Barretier was born at Schwabach, Jan. 19, 1720-21. His father was a Calvinist Minister of that place, who took upon himself the care of his education. What arts of instruction he used, or by what method he regulated the studies of his son, we are not able to inform the public, but take this opportunity of intreating those who have received more complete intelligence, not to deny mankind so great a benefit as the improvement of education. If Mr. Le Fevre thought the method, in which he taught his children, worthy to be communicated to the learned world, how justly may Mr Barretier claim the universal attention of mankind to a scheme of education, that has produced such a stupendous progress! thors, who have endeavoured to teach certain and unfailing rules for obtaining a long life, however they have failed in their attempts, are universally confessed to have, at least, the merit of a great and noble design, and to have deserved gratitude and honour. How much more then is due to Mr. Barretier, who has succeeded in what they have only attempted? For to prolong life, and improve it, are nearly the same. to have all that riches can purchase is to be rich, if to do all that can be done in a long time, is to live long, he is equally a benefactor to mankind, who teaches them to protract the duration, or shorten the business of life.

That there are few things more worthy our curiosity than this method, by which the father assisted the genius of the son, every man will be convinced, that considers the early proficiency at which it enabled him to arrive; such a proficiency as no one has yet reached at the same age, and to which it is therefore probable that every advantageous circumstance concurred.

At the age of nine years, he not only was master of five languages, an attainment in itself almost incredible, but understood, says his father, the holy writers, better in their original tongues, than in his own. If he means by this assertion, that he knew the sense of many passages in the original, which were obscure in the translation, the account, however wonder-

^{*} He wrote, 1. Remarks on Berkeley's "Essay on Spirit." 2. "The Character of a Jew." 3. "Criticisms on Job;" and died at Buckingham, in July, 1777, aged 78. According to his own account, he was seven years acquiring Latin, twice as much in learning Greek, but Hebrew he found so easy, that it cost him little time.

ful, may be admitted; but if he intends to tell his correspondent, that his son was better acquainted with the two languages of the Bible, than with his own, he must be allowed to speak hyperbolically, or to admit that his son had somewhat neglected the study of his native language; or we must own, that the fondness of a parent has transported him into some na-

tural exaggerations.

Part of this letter I am tempted to suppress, being unwilling to demand the belief of others to that which appears incredible to myself; but as my incredulity may, perhaps, be the product rather of prejudice than reason, as envy may beget a disinclination to admit so immense a superiority, and as an account is not to be immediately censured as false, merely because it is wonderful, I shall proceed to give the rest of his father's relation, from his letter of the 3d of March, 1729-30. He speaks, continues he, German, Latin, and French equally He can, by laying before him a translation, read any of the books of the Old or New Testament in its original language, without besitation or perplexity.—He is no stranger to biblical criticism or philosophy, nor unacquainted with ancient or modern geography, and is qualified to support a conversation with learned men, who frequently visit and correspond with him.

In his eleventh year, he not only published a learned letter in Latin, but translated the Travels of Rabbi Benjamin from the Hebrew into French, which he illustrated with notes and accompanied with Dissertations; a work in which his father, as he himself declares, could give him little assistance, as he did not understand the Rabbinical dialect.

The reason for which his father engaged him in this work, was only to prevail upon him to write a fairer hand than he had hitherto accustomed himself to do, by giving him hopes, that if he should translate some little author, and offer a fair copy of his version to some Bookseller, he might in return for it, have other books which he wanted and could not afford to purchase.

Incited by this expectation, he fixed upon the Travels of Rabbi Benjamin, as most proper for his purpose, being a book neither bulky nor common, and in one month completed his translation, applying only one or two hours a day to that particular task. In another month, he drew up the principal notes; and in the third, wrote some Dissertations upon particular passages which seemed to require a larger examination.

These notes contain so many curious remarks and inquisies, out of the common road of learning, and afford so many instances of penetration, judgment, and accuracy, that the reader finds in every page some reason to persuade him, that they cannot possibly be the work of a child, but of a man long accustomed to these studies, enlightened by reflection, and dexterous by long practice in the use of books. Yet, that it is the performance of a boy thus young, is not only proved by the testimony of his father, but by the concurrent evidence of M. Le Maitre, his associate in the church of Schwabach, who not only asserts his claim to this work, but affirms that he heard him at six years of age, explain the Hebrew text as if it had been his native language; so that the fact is not to be doubted without a degree of incredulity, which it will not be very easy to defend.

This copy was, however, far from being written with the neatness which his father desired, nor did the Booksellers, to whom it was offered, make proposals very agreeable to the expectation of the young translator; but after having examined the performance in their manner, and determined to print it upon conditions not very advantageous, returned it to be transcribed, that the printers might not be embarrassed with a copy so difficult to read.

Barretier was now advanced to the latter end of his twelfth year, and had made great advances in his studies, notwithstanding an obstinate tumour in his left hand, which gave him great pain, and obliged him to a tedious and troublesome method of cure: and reading over his performance, was so far from contenting himself with barely transcribing it, that he altered the greatest part of the notes, new-modelled the Dissertations, and augmented the book to twice its former bulk.

The few touches which his father bestowed upon his revisal of the book, though they are minutely set down by him in the Preface, are so inconsiderable, that it is not necessary to mention them, and it may be much more agreeable, as well as useful, to exhibit the short account which he there gives of the method by which he enabled his son to show so early, how easy an attainment is the knowledge of the languages, a knowledge which some men spend their lives in cultivating, to the neglect of more valuable studies, and which they seem to regard as the highest perfection of human nature.

What appliauses are due to an old age, wasted in a scrupulous attention to particular accents and etymologies, may appear, says his father, by seeing how little time is required to arrive at such an eminence in these studies as many even of these venerable Doctors have not attained, for want of rational methods and regular application.

This censure is doubtless just, upon those who spend ton

much of their lives upon useless niceties, or who appear to labour without making any progress; but as the knowledge of languages is necessary, and a minute accuracy sometimes requisite, they are by no means to be blamed, who, in compliance with the particular bent of their own minds, make the difficulties of dead languages their chief study, and arrive at excellence proportionate to their application, since it was to the labour of such men that his son was indebted for his own learning.

The first languages which Barretier learned were the French, German, and Latin, which he was taught not in the common way by a multitude of definitions, rules, and exceptions, which fatigue the attention, and burthen the memory without any use proportionate to the time which they require, and the disgust which they create. The method by which he was instructed was easy and expeditious, and therefore pleasing. He learned them all in the same manner and almost at the same time, by

conversing in them indifferently with his father.

The other languages of which he was master, he learned by a method yet more uncommon. The only book which he made use of was the Bible, which his father laid before him in the language that he then proposed to learn, accompanied with a translation, being taught by degrees the inflections of nouns and verbs. This method, says his father, made the Latin more familiar to him in his fourth year than any other lan-

guage.

When he was near the end of his sixth year, he entered upon the study of the Old Testament in its original language, beginning with the book of Genesis, to which his father confined him for six months, after which, he read cursorily over the rest of the historical books, in which he found very little difficulty, and then applied himself to the study of the poetical writers, and the prophets, which he read over so often, with so close an attention, and so happy a memory, that he could not only translate them, without a moment's hesitation, into Latin or French, but turn, with the same facility, the translations into the original language, in his 10th year.

Growing at length weary of being confined to a book which he could almost entirely repeat, he deviated by stealth into other studies, and as his translation of Benjamin is a sufficient evidence, he read a multitude of writers of various kinds. In his 12th year, he applied more particularly to the study of the Fathers and Councils of the six first centuries, and began to make a regular collection of their canons. He read every author in the original, having discovered so much negligence or

ignorance in most translations, that be paid no regard to their authority.

Thus he continued his studies, neither drawn aside by pleasures, nor discouraged by difficulties. The greatest obstacle to his improvement was want of books, with which his narrow fortune could not liberally supply him; so that he was obliged to borrow the greatest part of those which his studies required, and to return them when he had read them, without being able to consult them occasionally, or to recur to them when his memory should fail him.

It is observable, that neither his diligence, unintermitted as it was, nor his want of books, a want of which he was in the highest degree sensible, ever produced in him that asperity, which a recluse life, without any circumstance of disquiet, frequently creates. He was always gay, lively, and facetious, a temper which contributed much to recommend his learning, and which some students, much superior in age, would consult their ease, their reputation, and their interest, by copying from him.

In the year 1735, he published "Anti-Artemonius, Sive Initium Evangelii S. Joannis, adversus Artemonium vindicatum," and attained such a degree of reputation, that not only the public, but princes, who are commonly the last by whom merit is distinguished, began to interest themselves in his success; for, the same year, the king of Prussia, who had heard of his early advances in literature, on account of a scheme for discovering the longitude, which had been sent to the Royal Society of Berlin, and which was transmitted afterwards by him to Paris and London, engaged to take care of his fortune, having received further proofs of his abilities at his own court.

Mr. Barretier being promoted to the cure of the church of Stettin, was obliged to travel with his son thither from Schwabach, through Leipsic and Berlin, a journey very agreeable to his son, as it would furnish him with new opportunities of improving his knowledge, and extending his acquaintance among men of letters. For this purpose, they staid some time at Leipsic, and then travelled to Halle, where young Barretier so distinguished himself in his conversation with the Professors of the University, that they offered him his degree of Doctor in Philosophy, a dignity correspondent to that of Master of Arts among us. Barretier drew up that night some positions in Philosophy and the Mathematics, which he sent immediately to the press, and defended the next day, in a croy ded auditory, with so much wit, spirit, presence of thought, and strength of reason, that the whole University was delichted and amazed; he was then admitted to his degree, and attended by the whole concourse to his lodgings, with compliments and acclamations.

His Theses or Philosophical Positions, which he printed in compliance with the practice of that University, ran through several editions, in a few weeks, and no testimony of regard was wanting, that could contribute to animate him in his pro-

gress.

When they arrived at Berlin, the king ordered him to be brought into his presence, and was so much pleased with his conversation, that he sent for him almost every day, during his stay at Berlin; and diverted himself with engaging him in conversations upon a multitude of subjects, and in disputes with learned men, on all which occasions he acquitted himself so happily, that the king formed the highest ideas of his capacity and future eminence. And thinking, perhaps with reason, that active life was the noblest sphere of a great genius, he recommended to him the study of modern history, the customs of nations, and those parts of learning that are of use in public transactions and civil employments, declaring that such abilities, properly cultivated, might exalt him, in ten years, to be the greatest minister of state in Europe. Barretier, whether we attribute it to his moderation or inexperience, was not dazaled by the prospect of such high promotion, but answered, that he was too much pleased with science and quiet, to leave them for such inextricable studies, or such harassing fatigues. A resolution so unpleasing to the king, that his father attributes to it, the delay of those favours which they had hopes of receiving, the king having, as he observes, determined to employ him in the ministry.

It is not impossible that paternal affection might suggest to Mr. Barretier, some false conceptions of the king's designs; for he infers from the introduction of his son to the young princes, and the caresses which he received from them, that the king intended him for their preceptor, a scheme, says he,

which some other resolution happily destroyed.

Whatever was originally intended, and by whatever means these intentions were frustrated, Barretier, after having been treated with the highest regard, by the whole royal family, was dismissed with a present of 200 crowns, and his father, instead of being fixed at Stettin, was made pastor of the French church at Halle; a place more commodious for the study to which they retired; Barretier being first admitted into the Royal society at Berlin, and recommended by the king to the University at Halle.

At Halle he continued his studies with his usual application and success, and either by his own reflections or the persua-

sions of his father, was prevailed upon to give up his own inclinations to those of the king, and direct his inquiries to those

subjects that had been recommended by him.

He continued to add new acquisitions to his learning and to increase his reputation by new performances, till in the beginning of his 19th year, his health began to decline, and his indisposition, which being not alarming or violent, was perhaps not at first sufficiently regarded, increased by slow degrees for 18 months, during which he spent whole days among his books, and neither neglected his studies, nor lost his gaiety, till his distemper, ten days before his death, deprived him of the use of his limbs; he then prepared himself for his end, without fear or emotion, and, on the 5th of October, 1740, resigned his soul into the hands of his Saviour, with confidence and tranquility.

SOME ACCOUNT OF A MUSICAL PRODIGY.

Having, about the year 1777, received a letter from Norwich, with an account of the extraordinary powers of a child of two years old, in playing upon the organ, we deferred publishing the particulars till the fact should be better authenticated. We have now the pleasure of entertaining our readers with a narrative of what Dr. Burney calls an uncommon exertion of the human faculties, at a more early period of life than they usually develope. It is abridged from a paper written by Dr. Burney, addressed to Dr. Hunter, in the first part of the Philosophical Transactions for the present year, and is as follows:

William Crotch was born at Norwich, July 5, 1775. His father, by trade a carpenter, having a passion for music, of which, however, he had no knowledge, undertook to build an organ, on which, as soon as it would speak, he learned to play two or three common tunes, such as God save great George our King; Let Ambition fire thy mind; and The Easter Hymn; with which, and such chords as were pleasing to his ear, he used to try the perfection of his instrument.

About Christmas, 1776, his child William, then only a year and a half old, was observed to pay an uncommon attention to music, by leaving his food and listening, when the organ was playing: and about midsummer, 1777, he would even touch the key-note of his particular favourite tunes, in order to persuade his father to play them. Soon after this, as he was unable to name these tunes, he would play the two or three first notes of them, when he thought the key-note did not sufficiently explain that which he wished to have played.

But, according to his mother, it seems to have been in con-

sequence of his having heard the superior performance of Mrs. Lulman, a musical lady, who came to try his father's organ, that he first attempted to play a tune himself: for, the same evening, after her departure, the child cried, and was so peevish, that his mother was wholly unable to appease him. At length, passing through the dining-room, he screamed and struggled violently to go to the organ, in which, when he was indulged, he eagerly beat down the keys with his little fists.

The next day, however, being left in the dining-room with his brother, a youth of about fourteen, he would not let him rest till he blew the bellows of the organ; and while he sat on his brother's knee, he beat down the keys, at first promiscuously, but presently, with one hand, he played enough of God save great George our King to awaken the curiosity of his father, who, being in a garret, which was his workshop, hastened down stairs to inform himself who was playing this tune on the organ. When he found it was the child, he could hardly believe what he heard and saw. At this time, he was exactly two years and three weeks old.

It is easy to account for God save great George our King being the first tune he attempted to play, as it was not only that which his father often performed, but had been most frequently administered to him as a narcotic by his mother. It had likewise been more magnificently played than he was accustomed to hear, by Mrs. Lulman, the afternoon before he became a practical musician himself: and, previous to this event, he used to tease his father to play this tune on his organ, and was very clamourous when he did not carry his point.

His performance was first remarked in the absence of the mother, who no sooner came home, than the father, with a look which at once implied joy, wonder, and mystery, desired her to go up stairs with him, as he had something curious to show her. She obeyed, wondering what she was to see; but was as much surprised as the father, on hearing the child play the first part of God save great George our King; and more so the next day, when he had made himself master of the tresole of the second part. The third day, he attempted the bass, which he performed nearly correct, except the note immediately before the close, which, being an octave below the preceding sound, was out of the reach of his little hand.

In the beginning of November, 1777, he played both the

treble and bass of Let Ambition fire thy mind.

Upon the parents relating this extraordinary circumstance to some of their neighbours, they laughed at it; and, regarding it as the effect of partial fondness for their child, advised

them by no means to mention it, as such a marvellous account would only expose them to ridicule. However, a few days after, Mr. Crotch being ill, and unable to go out to work, Mr. Paul, a tradesman by whom he was employed, passing accidentally by, and hearing the organ, fancied that Crotch, instead of being ill, had been idle, and had stayed at home in order to divert himself on his favourite instrument: fully prepossessed with this idea, he entered the house, and, suddenly opening the dining-room door, saw the child playing on the organ, while his brother was blowing the bellows. Mr. Paul thought the performance so extraordinary, that he immediately brought two or three of the neighbours to hear it, who propagating the report, a crowd of near a hundred people came the next day to hear the young performer, and, on the following days, a still greater number: till at length, the child's parents were forced to limit his exhibition to certain days and hours, in order to lessen his fatigue, and exempt themselves from the inconvenience of constant attendance.

[This account agrees, in most particulars, with the letter we received from Norwich.]

The first voluntary the child ever heard with attention* was performed at his father's house, by Mr. Mully, a musicmaster; and as soon as he was gone, the child seeming to play on the organ in a wild and different manner from what his mother was accustomed to hear, she asked him, what he was doing? and he replied, "I am playing the gentleman's fine thing." But she was unable to judge of the resemblance; however, when Mr. Mully returned a few days after, and was asked, whether the child had remembered any of the passages in his voluntary, he answered in the affirmative. This happened about the middle of November, 1777, when he was only two years and four months old, and for a considerable time after, he would play nothing else but these passages; for being in every other respect a mere infant, he could no more be persuaded to play than a bird to sing. Yet such was the rapid progress he had made in judging of the agreement of sounds. that he could play soon after, when in the humour, the Easter-hymn with full harmony; and in the last two or three bars of Hallelujah, where the same sound is sustained, he played chords with both hands, by which the parts were multiplied to six, which he had great difficulty in reaching on account of the shortness of his fingers,

^{*} When his father carried him to the cathedral, he used to cry the moment he heard the loud organ, which Dr. Burney supposes was too powerful for the delicacy of his nerves.

From this period, his memory was very accurate in retaining any tune that pleased him; and being present at a concert, where a band of gentlemen performers played the overture in Rodelinda, he was so delighted with the minuet, that the next morning he hummed part of it in bed; and by noon, without any further assistance, played the whole on the organ.

His chief delight at present is in playing voluntaries, which certainly manifest such a discernment and selection of notes as is truly wonderful, and which, when spontaneous, surprise at any age. But though he executes fragments of common tunes in very good time, yet no adherence to any particular measure is discoverable in his voluntaries; and indeed his ear, though exquisitely formed for discriminating sounds, is as yet only captivated by vulgar and common melody, and is satisfied with very imperfect harmony; an instance of which appeared when he first heard the voice of Signior Pacchierotti, the principal singer of the opera: he did not seem sensible of the superior taste and refinement of that exquisite performer: but called out very soon after the air was begun, "He is singing in F."

And this is one of the astonishing properties of his ear, that he can distinguish at a great distance from any instrument, and out of sight of the keys, any note that is struck, whether A, B, C, &c. a circumstance the more extraordinary, as many practitioners and good performers are unable to distinguish by the ear in what key any air or piece of music is executed. was, says Dr. Burney, curious to know when, and in what manner, this faculty first discovered itself; and, on inquiry, his father gave this answer, that, in the middle of January, 1778, while he was playing the organ, a particular note hung, or, to speak the language of organ-builders, ciphered, by which the tone was continued without the pressure of the finger: and though neither himself nor his elder son could find out what note it was, the child, who was then amusing himself with drawing on the floor,* left that employment, and going to the organ, immediately laid his hand on the note that ciphered. Crotch, thinking this the effect of chance, the next day, purposely caused several notes to cipher, one after the other, all which he instantly discovered; and at last, his father weakened the springs of two keys at once, which, by preventing the valves of the wind-chest from closing, occasioned a double cipher, both of which the child directly found out.

^{*} It must not be forgotten, that this child is equally delighted with drawing as with music, and, when tired at his organ, he is ever making sketches of one thing or other, as he crawls on the floor.

Another wonderful part of his pre-maturity was the being able, at two years and four months old, to transpose into the most extraneous and difficult keys whatever he played; and now, in his extemporaneous flights, he modulates into all keys with equal facility.

The last qualification which I shall point out as extraordinary in this infant musician, is the being able to play an extemporary bass to easy melodies when performed by another person upon the same instrument. But these basses must not be imagined correct, according to the rules of counterpoint, any more than his voluntaries. He generally gives, indeed, the key-note to passages formed from its common chord and its inversions, and is quick at discovering when the fifth of the key will serve as a bass. At other times, he makes the third of the key serve as an accompaniment to melodies formed from the harmony of the chord to the key note; and if simple passages are played slow, in a regular progression, ascending or descending, he soon finds out that thirds or tenths below the treble will serve his purpose in furnishing an agreeable accompaniment.

Of this Dr. Burney made trial, and found that the child was equally ready in finding a treble to a bass, as a bass to a treble, if played in slow notes; that is, if, after the chord of C natural is struck, C be made sharp, he soon finds out that A makes a good bass to it; and, on the contrary, if, after the chord of D with a sharp third, F is made natural, and A is changed into B, he instantly gives G for the bass.

Dr. Burney, to this account, has added the names of several musical prodigies of this kind, and, among others, the two sons of the Rev. Mr. Westley, the eldest of whom, Charles, at two years and three quarters old, surprised his father by playing a tune on the harpsichord readily, and in just time; soon after he played several, whatever his mother sung, or whatever he heard in the streets.

Samuel, the youngest, though he was three years old before he aimed at a tune, yet by constantly hearing his brother practice, and being accustomed to good music, and masterly execution, before he was six years old, arrived at such perfection as to surpass, in many particulars, the attainments of most professors, and before he could write, was a composer, and mentally set the airs of several oratorios, which he retained in memory till he was eight years old, and then wrote them down.

MADAME DE STAEL.

Few incidents in the life of any lady, ignorant or literary, are of greater consequence than marriage: it is well

known that Madame de Stael kept her second experiment of this nature secret, and that the circumstance gave rise to many surmises, to some scandal, and to endless discussions in all the blue-stocking coteries of Europe. Mad. de Saussure's account of this matter, from her work just from the press, cannot fail to be read with interest; it follows:

"As I am not writing the life of Madame de Stael, I ought to refrain from multiplying narratives, that would give this sketch the appearance of an imperfect biography. Nevertheless, I should reproach myself were I to pass over in silence

an event of such importance as her second marriage, and the circumstance of her life, that could not fail to excite most as-

tonishment, obliges me to enter into some particulars.

"A young man, of good family, inspired a great deal of interest at Geneva by what was said of his eminent courage, and by the contrast between his age and his tottering walk, his paleness, and the state of weakness to which he was reduced. Some wounds received in Spain, and the effects of which ultimately proved mortal, had brought him to the gates of death, and he remained ill and suffering. A compassionate word or two, addressed to the unfortunate man by Mad. de Stael, had a prodigious effect on him. There was something celestial in her tone of voice. Madame de Tesse said. "If I were a queen, I would have Madame de Stael to talk to me always." This ravishing music renewed the existence of the young man: his head and heart were fired: he set no bounds to his wishes, and immediately formed the greatest projects. "I will love her so," said he, at a very early period, to one of his friends, " that she will at length marry me." singular expression, that might be inspired by various motives: but to which the most uninterrupted devotedness and enthusiasm oblige us to give a favourable interpretation.

"These lofty pretensions were seconded by circumstances. Madame de Stael was extremely unhappy, and weary of being so. Her highly elastic mind had a tendency to resilience, and required but one hope. Thus, at the moment when the bonds of her captivity were drawing more and more close, and gloomy clouds were gathering over her head from all quarters, a new day came to break upon her; happiness revived as from its ashes in her desolate heart; and the dream of all her life, matrimonial love, seemed capable of being realized to her. What such a union was, in her eyes, is well known. That pleasantry of hers, which has been quoted, "I will oblige my daughter to marry for love," expressed a serious opinion. The thought of forming such a tie herself had never been altogether a stranger to her mind. In speaking of the asylum.

which she hoped one day to find in England, she has sometimes said; "I feel a want of tenderness, of happiness, and of support; and, if I find there a noble character, I will make a sacrifice of my liberty." This noble character was found, on a sudden, close by her. No doubt she might have made a more suitable choice; but the inconvenience of love matches is, that they do not originate from choice.

"It is certain, however, that this union rendered her happy. She had formed a just opinion of the noble mind of M. Rocca. She found in him extreme tenderness, constant admiration, chivalrous sentiments; and, what always pleased Madame de Stael, language naturally poetic, imagination, even talents, as some writings of his show, graceful pleasantry, a sort of irregular and unexpected wit, which stimulated hers, and gave her life the zest of variety. To these were added profound pity for the sufferings he endured, and apprehensions continually reviving, that kept alive her emotions, and enchained her

thoughts.

"She would have done better, no doubt, had she avowed this marriage; but a degree of timidity, from which the sort of courage she possessed did not emancipate her, and her attachment to the name she had rendered illustrious, having restrained her, her ideas were wholly employed in parrying the diffi-Must we say, that it would have been culties of her situation. better for her not to have placed herself in that situation? Must we say, that Madame de Stael is not to be set up as an example in every point? To this she herself would willingly have assented: this she has said to her children, this she has insinuated in her writings, as much as a proud mind, conscious of its own greatness, would permit. She was a phenomenon. single in its kind, upon earth. With her, we forget the conditions of our nature; we forget, that society, being arranged for the mean of human faculties, prodigious gifts are discordant to the organization of life. It would have been something still more extraordinary than Madame de Stael, if nothing had been extraordinary in her but genius, if an interior existence of such activity, the actual source of her talents, had manifested itself by her talents alone.

"The happy improvidence of her character was of great service to her in the course of this union. After severe alarms for the health of M. Rocca, she quietly resumed the belief, that his life was not in danger, and that his sufferings were merely casual. Nothing remained of her uneasiness but a constant attention, remarkable in a person of such vivacity, to the cares necessary for his preservation. All her great intellect was employed to serve him. But who can express what she suf-

fered in critical moments? At Pisa, where he was near dying, she compared herself to Marshal Ney, who was then expecting his sentence every hour. Endued with talents, that preserved her from no sorrow, and augmented all she felt, she has since said, that she would write a book, the title of which should be, 'One sole unhappiness in life, the loss of a beloved

object.'

"This unhappiness was destined to be that of the young and unfortunate Rocca. That life so threatened, that frail reed, which had served for a moment as a support to an existence apparently so strong, was still less frail than that existence itself. However, he did not long survive her. Sorrow and carelessness of life, soon put an end to his short existence. He repaired to the fine climate of Provence, to breath his last, and expired in the arms of a brother.

"One of Bonaparte's ministers having desired her to be told, that the emperor would reward her if she would attach herself to him, she answered, I was aware that a certificate of being alive is necessary to the receipt of an annuity, but I

did not know that it required a declaration of love.

"From her earliest youth she had acquired a habit of suffering interruption cheerfully. As M. Necker had forbidden his wife to write, lest he should be embarrassed by the idea of incommoding her on entering her apartment, Mademoiselle Necker, who did not wish to draw upon herself such a prohibition, had accustomed herself to write as it were flying; so that seeing her always standing or leaning on a corner of the mantle-piece, her father could never suppose that he was interrupting her in any serious employment. To such a degree did she respect this little foible of M. Necker, that she had not the slightest accommodation for writing in her apartment till long after she had lost him. At last, when Corinna had made a great noise in foreign countries, she said to me, 'I have a great desire to have a large table; I think I have a right to one now.'

"There were few moments of her life when she totally gave up labour. Her faculties most commonly predominated over her grief: and, as what she wrote always bore some relation to her sorrows, she could still write, when reading was insufficient to call off her thoughts from them. 'I comprehend nothing of what I read,' she said, 'and so I am obliged to

write.

"But if her mind loved to form literary schemes, on the other hand, it very quickly lost sight of her old productions.

""When a work is once printed,' said she, 'I trouble myself about it no farther; it makes its own way as well as it

can.' Except Delphine, which she reviewed carefully, 'because she had been censured on the score of the moral effect of this novel. I do not think that she ever read over one of her own books, she even thought of them so little, that she forgot them all in succession. When an expression in them was quoted to her, she was astonished, and said; 'Did I indeed write that? I am quite charmed with it; it is excellently well expressed.' Two of her friends, in concert, once remodelled her chapter on love, in The Influence of the Passions, substituting divine in the room of terrestrial love. When they read this piece to her, she listened to the end with the utmost attention, quite enchanted, and eager to learn the name of the author.'

This is a very natural statement. We believe that most persons who have written much will recognize its truth. almost absolute oblivion of ideas, consigned from the mind to paper, and the forgetfulness of important transactions in other relations of life united therewith, would form a curious subject of philosophical inquiry to any literary man. But to return to Mad. de Stael.

"She was very patient under the seizure of her work on Germany; and when she was told that General Savary had sent the edition to the mill, in order to be converted into pasteboard, 'I wish, at least,' she answered, 'that he would send

me the paste-board for my bonnets.'

"She was conscious of her superiority, and has sometimes said of an author mentioned to her, ' He is not my equal; and if ever we enter into a contest, he will come out of it limping.' When yet very young, and at a time when she had rather a presentiment than any proof of her strength, I have heard her carry her hopes so high, that I have much doubted her ever realizing them. Her auditors might sometimes be astonished at certain phrases, not often used, which she uttered with the greatest simplicity: 'With all the understanding I possess, with my talents, my reputation,' &c. She frequently repeated to her friends the praises she received in letters, but there was an extreme good nature in her self-love. It was not always present; and when it was, it said frankly, ' Here I am.

"Once she was asked what book she would choose, if she were confined to the possession of one. After excepting the Bible, and the Course of Religious Morals of her father, she said, that for the sake of thought, she would take Bacon, as the author who seemed to her most inexhaustible.

"Works of imagination transported her beyond conception. In this respect, she had impressions of extraordinary vivacity; and when she made any discovery of this kind, she spoke of it incessantly. She could not avoid giving her friends the passages to read that had struck her, and joy was quite an event in her circle. Rene, the episode of Valleda, in the Martyrs; the scene of the burial, in the Antiquary; and the first poems of Lord Byron; gave her inexpressible emotion, and for a time renewed her existence.

"Death, morally considered, gave her no alarm. She preserved so much tranquility, as to wish to dictate to Mr. Schlegel the description of what she felt. Her thoughts were always turned with hope towards her father, and towards immortality. 'My father waits for me on the other shore,' she said. She beheld her father with God, and in God himself could see nothing but a father. These two ideas were confounded in her heart; and that of a protecting goodness was inseparable from both. One day, rousing from a state of reverie, she said; 'I think I know what the transition from life to death is; and I am sure, that the goodness of God softens it to us. Our ideas become confused, and the pain is not very acute.'"

THE SINGULAR ADVENTURES OF BERTHOLDE.

Bertholde had a large head, as round as a football, adorned with red hair, very strait, and which had a great resemblance to the bristles of a hog; an extremely short forehead, furrowed with wrinkles; two little blear eyes, edged round with a border of bright carnation, and overshadowed by a pair of large eye-brows, which, upon occasion, might be made use of as brushes; a flat red nose, resembling an extinguisher; a wide mouth, from which proceeded two long crooked teeth, not unlike the tusks of a boar, and pointing to a pair of ears, like those which formerly belonged to Midas; a lip of a monstrous thickness, which hung down on a chin, that seemed to sink under the load of a beard, thick, strait, and bristly; a very short neck, which nature had adorned with a kind of necklace, formed of ten or twelve small wens. The rest of his body was perfectly agreeable to the grotesque appearance of his visage; so that, from head to foot, he was a kind of monster, who, by his deformity, and the hair with which he was covered, had a greater resemblance to a bear half licked into form, than to a human creature.

But though nature had treated him so ill with respect to his body, she had recompensed him by the subtilty, the agreeableness, and the solidity of the mind she had united to it. This advantage, infinitely more precious than all others, raised him from being a simple and mean peasant, to be the favourite of a

great prince, and happily extricated him out of all the snares and dangers that had been laid for him.

Bertholde was born of poor parents, in a village called Bertagnona, at some miles distance from Verona. The small fortune of his father, and his having ten children, would not permit the good man to give them the least education. But as for Bertholde, he had a fund of wit, which sufficiently made him amends for the poverty of his parents, and the deformity of his person, which was more fit to affright children, than to raise his fortune; and, therefore, the nurses and mothers of the village had nothing more to do, but to mention his name to make their children quiet when crying, or to make them cry when they were quiet.

But the pleasure he gave to the other peasants, was equal to the terror his figure caused in the little innocents. Bertholde diverted them on Sunday, and every festival, with the sallies of his wit: he instructed them by excellent sentences, which he uttered from time to time; so that, to the priest and the lord of the manor, no person in the village was treated with greater respect. His poverty, contrary to custom, was not considered as a vice; and, what is very strange, it did not render him the object of aversion and contempt. So far was this from being the case, the honest country people, in order to keep him amongst them, would have contributed to his support; but he not being willing to be a burthen to them, chose rather to leave the village, and to seek a living elsewhere.

With this view, he went to Verona, where Alboin, the first king of the Lombards, after having conquered the greatest part of Italy, kept his court. Chance conducted Bertholde to the palace of this prince, and while he was gazing and wondering at the beauty of the building, his attention was drawn aside, to observe two women at a small distance, who had neither nails nor fingers enough to scratch with, nor a volubility of tongue sufficient to give vent to the torrent of abuse

they seemed willing to cast out at each other.

Bertholde was so much diverted with this scene, that he had no inclination to put an end to it; but a stop was put to his satisfaction by one of the king's officers, who came with his orders for parting the combatants, he commanded them to lay their complaints before his majesty, who had promised to do them justice. Upon this, their fury ceased, each picked up her cap, and finding her clothes torn, and her person something discomposed, they both begged leave to retire for a while, that they might appear with greater decency before the king.

Bertholde hearing this, conceived some idea of the goodness

of his sovereign, and as he had never seen him, resolved to pay him a visit. In this age, the gates of palaces were not yet blocked up with guards, every one had free access to lay their grievances before the throne.

Though a peasant, though a clown, though disgraced by nature, reason dictated to him, that all men were formed by the same hand, and created in a perfect equality; he, therefore, thought there was no person on earth with whom he

might not be allowed to converse familiarly.

In consequence of this principle, he entered the palace without any conductor, marched up stairs, traversed the apartments, and entered into that in which the king was surrounded by his courtiers, who were conversing with him in a respectful posture, and laughing at the two women who had just been quarrelling before the window; but how great was their astonishment to see Bertholde walk in with his hat on his head, and, without speaking a word, come boldly up to them, and seat himself by the side of the king, in a chair which they, out of respect, had left empty! Surprised at this rusticity, and more still at his grotesque appearance, they stood immoveable at the view of this second Esop, whose mean dress was very suitable to his deformity. From this rustic behaviour, the king easily guessed that he was one whom curiosity had brought to his court. And as he had learned from experience, that nature sometimes hides her treasures under the most unpromising form, he resolved to have a familiar conversation with him, and, for a few minutes, in complaisance to the clown, to forget his own grandeur and dignity. Who are you? cried the prince to Bertholde:-How did you come into the world? What is your country? I am a man, replied the peasant; I came into the world in the manner Providence sent me, and the world itself is my country.

The king then asked him several questions, which had not the least connexion with each other. A trial of wit, which, in those days, was much used at the courts of sovereign princes. And this is the substance of the discourse, as it is preserved in the ancient records of the country. What thing is that which flies the swiftest? cried the monarch.—Thought, answered Bertholde. What is the gulf that is never filled?—The avarice of the miser. What is the most hateful in young people?—Self conceit, because it makes them incorrigible. What is most ridiculous in the old?—Love. Who are most lavish of their caresses?—Those who intend to deceive us, and those who have already done it. What are the things most dangerous in a house?—A wicked wife, and the tongue of a servant. What is the husband's most incurable disease?—The infidelity of his wife. What way will you take to bring water in a sieve?

—I'll stay till it is frozen. How will you catch a hare with-

out running?—I will wait till I find her on the spit.

The king was astonished at the readiness with which he answered these questions; and to let him see his satisfaction, promised to give him any thing he could desire I defy you, replied Bertholde, bluntly. How so, replied his majesty? Do you doubt my good will?-No; but I aspire after what you do not possess, and consequently, cannot give to me. what is this precious thing that I do not possess?—Felicity, which was never in the power of kings, who enjoy less of it than the rest of mankind. How! am not I happy on so elevated a throne? Yes, you are, if the happiness of a man consists in the height of his seat. Do you see these lords and gentlemen that are continually about me, would they be always ready to obey me, if they were not convinced of my power? And do you not see, in your turn, that there are as many crows, waiting to devour a carcass, and who, to prevent its seeing their designs, begin by picking out its eyes. Well said, but all this does not hinder me from shining in the midst of them as the sun amongst the stars. True, but tell me, shining sun, how many eclipses you are obliged to suffer in a year? do you put this question? Because the continual flattery of these gentlemen will raise a cloud that must darken your understanding. On this foot, then, you would not be a cour-Miserable as I am, I should be sorry to be placed in the rank of slaves; besides, I am neither knave, traitor, nor liar, and consequently, have not the necessary qualities for succeeding in this fine employment. What are you then to seek for at my court? What I have not been able to find there: for I had imagined a king to be as much above other men, as a steeple is above common houses; but I have soon found, that I have honoured them more than they deserve.

Of all the virtues, those of frankness and sincerity have been in every age least recompensed in a court. This Bertholde experienced; for the king, shocked at the little regard he expressed for his person, told him, that if he was unwilling to be turned out in an ignominious manner, he must leave the paiace immediately. He obeyed; but as he was going, said, with an air of gaiety, that he was of the nature of flies, which the more you attempt to drive away, the more obstinately are they bent on their return. I permit you to return like them, cried the monarch, provided you bring them along with you; but if you appear without them, you shall forfeit your head. Agreed, replied the peasant; to do this, I will only take a step to our village. The king gave his consent, and Bertholde hasted you.

away—The monarch did not doubt of his keeping his word; but had a great curiosity to see in what manner he would perform it, and the clown soon satisfied him; for he had no sooner reached the village, than running to a stable belonging to one of his brothers, he took out an old ass, whose back and buttocks had lost the friendly covering of a sound skin, and mounting on his back, turned again to Verona, accompanied by an infinite number of flies riding behind him, and this equipage arrived at the palace; when commending the fidelity with which they had stuck to his beast, and attended him all the way, he told the king, that he kept his promise; and Alboin, pleased with the stratagem, soon conceived such an idea of his abilities, that he imagined he might be useful to him, in helping him to disentangle the intricacies of government, and therefore gave him free leave to stay at court.

I shall omit the various contests between Bertholde and the king, on the virtues and vices of the ladies, in which the king did justice to their merit, while our hero endeavoured to bring them into contempt. But I cannot avoid taking notice of a petition of the ladies of the court, to obtain a share in the

government, and administration of affairs.

The king having read their long request, which the queen had engaged the chancellor to deliver to him, replied, that this affair being of very great importance, required his serious consideration; that he would weigh the matter, and give the ladies an answer in an audience, to which they should be admit-

ted the next day.

Bertholde, the enemy of beauty, could not hear the petition and reply, without bursting into a loud laugh. The king asked the reason; Bertholde ridiculed his compliance and the easiness of his temper, when the king replied, that he was in a terrible embarrassment; that he should be ruined if he granted their request, and that his danger would not be less if he refus-A refusal, said he, will enrage them; they are able to revenge themselves, by making their husbands, who have the command of my troops, rise up against me. My dear Bertholde, added he; Bertholde, my faithful friend, help me out of this labyrinth: thy imagination, fertile in stratagems, has hitherto drawn thee out of the dangers thou hast fallen into at my court, and I am persuaded thou canst relieve me out of Bertholde promised every thing, and desired the king this. to be satisfied. Having stood musing for a moment, he left the palace, went to the market and bought a little bird: he shut it in a box in the presence of the king, gave it to him, and desired him to send it to the queen, for her to give it to the ladies who had presented her the petition, with a most express **Prohibition** against opening the box, on pain of incurring his highest indignation; but to keep it till the next day, when it should be opened before him, at the audience he had promised

to grant them.

The officer to whom the box was given, discharged his commission, and the queen also gave the box to the ladies, who were still with that princess, talking together on the answer the chancellor had brought from the king. As we easily persuade ourselves to believe what flatters our self-love, there was not one present who did not think that their request was already granted. His majesty, said they, is sensible of the justice of our demand, and as he is equity itself, he immediately found that it was impossible for him to refuse us; to heighten the favour which he will certainly grant us, he has only thought fit to defer it till to-morrow. There is now no doubt, continued they, but that this box contains something extremely valuable, and the confidence with which he has deposited it in our hands, shows also that he does not think us unworthy of the honour. Come, ladies, let him see that we deserve it, by an exact and faithful observance of the prohibition relating to this precious treasure.

At this they took leave of the queen, and after having agreed to assemble the next day at the governor's lady's, in order

to go to the audience in a body, each returned home.

They were hardly got home, when every one of them was filled with an impatient desire to know what it could be that was contained in that box; and this impatience increased to such a degree, that they could not sleep all night. Never was any hour watched for with more impatience, than that appointed for their assembling at the governor's lady's, and they were all there three quarters of an hour before the time appointed. They all began to discourse on the box they had received the evening before, which the governor had taken from his wife as soon as she came home; and fearing lest her well known curiosity should bring him into disgrace, had taken the precaution to lock it up in his cabinet. However, as the time of the audience approached, it was brought out and given to the assembly.

The box no sooner appeared, than they viewed it with the utmost impatience, and all being eager to see the hidden treasure, several very fine speeches were made to show that there could be no harm in just satisfying their curiosity; in short, this was a proposal that met with the unanimous concurrence of all present; and as the box had no lock, it was immediately opened, when out flew the little bird, which taking to a window that stood open, disappeared in a moment. How shall I describe the consternation of these unhappy ladies at

seeing the bird fly away, and the box empty! They had not time to see whether it was a linnet, a nightingale, a canary bird, or a sparrow; had they but known of what species it was, they would have another in its place; but this secret was

known only to the king and Bertholde.

Their consternation now kept them silent, and they no sooner recovered their speech, than they burst into tears and lamentations. It was in vain for them, they said, to hide their disobedience from the king—with what face could they appear before him? And then reproaching themselves, O this unhappy, this cursed curiosity, cried the governor's lady, has ruined us all! O fatal box, a thousand times more fatal than that of Pandora! If the curiosity that opened that box, occasioned evils on earth, a hope of deliverance, and a cure for those evils remained at the bottom; but alas!—alas! we have not this feeble consolation!

Meanwhile, the hour of audience approached, and in the perplexity they were in, they knew not whether they should go to the palace, or return home, when one of the ladies proposed, that they should throw themselves at the feet of the queen, tell her their misfortune, and entreat her to make use of her authority and credit with the king to prevent the effects of his anger, and they all unanimously embraced the proposal; but while they were preparing to set out, a page from that princess came for the box, on which they returned for answer, that they were bringing it: but they no sooner stood before the queen, than perceiving the box in the hand of the governor's lady, she viewed it with eagerness, snatched it, and in an instant opened the lid, when, confused and astonished, she burst into a rage against the king, for having sported with a curiosity that had given her the extremest inquietude; when the governor's lady, with abundance of tears, acknowledged her fault, and in the name of all the ladies, begged her to endeavour to obtain their pardon. The queen was sensible of their afflictions, and promised to undertake their cause.

In the mean time, the king, who waited for them, was surprised at their delay, and had mentioned it to Bertholde, who imputed it to the success of his stratagem. While they were talking on this subject, the queen entered, accompanied by the ladies, to the number of about 300, when their melancholy and dejected air confirmed the truth of this opinion.

The king, having seated the queen by his side, asked the cause of this visit: You have read, said she, the request I caused to be presented to you yesterday, in the name of all these ladies, and we are come for the answer you promised to give us. It is in this box, answered the king, and, at the same

time, was going to open it. Your majesty may spare yourself the trouble, replied the queen, the bird is flown: the curiosity of these ladies has caused this accident, and you see them all at your majesty's feet to implore your pardon. And indeed, the ladies, as soon as the king attempted to open it, had prostrated themselves with their faces to the ground.

At these words, the king seeming in a violent rage, Is it thus then, said he, in an angry tone; is it thus that you obey me? Have you let the bird fly that I entrusted to your care, in spite of the strict orders I gave to the contrary; and have you the front, after this, to come to desire me to admit you into my councils, and to enter into the affairs of my government and kingdom! How can you keep the secrets that will be there treated of, secrets of the greatest importance, since on those principally depend the happiness or misery of my people, the prosperity or ruin of my kingdom, and the safety or fall of my How can you resist your inclination to divulge them. when, in spite of my prohibitions and threatenings, you have not been able to restrain your curiosity for half a day. Go. foolish as you are, you deserve to be punished with the utmost severity: but out of respect to the queen, who has condescended to interest herself in your affairs, I consent to pardon you: but let me, for the time to come, never hear of the like extravagances. And believe me, it is not without the best and most solid reasons, that the laws have excluded you from the

The king's pleasure at the success of this scheme was not less than the mortification the poor ladies suffered in hearing this discourse; and they were no sooner gone, than he made his acknowledgments to Bertholde. The more I know you, said he, the more I esteem and admire you; as a proof of my satisfaction, receive from my hand this ring, and my treasurer shall give you 1000 crowns. Do not be displeased, replied Bertholde, if I disobey you; my sincerity has already made me too many enemies, for whom, however, I do not care a farthing; for he who desires nothing, and has nothing, has nothing to fear. Nature has made me free, and I resolve to keep my freedom as long as my life: but I cannot be free if I take your presents, for as the proverb says, He who takes, sells himself. How then, replied the king, shall I show my gratitude? I have heard, said Bertholde, that it is more glorious to deserve the favours of a prince and to refuse them, than to receive without deserving them. If I was capable of vanity, your good-will would be more agreeable to me than all the presents in the world.

While they were talking in this manner, the king received a

letter from the queen, who, resolving to be revenged on the cause of the ladies' disgrace, sent for the unhappy peasant, who, by many artifices, evaded the force of her resentments She had four large dogs placed in the court through which he was to pass, in order to tear him to pieces: this he was informed of, and getting a brace of live hares, carried them under his arms, and letting them loose at the approach of the dogs, was instantly delivered from these enemies. He then, to the queen's surprise, appeared before her, was put into a sack, and, in this condition, confined in a room till the next day, when he was to be thrown into the river; but he had the address to persuade the soldier who was set over him, to let him out and take his place; and then stealing the queen's robe, and her veil, in this disguise, got out of the palace. the next day he was found, and the monarch was obliged to satisfy the queen's resentment, by ordering him to be hanged on a tree. Bertholde besought the king to take care of his family, and to let him choose the tree on which he was to The monarch freely consented, and gave him a guard to see that the executioner gave him his choice. The trees of every wood for many miles round were examined, and Bertholde, very wisely, objected to all that were proposed, till the executioner and guard, being weary of the fruitless search, set him at liberty. At their return, the guards found the king lamenting the loss of a faithful and able servant; he rejoiced to hear that he was still alive, and having found the place of his retreat, went himself to persuade him to return to court; this he not only accomplished, but reconciled him to the queen. He was then made prime minister, and under his influence, the reign of this prince was happy, and his people enjoyed all the felicity they could reasonably desire. But the particulars of this part of his life, says our author, are for ever excluded from our knowledge; since this part of the manuscript has been unhappily eaten up by the rats.

BATTLES, HEROISM, SEIGES, &c.

BATTLE OF MARATHON.

When the news arrived, that the Persian (Darius,) had in view the conquest of Greece, the Athenians and inhabitants of Ægina, with others of the Grecian states, wisely compromised some differences that had arisen amongst them, and which had produced some inconsiderable engagements, that they might exert all their force against the common enemy.

In the mean time, Darius desisted not from his design of an-

dertaking an expedition against Greece, that he might gratify his revenge for the insults and injuries received from the Athenians. Mardonius was accordingly appointed commander of a fleet and army destined to attack Greece; but, being unskilful, he lost many of his ships in a violent tempest, as they were sailing round a point of land, formed by Mount Athos; and his troops, in passing through Thrace, were attacked by the inhabitants of that country in the night, and great numbers of them slain. This expedition having failed, by means of these two disasters, Mardonius was compelled to relinquish the enterprise, and to return home.

Darius now, wishing to know which of the Grecian states he might consider as friends or foes, despatched heralds to the several communities of Greece, to demand of them "earth and water," as tokens of their submission to his government. To this haughty claim of the Persian monarch, many towns on the continent, and most of the islands, acceded. But at Sparta and Athens, a determined refusal was not only given, but the publick indignation was vented against the Persian heralds, one of whom was thrown into a pit, the other into a well, and they were told to take their "earth and water" there.

Darius finding that this limited undertaking would have great obstacles to contend with, before Greece could be conquered, increased his armament to five hundred ships, and five hundred thousand men; and gave the command to Datis and Artaphernes. This expedition accordingly set sail; and Hippias, now an old man, served as guide and conductor. conquest of Greece being the only and the avowed object, it was resolved to avoid the circuitous route, which Mardonius pursued. They therefore drew their forces into the plains of Cilicia, and thence passed through the Cyclades to Eubœa. As soon, however, as the Persian fleet was descried by the inhabitants of Eretria, they sent to demand the assistance of That state immediately ordered four thousand men to their aid. But the Eretrians were divided amongst themselves; and after resisting the enemy six days, the place was betrayed to the Persians, who pillaged and burnt the city, and sold the inhabitants for slaves, according to the command of Darius. Previously to this, Æschines, the son of Nothon, seeing all hopes of defending Eretria useless, advised the commanders of the Athenian troops to return home, and reserve

^{*} An ancient mode of claiming superiority on one side, and acknowledging subjection on the other.

themselves for the defence of their native country. In consequence of this advice, they crossed to Oropus, and arrived safe in Attica.

The Persian generals allowed very little respite to their troops, before they advanced against Athens. In this alarming situation, no measures had been concerted for general security; and the enemy passed into Greece before any common defence had been proposed. The Athenians mustered all their forces, which, when joined by one thousand Platæans. did not amount to more than ten thousand men. These troops were commanded by ten general officers, possessing equal power; amongst whom were Miltiades, Aristides, and Themistocles, men of distinguished valour and abilities. conceiving that it would be utterly impossible for this small number of forces to withstand the Persian army, they sent to Sparta, to request the immediate assistance of that state. The Lacedæmonians, on this emergency, readily agreed to the proposal, and ordered their troops to be ready to march; but at the same time declared, that, on account of a law prohibiting the commencement of an expedition, except at the full of the moon, they could not depart within five days. In the mean time, Hippias having informed the Persians, that Marathon was an extensive plain, where their horse might be able to act with the greatest advantage; they marched thither. And the Athenians, being apprised of the enemy's motions, commanded their troops to the same place.

As soon as the Greeks came within sight of the Persian army and the plains of Marathon, Miltiades determined on an immediate attack. In this he was joined by Callimachus, the polemarch; who, according to the laws of the Athenians, had the supreme power over the forces and generals. of the generals commanded by turns; but Aristides permitting Miltiades to command in his place, the rest followed his exam-Miltiades accepted this compliment for the good of his country, but would not engage till it was his proper turn to take the command. When that day arrived, without waiting for more assistance, he disposed his troops in order of battle. and placed his forces principally in the wings. Finding the Athenians extremely animated, he commanded them to lay aside their missile weapons, to advance down the hill with great rapidity, and to engage the enemy in close fight. order was instantly and cheerfully obeyed. The Persians. who had not been accustomed to receive the onset of the enemy, imputed this attack to the folly of the Athenians, and their ignorance of military discipline; and what served to corroborate this opinion was, that neither horse, nor pikemen, appear-

The effect of the shock, however, proved ed amongst them. the wisdom of the plan. For, though the Asiatic horse was reckoned formidable in champaign countries, yet in this confined plain, and encumbered with a numerous infantry, it was unable to act with advantage. The battle was a long time contested; but at length, the Persians, perceiving the centre of the Athenian army weak, attacked it with great force, and broke through the line. This disaster those on the right and left were sensible of, but did not attempt to remedy, until they had put the enemies to flight. Then joining their divided forces, they met the conquering centre of the Persian army, defeated it, and following to the shore the fleeing enemy, made a very dreadful slaughter. The Persians hurried on board their fleet; but the Athenians took seven galleys, and destroyed several others. The Persians lost, according to Herodotus, six thousand three hundred men, and the Athenians one hundred and ninety-two; but amongst the latter were some of the most eminent men in the commonwealth. Every one, indeed, seemed emulous to save their country, and to share the glory of the battle; and the highest praise is due to the valour of the Athenian troops. "The Athenians who fought at Marathon," says the Greek historian, "were the first among the Greeks known to have used running, for the purpose of coming at once to close fight; and they were the first who withstood, (in the field,) even the sight of the Median dress, and of the men who wore it; for hitherto, the very name of the Medes and Persians had been a terror to the Greeks." Justin says. that Cynegyrus, the brother of the poet Æschylus, having performed prodigies of valour in the battle, pursued the Persians to the shore, and laid hold of a ship, which was ready to sail, with his right hand. Some of the enemy seeing this, cut it off, on which he seized it with his left; and being deprived of that also, he fastened his teeth in it, and thus expired. The same author tells us, that Hippias, who expected to have been restored to the kingdom of Athens by the power of the Persians, perished in this engagement; but others relate, that he escaped, and died miserably at Lemnos.

The collective accounts that are given of this battle seem sufficiently consistent, to engage us to confide in the general veracity of the historians. The greatest inconsistency would seem in the small number of the Athenians, that are reported to have been slain, contrasted with the slaughter of the Persians. But this is not improbable; and in authentick accounts of battles in different ages, as great a disparity of numbers has

appeared.

BATTLE OF THERMOPYLE.

Themistocles, who, according to Thucydides, was not less sagacious in foreseeing the future, than skilful in managing the present, declared it to be his opinion, that the battle of Marathon was not the end of the war, but only the prelude to new and more glorious contests. This was subsequently verified. The Persian arms, after the expedition against Greece, had been employed in reducing the revolted colonies. last years of Darius were spent in making preparations for a new and formidable expedition against Greece. For the Persians, we are told, had not often experienced such insults as the burning of Sardis, or such defeats as the battle of Mara-Nine years had elapsed since this famous battle, and Xerxes, the successor of Darius, was in the fourth year of his reign, when he found himself complete master of the east, and possessed of a fleet and army that flattered him with universal empire. After his accession to the throne, inheriting with the sceptre his father's thirst of revenge against Greece, he had dedicated the early years of his reign to the purpose of continuing and augmenting the preparations against that country; and, amidst his various wars and pleasures, he employed all the artisans he could procure, in fitting out an armament adequate to the extent of his ambition. Twelve hundred ships of war, and three thousand ships of burden, were at length completed. The former were stronger and larger than any before seen in the ancient world. They carried on board, at a medium, two hundred seamen, and thirty Persians, who served as marines. The ships of burden contained eighty men. And the whole, amounting to four thousand two hundred ships, and about five hundred thousand men, were ordered to rendezvous in the most secure roads and harbours of Ionia. whither they proceeded. We are not informed of the exact number of the land forces; but it is certain, that they were extremely numerous, and probably increased on the march between Susa and Sardis, by the confluence of tributary nations to the imperial standard of Xerxes.

It is said, indeed, that, when the army had attained its full complement of men, it consisted of seventeen hundred thousand infantry, and four hundred thousand cavalry, which, with the fleet, made the whole forces amount to near two millions of fighting men. Besides these, an immense crowd of women and eunuchs followed the camp of this effeminate people; which, with the slaves, equalled, perhaps exceeded, the number of the soldiers; and, therefore, according to the universal

opinion of the ancient historians, the army of Xerxes was the

greatest ever collected.

Xerxes having wintered his forces at Sardis, sent messengers early in the spring, with a Greek interpreter, to the several republics of Greece, to demand "earth and water," as tokens of their submission. The Athenians seized the interpreter, and caused him to be put to death, for presuming to publish the decrees of the Persian king in the Greek language. Arthemius also, having received large sums of money from Xerxes, and endeavouring to corrupt some of the principal persons of Athens, was banished from the republic by sound of trumpet, and his family degraded. When it was evident, however, that the king of Persia was about to enter Greece in person, with a prodigious army, a general assembly of the Grecian states was held at the isthmus, and the following resolutions were unanimously agreed to; "That the states of Greece would unite to defend their liberty against the Persians; that all quarrels among themselves should at present be suspended; and that of those, who deserted the common cause, a

tenth part should suffer death without mercy."

When the news arrived at Athens, that the Persians were about to invade Greece by the straits of Thermopylæ; and that, for this purpose, they were transporting their forces by sea; Themistocles advised his countrymen to leave their city, and embark on board the galleys, and meet the enemies at a distance from the Grecian coast. To this expedient the Athenians would not consent. He, therefore, put himself at the head of the Athenian forces, and, joining the army of the Lacedæmonians, marched towards Tempe. In the meanwhile, the Thessalians, who would first be encountered by the forces of Xerxes, had sent to request the assistance of the Greeks. and to beg of them to hasten their preparations. This thev accordingly did: but Thessaly being a plain country, there could be no hopes of opposing such multitudes of men with a handful of troops, especially, as the princes of Thessaly were not to be depended on, and many of the passes into that country were in the hands of the king of Macedon. But, as the allied states were acquainted with only one pass, by which the Persians could penetrate into Greece, they were of opinion, that a body of eight thousand pikemen might be equally as capable as a larger proportion of troops, to defend it against This narrow defile had the appellation of the every invader. straits of Thermopylæ, from the warm springs in that neighbourhood, and was considered as the gate or entrance into Greece. It was bounded on the west by high and inaccessible precipices, which join the lofty ridge of mount Oeta; and on

the east, terminated by an impracticable morass that was bordered by the sea. Near the plain of Trachis, a Thessalian city, the passage was fifty feet in breadth; but at Alpene, one chariot could not pass another. These passages were defended by walls, formerly built by the Phocians to protect them against their Thessalian enemies: and the Greeks had strengthened them on the present occasion, with as much care as the time and other circumstances would permit. The troops sent to defend the straits of Thermopylæ, not far distant from the Grecian fleet, stationed at Artemisium, consisted chiefly of Peloponnesians, under the command of Leonidas, the Spartan king; who, in obedience to the demands of the oracle, was prepared to devote his life for the safety of his country. Leonidas being asked by some of the principal persons, if he had not some secret design, frankly answered, "I pretend to defend the straits of Thermopylæ; but, in truth, I go to die for my country." And when they still wondered, that he took only three hundred Spartans with him, he turned to those to whom he had communicated his secret, and said, "Considering the design on which we go, this number is sufficient."

Before, however, these vigorous measures of the Grecian confederates had been adopted and put in execution, Xerxes had marched his army from Thrace, in three divisions: but did not arrive on the extensive plains of Trachis, which, stretching along the shore of Thessaly, forty miles in circumference, were opposite to the station of the Persian fleet, and adjacent to Thermopylæ, before the Greeks had reached these straits. The Persian monarch, understanding that an army of Greeks, headed by the king of Sparta, had taken post at these straits, in order to dispute his passage, assembled his troops, and encamped on the plains of Trachis. Xerxes had no particular quarrel with the Spartans, whose opposition, though it could not prevent, might probably retard the punishment of the Athenians, he sent messengers in his name to desire them to lay down their arms; to which the Lacedæmonians boldly replied, "Let Xerxes come, and take them." The messengers then, according to the directions they had received, offered them lands, on condition that they would become allies to the Persian monarch. posal they treated with contempt; and answered, "that the custom of their republic was, to conquer lands by valour, not to acquire them by treachery." The messengers returned to Xerxes equally astonished at what they had seen and what they had heard, and declared to him the unexpected event of their commission, and the extraordinary behaviour of the Spartans. Upon which the Persian monarch demanded Demeratus, their countryman, whom he had obliged to accompaby him in this expedition, to explain the intention of the Spartans. He replied, that their whole carriage and demeanour implied a determined resolution, to fight to the last extremity.

On the evening of the seventh day after Xerxes had arrived at the straits of Thermopylæ, twenty thousand chosen men, commanded by Hydarnes, and conducted by the traitor Epialtes, who had offered to lead them through another passage in the mountains, left the Persian camp. The next morning, however, they beheld the glittering surfaces of spears and helmets, and soon after perceived a thousand Phocians, whom the foresight and vigilance of Leonidas had sent to defend this important, but generally unknown pass. The immense shower of darts from the Persians, compelled the Phocians to abandon the passage they had been sent to guard; and they retired to the highest part of the mountain. This gave the Persians an opportunity to seize the pass, through which they marched with the greatest expedition.

In the meantime, by means of a deserter from the Persian camp, the Greeks, under Leonidas, had been informed of the treachery of Epialtes, and the march across the mountain. Leonidas, therefore, immediately called an assembly, to deliberate on the measures to be pursued in consequence of this important and alarming information. All the confederates of Peloponnesus, the Spartans alone excepted, declared it was necessary to abandon a post, which, on account of the double attack intended against it, could not be maintained with any probable hopes of success. They considered it the most prudent measure they could adopt, in the present crisis of affairs, to return to the isthmus of Corinth, and join their confederates to defend the Grecian peninsula from the fury of the barba-Leonidas explained the sentiments of the Spartans. and said, that as glory was the only voice they had learned to obey, they were determined, at the price of their lives, to purchase immortal renown to their country. The Thespians declared they would never forsake Leonidas, and the Thebans were obliged to follow their example.

It was now the dead of night, when the Spartans, with unanimous consent, headed by Leonidas, and full of resentment and despair, marched in close battalion to surprise the Persian camp. Dreadful was the fury of the Greeks; and on account of the want of discipline, in having no advanced guard, or watch, greatly destructive to the Persians. Numbers fell by the Grecian spears, but far more perished by the mistakes of their own troops; who, in the confusion that now prevailed, could not distinguish friends from foes. Wearied with slaugh-

16

ter, the Greeks penetrated to the royal tent; but Xerxes, with his favourites, had fled to the farther extremity of the encarment.

The dawn of day discovered to the Persians a dreadful scene of carnage, and the handful of Greeks by whom this terrible slaughter had been made. The Spartans now retreated to the straits of Thermopylæ; and the Persians, by menaces, stripes, and blows, could scarcely be compelled to advance The Greeks halted where the pass was widest, against them. to receive the charge of the enemy. The shock was dread-After the Greeks had blunted or broken their spears, they attacked with sword in hand, and made an incredible havock. Four times they dispelled the thickest ranks of the enemy, in order to obtain the sacred remains of their king Leonidas, who had fallen in the engagement. At this crisis, when their unexampled valour was about to carry off the inestimable prize, the bostile battalions, under the conduct of Epialtes, were seen descending the hill. All hopes were now dispersed; and nothing remained to be attempted, but the last effort of a generous despair. Collecting themselves into a phalanx, with minds resolute and undaunted, the Greeks retired to the narrowest part of the strait; and, on a rising ground, took post behind the Phocian wall. As they made this movement, the Thebans, whom fear had hitherto hindered from defection, revolted to the Persians; declaring that their republic had sent earth and water, in token of their submission to Xerxes; and that they had been reluctantly compelled to resist the progress of his arms. In the mean time, the Lacedæmonians and Thespians were assaulted on every side: the wall was beaten down; and the enemy entered the But instant death befel the Persians that entered. In this last struggle, the most heroic and determined courage was displayed by every Grecian. It being observed to Dioneces, the Spartan, that the Persian arrows were so numerous as to intercept the light of the sun, he replied, this was a favourable circumstance, because the Greeks thereby fought in What, however, the Greeks were able to do, they had already performed, collectively and individually; and it became impossible for them longer to resist the impetuosity and weight of the darts and other missile weapons, continually poured upon them. They therefore fell, not conquered, not destroyed, but buried under a trophy of Persian arms. dreadful conflict, the Persians lost 20,000 men.

To the memory of these brave defenders of their country, two monuments were afterwards erected, near the spot where they fell. The inscription of the one announced, that four thousand Peloponnesian Greeks had arrested, in that place, the

progress of the whole Persian force; the other, in honour of Leonidas and his three hundred followers, was characteristic of the Spartans, and contained these memorable words, "Go, stranger, and declare to the Lacedæmonians, that we died here in obedience to their divine laws." This famous action of the Greeks at Thermopylæ contributed not a little, according to the opinion of Diodorus Siculus, to the advantages which the Greeks afterwards obtained. For the Persians, astonished at the desperate valour of the Spartans, concluded it was scarcely possible to subdue a nation of so undaunted a resolution; nor did it less inspire the minds of the Greeks with courage, who, from that time, became sensible, that valour and discipline are capable of vanquishing the greatest tumultuary force.

BATTLE OF SALAMIS.

After all the prodigies of valour which had been achieved, the Athenians found it impossible to oppose the army of Persia, and to defend the coasts of Greece against the ravages of the fleet. The inhabitants of Peloponnesus, despairing likewise of being able to contend with the enemy in the open field, had begun to erect a wall across the isthmus of Corinth. Under these difficulties, the Athenians, by the advice of Themistocles, embraced a resolution worthy of a generous and free people; they abandoned to the Persian fury their villages, their territory, their walls, their city, their temples, with the revered tombs of their ancestors. Their wives, children, and aged parents, were transported to places of security; and all the Athenians, capable of using arms, or that might be in any manner serviceable, embarked on board the fleet stationed at Salamis. The Grecian armament, greatly increased since its engagements with the Persian force, amounted to three hundred and eighty vessels; and the fleet of Xerxes, which now took possession of the Athenian harbours southward of the strait occupied by the Greeks, having also received a powerful reinforcement, was restored to its original complement of twelve hundred sail.

Xerxes, notwithstanding the disasters and disgraces which had hitherto attended his naval armament, was still desirous of making another trial of his fortune by sea. Against this, however, some of his party advised, but were overruled. When the Grecian commanders perceived that the enemy were preparing to hazard another naval engagement, they deliberated whether they should remain in their present situation, or proceed further up the gulf toward the isthmus of Corinth. This latter opinion most of the confederates embraced, as by that means they would be more able to defend, in any emergency,

their respective cities. But Themistocles, the Athenian admiral, sensible of the fatal effects that would thence ensue, and how impossible it would be to prevent the dispersion d the Grecian armament, if they sailed from Salamis, opposed this measure with all his might. Eurybiades, however, the Spartan admiral, who was chief in command, dissented from the opinion of Themistocles; and being provoked at an expression which the latter had made use of against him, endeavoured to strike the Athenian with his batoon. Upon this, Themistocles cried out, "Ay, strike if you will, but hear what I have to say." Another of the Lacedæmonians observing, that the Athenians, who had no city to defend, ought to have no voice in the council: Themistocles replied, "the Athenians have indeed abandoned all their private estates and possessions for the general safety of Greece; but nevertheless, they have two hundred ships of war, which no Grecian state can resist: and should the confederates persist in their present dangerous resolution, the Athenians will seek for themselves as fair a country, and as large and free a city, as that they have left." The firmness of this discourse at once shook the intention of the Greeks, and they resolved to remain at Salamis.

But the Peloponnesians, nevertheless, were still ready to return to their first determination. Themistocles, by a masterstroke of policy, therefore, sent privately to Xerxes to inform him, that the Greeks, seized with consternation and dismay at the approach of danger, had determined to make their escape under cover of the night; and that this was the time for the Persians to achieve the most glorious of their exploits, and by intercepting the flight of their enemies, accomplish their destruction at once. Xerxes believed the report, and the several passages were immediately secured. Aristides, who seems not to have availed himself of a general act of indemnity that had passed, was the first that brought intelligence of the blockade made by the Persians. A battle was thereupon instantly resolved.

Confiding in their strength, and inder the necessity of using vigorous efforts, the Persians were eager to engage. Accident, however, seems to have made the Greeks the assailants. At day-break, their order of battle was arranged. The Athenians were placed on the right, opposite the Phenicians; the Lacedæmonians on the left, opposite the Ionians. As soon as the morning arose, sacred hymns and pæans began; the trumpets sounded; and triumphant songs of war were echoed through the fleet. The two armaments moved to engage. A Phenician galley, decorated more than the rest, and eager to

meet the Grecian fleet, outstripped her companions; but being met by an Athenian galley, at the first shock, her sculptured prow was shattered, and at the second, she was buried in the waves. The battle soon became general, and was vigorous on both sides. Xerxes, seated upon a lofty throne, beheld from the shore this bloody and destructive scene. But neither the hope of acquiring the favour, nor the fear of incurring the displeasure of the despot, could impel the Persians to the performance of actions, worthy of those which the love of liberty and of their country excited in the Greeks. foremost of the Phenician ships were soon dispersed or sunk; and the rest of the enemy's vessels being thrown into confusion, the Athenians surrounded them, compressed them into a parrower space, and increased their disorder. They were at length entangled in each other, rendered incapable of acting, and to use the expression of the poet Æschylus, who was present in the battle, "were caught and destroyed like fish in a net." In the mean time, the Lacedæmonians, who opposed the Ionians on the left, rendered the victory complete. Many of the Asiatic Greeks deserted the Persians and joined the Lacedæmonians; others declined to engage; and the rest were sunk or put to flight. The sea is said to have been scarcely visible, for the quantity of the wrecks and the floating Forty Grecian galleys were sunk in the engagement, but the crews were mostly saved aboard other ships, or by swimming to the friendly shores of Salamis. When the rout was become total, Aristides, with a body of Athenians, landed on the rocky isle of Psytalia, where the flower of the Persian infantry had been stationed, in order to destroy the shattered remains of the Grecian armament, and put all the Persians to the sword. As Xerxes beheld this dreadful havoc, he started from his throne in wild agitation, rent his royal robes, and, in the first moments of returning tranquility, commanded his forces to their respective camps.

An anecdote is related of the queen of Halicarnassus, which is too remarkable and too celebrated to be omitted here. This woman had accompanied Xerxes as an ally in the expedition against Greece, and being pursued in this battle by an Athenian galley, met a Persian vessel commanded by a tributary prince of Calydna, in Lycia, with whome she was at variance. She darted the beak of her galley against the Lycian vessel, with great dexterity, and buried it in the waves. The Athenian galley, deceived by this measure, equally artful and audacious, believed the vessel of the queen of Halicarnassus to be one of those that had deserted the Persian interest, and, therefore, quitted the pursuit. Xerxes, who was a spectator

of her conduct, is said to have been so well pleased with it, that he cried out, the soldiers behaved like women in the conflict, and the women like soldiers.

In the meantime, the confederates pursued the Persian fleet on every side; many were sunk, and more taken. Two hundred of the Persian vessels were burnt, and the rest dispersed; and those who had allied themselves to the Persian monarch. fearing the indignation and vengeance of the Greeks, made the best of their way to their own country. To hinder any of the barbarians from escaping, the Greeks, in the first emotions of triumph, determined immediately to sail northward, to break down the bridge raised over the Hellespont, and to intercept This advice was recommended by them on their return. Themistocles. Upon mature consideration, however, it appeared, that the Persians were still sufficiently numerous to afford just grounds of terror. To the cowardice and inexperience of the Persians, and not to their want of strength, the Greeks were indebted for the several advantages obtained over But if the Persians should be driven to despair, and to their former calamities were added the impossibility of a retreat, they might probably exert themselves more than-they had hitherto done, and retrieve their past errors and misfor-These weighty considerations suggested themselves to Eurybiades the Spartan, and were immediately adopted by Themistocles and the Athenians. When Themistocles perceived that the Grecian chiefs were about to acquiesce in this reasoning, he formed another scheme, which was put in exe-He sent one of his confidants to inform Xerxes, that the Greeks intended to break down the bridge over the Hellespont; and promising to delay, as much as he could, this project of his countrymen, advised the Persian monarch to return into Asia with the utmost speed. Herodotus insinuates, that in acting thus, Themistocles had in view the safety of the Persians, rather than the interest of Greece. But it seems plain, from the nature of the action, that this scheme was intended to oblige Xerxes to abandon the war of his own accord.

BATTLE OF PLATEA.

The Greeks having marched into Bocotia, took post at the foot of mount Cithæron, directly opposite to the enemy. Here the hostile armies remained eleven days encamped, before they attempted any thing of moment against each other. Mardonius had judiciously left the passage of the mountains open to the Grecian troops, to draw them if possible into the champaign country; where the Asiatic horse would be able to act

with most advantage, and make the victory more easy. Pausanias would not quit his situation, and the Persian general durst not attempt to force his position. He, therefore, gave orders to Masistius, the commander of the Persian cavalry, to advance with all the horse, to harass the Greeks, and endeayour to make some impression upon them. The Persian cavalry used missile weapons, darts or arrows, or both. They generally attacked or harassed by small bodies in succession. They were vehement in onset, never continued the contest long; but, if the enemy remained firm and impregnable, retreated to prepare for another charge.

On the side most exposed to the enemy's cavalry, were three thousand soldiers from the rocky district of Megara. These Masistius attacked; and, having wearied them by the succession of fresh troops, who approached sufficiently near to throw their darts and use opprobrious language, and then retired, the Megarians were compelled to send to Pausanias for succour. The Spartan general addressed the whole army, to know if any of the troops would exchange situations with the Megarians. The Athenians alone offered their service. They had not long occupied the post, before they were attacked by the enemy's cavalry, whom they repelled, and killed Masis-Hereupon a terrible conflict took place for the dead body; but, in the end, the Persian cavalry were obliged to retire.

The Greeks, finding themselves in want of fresh water, determined to decamp. They proceeded, therefore, in arms along the foot of mount Cithæron, until they came to a plain, in the vicinity of the village of Hysia in Platæa. Near this place were many gentle eminences, and the copious fountain Gargaphia. This was a necessary resource to the Greeks, as the enemy, by the great superiority of their cavalry, command-

ed both sides of the Æsopus.

It might have been expected, that men, ready to hazard every thing in the defence of their country, would have preserved in the field perfect agreement and unanimity amongst them-The Lacedæmonians, as the most considerable people of Greece, were universally allowed to take the right wing of the army. The Athenians, unquestionably the next in consequence, thought themselves entitled to the left wing; but the Tegeans, who were acknowledged to be excellent soldiers, and had always obtained the second honours of the field, disputed this point of honour with them. This quarrel, ridiculous as it may appear in the eye of reason, might have been attended with serious and ruinous consequences to the general safety of Greece, had not the Athenian commanders acted with wisdom

and dignity. The Tegeans, in a studied oration, vindicated their claim to precedency; and supported it by a long detail of the great and honourable actions of their ancestors. which, Aristides, the Athenian commander, replied, "We understand that the Greeks are here assembled to fight against the enemies of their country, not to dispute about precedency. But were we inclined to boast of the glorious deeds of our ancestors, we might, perhaps, make mention of actions equally honourable with those the Tegeans have related. Let the battle of Marathon efface any suspicions that we are inferior In a moment like the present, however, we consider all contests about precedency as unbecoming and unsea-Place us, therefore, O Spartans! wheresoever, and sonable. with whomsoever you think proper. And wherever our station shall be, rest assured, that the Athenians will defend the cause of Greece, like brave men and lovers of their country. Command, therefore, and depend upon our obedience." These words were scarcely ended, when the whole Lacedæmonian army cried out, that the Athenians were worthy of the post of honour, in preference to the Arcadians; and accordingly they assumed it without opposition.

The army was then marshalled in the following order: five thousand Spartans of the city, attended by thirty-five thousand light armed Helotes, held the first place: next to these, were five thousand Lacedæmonians of the other towns of Laconia, accompanied by five thousand Helotes. The Tegeans, in number fifteen hundred, held the next place: then five thousand Corinthians, fourteen thousand two hundred from the inferior states of Greece, and eight thousand Athenians. The whole number of fighting men, amounted to one hundred and

eight thousand two hundred.

As soon as Mardonius was informed that the Greeks had filed off towards Platæa, he moved and encamped over against them; still keeping the Æsopus in his front. Having summoned the principal officers of his army, he informed them of his intention to attack the Greeks the next day; and directed them to prepare accordingly. This news was brought to the camp of the confederates, by Alexander, king of Macedon; and the Greeks thereupon held a consultation, in what manner they should resist the attack of the Persian general. Pausanias proposed a change in the order of the Greecian army, and that the Athenians, who alone had experienced the onset of the Persians, should take the right wing, and the Lacedæmonians the left. Aristides and his countrymen embraced the offer with joy and exultation. Day broke; when Mardonius, perceiving the confederates in motion, deferred the ite-

rended attack. Changes were also made in the order of the Persian army. This day passed in evolutions; and the enemy's infantry never came into action against the Greeks. Their cavalry, however, harassed the more accessible parts of the Grecian line without ceasing. They only approached to discharge their arrows, and then hastily retired: but they thereby maintained a constant alarm; and while they inflicted many wounds, afforded little opportunity for revenge. The cavalry, however, made a more serious attack upon that part of the Lacedæmonian line which guarded the Gargaphian fountain, and made themselves masters of the place.

The Grecian army, therefore, being deprived of water, and provision also beginning to fail them, a decampment was rendered indispensable. It was determined to occupy a narrow slip of ground-towards the source of the Æsopus, and confined between that river and mount Cithæron. The obscurity of midnight was chosen as the most convenient time for effecting this purpose; but the Greeks were by no means unanimous in this measure. Anompharetus, the Spartan, and next in command to Pausanias, declared, that neither he, nor the division which he commanded, should ever flee from the enemy. The confederate army was, therefore, dispersed in so many different directions, that the next morning it presented the appearance rather of a flight, or a rout, than of a regular march.

Mardonius, having received intelligence of the departure of the Greeks, doubted not but they had abandoned their camp and made this precipitate retreat, through fear of the Persian He gave orders, therefore, to his soldiers to pursue the fleeing foe, and to complete the conquest. The Lacedæmonians and Athenians were still within his reach, the former at the foot of mount Cithæron, the latter on the plain. Having sent his Grecian auxiliaries against the Athenians, he advanced at the head of the Persian troops to attack the Lacedæmonians. No contrast could be greater, than the two hostile armies afforded. The barbarians, hurried on with all the haste and confusion of an ill disciplined multitude, eager to share in certain victory: the Lacedæmonians, carefully covered with their shields, silently observed the sacrifices. As soon as Pausanias perceived that the admonitions of the gods were favourable and propitious to the Grecian interest, the Lacedæmonians proceeded with intrepidity to close combat. The Persians. who had been reinforced with the Sacæ, a Scythian tribe, sustained the shock with great courage. The Greeks slew immense numbers; but fresh troops still succeeded to the fight, and made a most hideous noise. Mardonius, mounted upon a white steed of great strength and swiftness, signalized himself by his valour and determined bravery. A thousand horsemen, consisting of the flower of the Persian nobility, ambitious of imitating the example of Mardonius, and of emulating his fame, constantly attended him. Had the skill of the Persians been equil to their courage, or had the troops been regularly and properly disciplined, the victory would either have been against the Greeks, or, at least, it must have been obtained with more difficulty, and a greater loss of men. But the Persians acted without union or concert; and, attacking the Lacedæmonians by parties only, were easily defeated. Athenians, endeavouring to join the Spartan army, engaged the Bœotians and other Greeks, whom Mardonius had sent The number and courage of the Persian troops, against them. however, kept the battle doubtful, until Mardonius was slain. The death of the general was immediately followed by the defeat of the Persians, and by the flight of the barbarian army. The Athenians also routed the Greeks, who were allied with, and fought under the Persian banners. Artabazus, the next in command to Mardonius, and against whose advice these measures were pursued, deeming all lost, retired with forty thousand men, marched with great expedition to Thrace; and arriving at the Hellespont, passed over into Asia.

The rest of the Persian army withdrew into their camp, strengthened the works before thrown up, and defended themselves with great bravery against the Lacedæmonians. The Athenians, however, coming up, vigorous efforts were used on both sides; but an assault at length succeeded. A horrid slaughter ensued. Of three hundred thousand men whom Mardonius brought into the field, scarcely three thousand escaped, exclusively of those who retreated under Artabazus. The number of the Greeks that fell in this engagement is un-

certain, but must have been considerable.

THE DEFEAT OF THE GRECIAN EXPEDITION AGAINST SICILY.

No sooner was the fleet ready for sea, than Nicias recalled the troops from the posts and fortresses still occupied, and formed them into one camp on the shore. The behaviour of that commander on this trying occasion was truly great. He was little ambitious, and when fortune was favourable, rather deficient in exertion, and sometimes even culpably remiss in his command; but at this juncture, none was so warm in exhortations, which might serve to revive the hopes, and restore the drooping courage of the troops. The state of his health would not permit him to take the command of the fleet; but he was sedulous in attending the necessary preparations, and in directing every arrangement. When all was ready for the

projected attempt, thinking that he had not yet said sufficient to stimulate the minds of the officers and soldiers, as the importance of the occasion seemed to demand he went round the whole armament: he exhorted them with a cheerful and magnanimous firmness, to remember the vicissitudes of war, and the instability of fortune. Though hitherto unsuccessful, the vastness of the preparations should induce them to hope that victory would again be theirs. Men, who had undergone and surmounted so many and great dangers, should not, in the trying and decisive moment, darken future success by the remembrance and the regret of past defeat. It was yet in their power to defend their lives, their liberty, their friends, and, what ought to be dearer to them than every thing besides, their country, and the mighty name of Athens. But should this opportunity be neglected or improperly used, the destruction of every thing near and dear to them must follow, and the glory of their nation be no more!

In the mean time, the bustle of preparation in the naval camp of the Athenians had been observed by the Syracusans, who were informed of the grappling irons with which the Athenian prows were armed. They, therefore, prepared to counteract the new mode of action proposed by the Athenians: the forecastles of their gallies they covered with bull-hides, on which the grappling irons would have no effect.

Nicias having led the troops to the shore, committed the last hope of the republic to the active valour of Demosthenes, Meander, and Euthydemus; and returned to the camp, with a feeble and emaciated body, and an anxious mind. shock of the Athenians was irresistible, and they made themselves masters of the vessels that opposed their passage, and burst through the bar. As the entrance widened, the Syracusans rushed into the harbour. Thither also the Athenian galleys, followed, either repelled by the enemy, or that they might assist their comrades. In the mouth of the harbour the engagement became general; and in this narrow space. two hundred galleys fought with an obstinate and persevering valour during the greatest part of the day. The battle was not long confined to the shocks of adverse prows, and to the distant hostility of darts and arrows. The vessels grappled with each other; and their decks soon flowed with blood. The heavyarmed troops boarded the galley with which they contended; and by that means left their own ships exposed to the same mis-The fleets became massive clusters of adhering galfortune. The Athenians, sensible of the importance of the action, exhorted one another not to abandon an element on which their republic had ever acquired victory and glory, for the dangerous refuge of a hostile shore; while the Syracusans encouraged each other not to flee from enemies, whose weakness or cowardice had caused them for a long time to meditate retreat. The lamentations of the wounded, and of those who were perishing in the water, the noise of the oars, and the acclamations from the ramparts and the shore, prevented any orders from being either heard or obeyed.

The speciacle of a battle, more fierce and obstinate than had ever before been seen in the Grecian seas, restrained the activity and wholly suspended the powers of the numerous and adverse battalions, that lined the coast of the surrounding shore. The spectators and the actors were alike interested in the result of his singular and tremendous engagement. But the former, who had nothing besides to engage their attention, felt more deeply, and expressed more forcibly, the various emotions by which they were actuated. The fight was long and dreadful, and the slaughter on both sides incredibly great. But at length, with various fortune at times in various parts, the advantage of the Syracusans became decisive, and the whole Athenian fleet was pursued by the enemy to the shore. Then grief, indignation, and dismay, in the highest pitch that can possibly be imagined, seized the Athenian army on land. Their circumstances now were desperate, and they became hopeless. Some of the vanquished escaped to the camp; others fled, not knowing whither to direct their steps. Nicias, however, with a small but fearless troop, remained on the shore, to assist and protect their unfortunate companions. In this well fought battle, the victors lost forty, and the vanquished fifty galleys.

Cicero has justly and elegantly observed, that not only the navy of Athens, but the glory and empire of the republic, perished in the harbour of Syracuse. The dejection of the Athenians, on this disastrous occasion, was so great, and the impending danger so urgent, that they neglected a duty always before observed, and which had formed a very respectable part No herald was sent to demand of their national character. the restoration of the dead; and they abandoned to indignities and insults the bodies of the slain. Amid the general despair, however, Demosthenes did not lose his usual energy and presence of mind. He proposed that, as the Athenians had still sixty, and the enemy only fifty galleys, they should again attempt to force a passage; and he considered the measure as very practicable, if, embarking that night, they made the effort the next morning. Nicias approved of the proposal, but the forces absolutely refused. They would go any where by land, they said, and fight their way, if necessary, but, by sea, the experience of the past sufficiently proved that they could expect nothing but destruction. Thus was the execution of this salutary measure prevented by excess of despondency, arising from the contemplation of previous disasters.

ACCOUNT OF THE DESTRUCTION OF JERUSALEM BY TITUS.

While Jerusalem was a prey to ferocious and devouring factions, every part of Judea was scourged and laid waste by bands of robbers and murderers, who plundered the towns, and, in case of resistance, slew the inhabitants, not sparing either women or children. Simon, son of Gioras, the commander of one of these bands, at the head of forty thousand banditti, having with some difficulty entered Jerusalem, gave birth to a third faction, and the flame of civil discord blazed out again with still more destructive fury. The three factions, rendered frantic by drunkenness, rage, and desperation, trampling on heaps of slain, fought against each other with brutal savageness and madness. Even such as brought sacrifices to the temple were murdered. The dead bodies of priests and worshippers, both natives and foreigners, were heaped together, and a lake of blood stagnated in the sacred courts. John of Gischala, who headed one of the factions, burnt storehouses full of provisions; and Simon, his great antagonist, who headed another of them, soon afterwards followed his exam-Thus they cut the very sinews of their own strength. At this critical and alarming conjuncture, intelligence arrived that the Roman army was approaching the city. The Jews were petrified with astonishment and fear; there was no time for counsel, no hope of pacification, no means of flight:-all was wild disorder and perplexity:-nothing was to be heard but "the confused noise of the warrior,"-nothing to be seen but "gurments rolled in blood,"—nothing to be expected from the Romans but signal and exemplary vengeance. A ceaseless cry of combatants was heard day and night, and yet the lamentations of mourners were still more dreadful. sternation and terror which now prevailed, induced many of the inhabitants to desire that a foreign foe might come, and effect their deliverance. Such was the horrible condition of the place when Titus and his army presented themselves, and encamped before Jerusalem.

The day on which Titus encompassed Jerusalem was the feast of the passover; and it is deserving of the very particular attention of the reader, that this was the anniversary of that memora' le period in which the Jews crucified their Messiah!

On the appearance of the Roman army, the factious Jews united, and, rushing furiously out of the city, repulsed the tench legion, which was with difficulty preserved. This event

caused a short suspension of hostilities, and, by opening the gates, gave an opportunity to such as were so disposed, to make their escape; which, before this, they could not have attempted without interruption, from the suspicion that they wished to revolt to the Romans. This success inspired the Jews with confidence, and they resolved to defend their city to the very uttermost; but it did not prevent the renewal of their civil The faction under Eleazar having dispersed, and ar**b**roils. ranged themselves under the two other leaders, John and Simon, there ensued a scene of the most dreadful contention. plunder, and conflagration: the middle space of the city being burnt, and the wretched inhabitants made the prize of the contending parties. The Romans, at length, gained possession of two of the three walls which defended the city, and fear once more united the factions. This pause to their fury had, however, scarcely begun, when famine made its ghastly appearance in the Jewish army. It had for some time been silently approaching, and many of the peaceful and the poor had already perished for want of necessaries. With this new calamity, strange to relate, the madness of the factions again returned, and the city presented a new picture of wretchedness. Impelled by the cravings of hunger, they snatched the staff of life out of each other's hands, and many devoured the grain unprepared. Tortures were inflicted for the discovery of a handful of meal; women forced food from their husbands, and children from their fathers, and even mothers from their infants: and, while sucking children were wasting away in their arms, they scrupled not to take away the vital drops which sustained them! So justly did our Lord pronounce a wo on "them who should give suck in those days." This dreadful scourge, at length, drove multitudes of the Jews out of the city, into the enemies' camp, where the Romans crucified them in such numbers, that, as Josephus relates, space was wanted for the crosses. and crosses for the captives; and it having been discovered that some of them had swallowed gold, the Arabs and Syrians, who were incorporated in the Roman army, impelled by avarice, with unexampled cruelty, ripped open two thousand of the deserters in one night. Titus, touched by these calamities, in person entreated the Jews to surrender, but they answered him with revilings. Exasperated by their obstinacy and insodence, he now resolved to surround the city by a circumvallation, which, with astonishing activity, was effected by the soldiers in three days. Thus was fulfilled another of our Lord's predictions, for he had said, while addressing this devoted city. "Thine enemies shall cast a trench about thee, and compass thee round about, and keep thee in on every side."

supplies whatever could now enter the walls, the famine rapidly extended itself, and, increasing in horror, devoured whole fami-The tops of houses, and the recesses of the city, were covered with the carcasses of women, children, and aged men. The young men appeared like spectres in the places of public resort, and fell down lifeless in the streets. The dead were too numerous to be interred, and many expired in the performance of this office. The public calamity was too great for lamentation. Silence, and, as it were, a black and deadly But even such a scene could not night overspread the city. awe the robbers; they spoiled the tombs, and stripped the dead of their grave-clothes, with an unfeeling and wild laughter. They tried the edges of their swords on their carcasses, and even on some that were yet breathing; while Simon Gioras chose this melancholy and awful period to manifest the deep malignity and cruelty of his nature, in the execution of the High Priest Matthias, and his three sons, whom he caused to be condemned as favourers of the Romans. The father, in consideration of his having opened the city gates to Simon, begged that he might be executed previously to his children; but the unfeeling tyrant gave orders that he should be dispatched in the last place, and, in his expiring moments, insultingly asked him, whether the Romans could then relieve him.

Meanwhile, the horrors of famine grew still more melancholy The Jews, for want of food, were at length and afflictive. compelled to eat their belts, their sandals, the skins of their shields, dried grass, and even the ordure of oxen. In the depth of this horrible extremity, a Jewess of noble family, urged by the intolerable cravings of hunger, slew her infant child, and prepared it for a meal; and had actually eaten one half thereof, when the soldiers, allured by the smell of food, threatened her with instant death if she refused to discover it. Intimidated by this menace, she immediately produced the remains of her son, which petrified them with horror. At the recital of this melancholy and affecting occurrence, the whole city stood aghast, and poured forth their congratulations on those whom death had hurried away from such heart-rending scenes. deed, humanity at once shudders and sickens at the narration; nor can any one, of the least sensibility, reflect upon the pitiable condition, to which the female part of the inhabitants of Jerusalem must at this time have been reduced, without experiencing the tenderest emotions of sympathy: or refrain from tears while he reads our Saviour's pathetic address to the women who "bewailed him" as he was led to Calvary, wherein he evidently refers to these very calamities: " Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for me, but for yourselves and for your children; for, behold, the days are coming, in which they shall say, 'Blessed are the barren, and the wombs that never bare, and the breasts that never gave suck.'"

While famine continued thus to spread its destructive rage through the city, the Romans, after many ineffectual attempts, at length succeeded in demolishing part of the inner wall, possessed themselves of the great tower of Antonia, and advanced towards the temple, which Titus, in a council of war, had determined to preserve as an ornament to the empire, and as a monument of his success; but the Almighty had determined otherwise; for now, in the revolution of ages, was arrived that fatal day, emphatically called a " day of vengeance," on which the temple had formerly been destroyed by the king of Babylon. A Roman soldier, urged, as he declared, by a divine impulse, regardless of the command of Titus, climbed on the shoulders of another, and threw a flaming brand into the golden window of the temple, which instantly set the building on The Jews, anxious, above all things, to save that sacred edifice, in which they superstitiously trusted for security, with a dreadful outcry, rushed in to extinguish the flames. also, being informed of the conflagration, hastened to the spot in his chariot, attended by his principal officers and legions; but in vain he waved his hand, and raised his voice, commanding his soldiers to extinguish the fire; so great was the uproar and confusion, that no attention was paid even unto him. Romans, wilfully deaf, instead of extinguishing the flames, spread them wider and wider. Actuated by the fiercest impulses of rancour and revenge against the Jews, they rushed furiously upon them, slaying some with the sword, trampling others under their feet, or crushing them to death against the walls. Many, falling amongst the smoking ruins of the porches and galleries, were suffocated. The unarmed poor, and even sick persons, were slaughtered without mercy. Of these unhappy people, numbers were left weltering in their gore. Multitudes of the dead and dying were heaped round about the altar, to which they had formerly fled for protection, while the steps that led from it into the outer court, were literally deluged with their blood.

Finding it impossible to restrain the impetuosity and cruelty of his soldiers, the commander in chief proceeded, with some of his superior officers, to take a survey of those parts of the edifice which were still uninjured by the conflagration. It had not, at this time, reached the inner temple, which Titus entered, and viewed with silent admiration. Struck with the magnificence of its architecture, and the beauty of its decorations, which even surpassed the report of fame concerning them;

and perceiving that the sanctuary had not yet caught fire, he redoubled his efforts to stop the progress of the flames. condescended, even to entreat his soldiers to exert all their strength and activity for this purpose, and appointed a centurion of the guards to punish them, if they again disregarded him; but all was in vain. The delirious rage of the soldiery knew no bounds. Eager for plunder and for slaughter, they alike contemned the solicitations and the menaces of their general. Even while he was thus intent upon the preservation of the sanctuary, one of the soldiers was actually employed in setting fire to the door posts, which caused the conflagration to be-Titus and his officers were now compelled to come general. retire, and none remained to check the fury of the soldiers or The Romans, exasperated to the highest pitch the flames. against the Jews, seized every person whom they could find, and. without the least regard to sex, age, or quality, first plundered. and then slew them. The old and the young, the common people and the priests, those who surrendered and those who resisted, were equally involved in this horrible and indiscriminate Meanwhile, the temple continued burning, until at length, vast as was its size, the flames completely enveloped the whole building; which, from the extent of the conflagration, impressed the distant spectator with an idea that the whole city was now on fire. The tumult and disorder which ensued upon this event, it is impossible, (says Josephus,) for language to The Roman legions made the most horrid outcries: the rebels, finding themselves exposed to the fury of both fire and sword, screamed dreadfully; while the unhappy people who were pent up between the enemy and the flames, deplored their situation in the most pitiable complaints. the hill, and those in the city, seemed mutually to return the groans of each other. Such as were expiring through famine. were revived by this scene, and seemed to acquire new spirits to deplore their misfortunes. The lamentations from the city, were re-echoed from the adjacent mountains and places beyond Jordan. The flames which enveloped the temple were so violent and impetuous, that the lofty hill on which it stood, appeared, even from its deep foundation, as one large fire. The blood of the sufferers flowed in proportion to the rage of this destructive element; and the number of the slain exceeded all calculation. The ground could not be seen for the dead bodies, over which the Romans trampled in pursuit of the fugitives; while the crackling noise of the devouring flames, mingled with the clangour of arms, the groans of the dying, and the shrieks of despair, augmented the tremendous horror of a scene, to which the pages of history can furnish no parallel.

The temple now presented little more than a heap of ruins; and the Roman army, as in triumph on the event, came and reared the ensigns against a fragment of the eastern gate, and, with sacrifices of thanksgiving, proclaimed the imperial majesty of Titus, with every possible demonstration of joy.

Thus terminated the glory and the existence of this sacred and venerable edifice, which, from its stupendous size, its massy solidity, and astonishing strength, seemed formed to resist the most violent operations of human force, and to stand, like the pyramids, amid the shocks of successive ages, until the

final dissolution of the globe.

The leaders of the factions being now pressed on all sides, begged a conference with Titus, who offered to spare their lives, provided they would lay down their arms. reasonable condition, however, they refused to comply; upon which Titus, exasperated by their obstinacy, resolved that he would hereafter grant no pardon to the insurgents, and ordered The Romans had a proclamation to be made to this effect. now full license to ravage and destroy. Early the following morning, they set fire to the castle, the register-office, the council-chamber, and the palace of queen Helena: and then spread themselves throughout the city, slaughtering wherever they came, and burning the dead bodies which were scattered over every street, and on the floors of almost every house. In the royal palace, where immense treasures were deposited, the seditious Jews murdered eight thousand four hundred of their own nation, and afterwards plundered their property. Prodigious numbers of deserters, also, who escaped from the tyrants, and fled into the enemies' camp, were slain. soldiers, however, at length, weary of killing, and satiated with the blood which they had spilt, laid down their swords, and sought to gratify their avarice. For this purpose, they took the Jews, together with their wives and families, and publicly sold them like cattle in a market, but at a very low price; for multitudes were exposed to sale, while the purchasers were few in And now were fulfilled the words of Moses: "And ye shall be sold for bond-men and bond-women, and no man shall bun you."

The Romans having become masters of the lower city, set it on fire. The Jews now fled to the higher; from whence their pride and insolence, yet unabated, they continued to exasperate their enemies, and even appeared to view the burning of the town below them with tokens of pleasure. In a short time, however, the walls of the higher city were demolished by the Roman engines, and the Jews, lately so haughty and presumptyous, now, trembling and panie-strucks,

fell on their faces, and deplored their own infatuation. Such as were in the towers deemed impregnable to human force, beyond measure affrighted, strangely forsook them, and sought refuge in caverns and subterraneous passages; in which dismal retreats, no less than two thousand dead bodies were afterwards found. Thus, as our Lord had predicted, did these miserable creatures, in effect, say, "to the mountains, 'Fall on us:' and to the rocks, 'Cover us.'"

The walls of the city being now completely in possession of the Romans, they hoisted their colours upon the towers, and burst forth into the most triumphant acclamations. ter this, all annoyance from the Jews being at an end, the soldiers gave an unbridled license to their fury against the in-They first plundered and then set fire to the houses. They ranged through the streets with drawn swords in their hands, murdering every Jew whom they met without distinction: until, at length, the bodies of the dead choaked up all the alleys and narrow passes, while their blood literally flowed down the channels of the city in streams. As it drew towards evening, the soldiers exchanged the sword for the torch, and amidst the darkness of this awful night, set fire to the remaining divisions of the place. The vial of divine wrath, which had been so long pouring out upon this devoted city, was now emptying, and Jerusalem, once "a praise in all the earth," and the subject of a thousand prophecies, deprived of the staff of life, wrapt in flames, and bleeding on every side, sunk into utter ruin and desolation.

Before their final demolition, however, Titus took a survey of the city and its fortifications; and, while contemplating their impregnable strength, could not help ascribing his success to the peculiar interposition of the Almighty himself. " Had not God himself, (exclaimed be,) aided our operations, and driven the Jews from their fortresses, it would have been absolutely impossible to have taken them; for what could men, and the force of engines, have done against such towers as these?" After this, he commanded that the city should be razed to its foundations, excepting only the three lofty towers, Hippocos, Phasael, and Mariamne, which he suffered to remain as evidences of its strength, and as trophies of his victory. There was left standing, also, a small part of the western wall, as a rampart for a garrison, to keep the surrounding country in subjection. Titus now gave orders that those Jews only who resisted should be slain; but the soldiers, equally void of pity and remorse, slew even the sick and the aged. The robbers and seditious were all punished with death; the tallest and most beautiful youths, together with several of the Jewish nobles, were reserved by Titus, to grace his triumphal entry into Rome. After this selection, all above the age of seventeen were sent in chains into Egypt, to be employed there as slaves, or distributed throughout the empire, to be sacrificed as gladiators in the amphitheatres; whilst those who were under this age, were exposed to sale.

During the time that these things were transacting, eleven thousand Jews, guarded by one of the generals, named Fronto, were literally starved to death. This melancholy occurrence happened partly through the scarcity of provisions, and partly through their own obstinacy, and the negligence of the Romans.

Of the Jews destroyed during the siege, Josephus reckons not less than one million and one hundred thousand, to which must be added, above two hundred and thirty-seven thousand who perished in other places, innumerable multitudes who were swept away by famine and pestilence, and of which no calculation could be made. Not less than two thousand laid violent hands upon themselves. Of the captives, the whole number was about ninety-seven thousand. Of the two great leaders of the Jews, who had both been made prisoners, John was doomed to a dangeon for life: while Simon, after being led, together with John, in triumph at Rome, was scourged, and put to death as a malefactor.

In executing the command of Titus, relative to the demolition of Jerusalem, the Roman soldiers not only threw down the buildings, but even dug up their foundations, and so completely levelled the whole circuit of the city, that a stranger would scarcely have known that it had ever been inhabited by human beings. Thus was this great city, which, only five months before, had been crowded with nearly two millions of people, who gloried in its impregnable strength, entirely depopulated, and levelled with the ground. And thus, also, was our Lord's prediction, that her enemies should "lay her even with the ground," and " should not leave in her one stone upon another." most strikingly and fully accomplished !— I his fact is confirmed by Eusebius, who asserts, that he himself saw the city lying in ruins; and Josephus introduces Eleazer as exclaiming, "Where is our great city, which, it was believed, God inhabit-It is altogether rooted and torn up from its foundations; and the only monument of it that remains, is the camp of its destroyers, pitched amidst its reliques!"

Concerning the temple, our Lord had foretold, particularly, that notwithstanding their wonderful dimensions, there should "not be left one stone upon another that should not be thrown down;" and accordingly, it is recorded in the Talmud, and by

Maimonides, that Terentius Rusus, captain of the army of Titus, absolutely ploughed up the soundations of the temple with a ploughshare. Now, also, was literally sulfilled that prophecy of Micah,—"Therefore shall Zion, for your sakes (i. e. for your wickedness,) be ploughed as a field, and Jerusalem shall become heaps, and the mountain of the Lord's house as the high places of the forest."

SIEGE AND DESTRUCTION OF TYRE.

Alexander signified to the inhabitants of Tyre, that he pro-

posed to sacrifice to Hercules in their city.

When the Tyrians received this alarming intelligence, they discovered not less firmness than prudence. They immediately sent an embassy to Alexander, and assured him that they had formed an unalterable resolution, that neither the Persians nor the Macedonians should ever enter their city. cannot but wonder at this boldness in a nation whose inhabitants were wholly unaccustomed to war; but the resources of their wealth and commerce seem to have heightened the courage, instead of softening the character of the people. city, which, in the language of the east, was styled the eldest daughter of Sidon, had been long acknowledged the mistress The purple shell-fish, which is found in great of the sea. abundance on their coast, gave them early possession of that lucrative branch of commerce; and the advantage of clothing the princes and nobles of antiquity was principally confined to the Tyrians. Their city was separated from the sea by a frith half a mile broad; and the walls were a hundred feet high, and extended eighteen miles in circumference. dustry of the inhabitants, together with the convenience of its situation, and the capaciousness of its harbours, made it the commercial capital of the world. It abounded with excellent artificers in wood, stone, and iron, was numerously peopled, and had large magazines of military and naval stores.

Notwithstanding the natural and artificial strength of the city, Alexander resolved to besiege it. He, therefore, in the first place, ran a mole from the continent to the walls of Tyre, where the sea was about three fathoms deep. On the side of the continent, the work was carried on with great alacrity: but when the troops approached the city, the inhabitants galled them with missile weapons from the battlements, and the depth of water incommoded them. The Tyrians also, annoyed the workmen from their galleys, which, as they had the command of the sea, they could easily effect. To forward their labours, and, at the same time, resist these complicated assaults, Alexander gave orders to erect, on the furthest pro-

jecture of the mole, two wooden towers, on which he placed engines; these were covered with leather and raw hides, in order to resist the burning darts and fire-ships of the enemy.

But this contrivance was soon rendered vain and ineffectual. The Tyrians procured a large hulk, which they filled with dry twigs, pitch, sulphur, and other combustibles. Two masts were raised towards the prow, each of which was armed with a double yard: and from the extremities of these were suspended vast caldrons, filled with whatever substance might seem likely to add to the conflagration. As soon as the wind appeared favourable, they towed the hulk into the sea with two galleys; and, having approached the mole, the sailors set the vessel on fire and swam to land. The works of the Macedonians were soon in a blaze; and the Tyrians, sailing forth in boats, prevented them from extinguishing the fire; by which means the labour of many weeks was reduced to ruin in one day.

Alexander, however, was not to be intimidated by this misfortune: he gave orders that a new mole should be raised higher and broader than the first, and upon which engines should again be placed. While these operations were carrying on, he received reinforcements of troops from Peloponnesus, which arrived very opportunely to revive the courage of his men, exhausted by fatigue, and dejected by defeat. The maritime provinces also, which he had reduced to his subjection, sent to offer their assistance in an undertaking, which could scarcely have terminated successfully so long as the Tyrians possessed the dominion of the sea. By the united force of lower Asia, Cyprus, and Rhodes, the whole armament of Alexander amounted to two hundred and twenty-four vessels. The I yrians, who had hitherto confided in their superiority, were now obliged to retire within their harbours for safety.

That people, however, was not discouraged from persevering in their defence: they attacked with showers of ignited weapons the hulk and galleys destined to advance the battering engines against their walls; and besides this, still trusting in their courage, resolved to attack the Cyprian squadron, stationed at the mouth of the harbour which looked towards Sidon. The boldness of the design was not less than the bravery which the Tyrians employed in carrying it into execution. That they might conceal their operations from the enemy, they had previously fixed up sails in the mouth of the harbour. They observed that the Greeks and Macedonians were usually employed in private affairs about mid-day, and that Alexander about that time also retired to his pavilion, which was erected near the haven, and looked towards

Egypt. Against that hour, therefore, the best sailing vessels were selected from the whole fleet, and manned with the most expert rowers and the most resolute soldiers, all inured to the

sea, and properly armed for battle.

They proceeded for a while slowly and silently; but when they had approached within sight of the Cyprians, they at once clashed their oars, raised a shout, and advanced abreast of each other to the attack. The Tyrians sunk many of the enemy's ships at the first shock; and others were dashed against the shore. On that day, Alexander had remained but. a short time in his pavilion. When he was informed of this desperate sally of the besieged, he commanded such vessels, as were ready, to block up the mouth of the haven; and thus prevented the remainder of the Tyrian fleet from joining their victorious companions. In the meantime, with several galleys, hastily prepared, he sailed round to attack the Tyrians. inhabitants in the city, perceiving the danger of their comrades, made signals to recal them to the ships; but they had scarcely begun to shape their course back to the city, when the fleet of Alexander assailed, and soon rendered them unserviceable. Few of the vessels escaped; two were sunk at the mouth of the harbour, but the men saved themselves by swimming.

The issue of these naval operations determined the fate of Having proved so victorious over the hostile fleet. the Macedonians now fearlessly advanced their engines against the walls of the city. Amidst repeated assaults for two days. the besiegers exhibited great ardour and courage, and the besieged were actuated by their desperate situation. The towers which the Greeks and Macedonians had raised to the height of the walls, enabled them to fight hand to hand with By the assistance of spontoons, some of the bravest soldiers passed over to the battlements; but the besieged poured vessels of burning sand on those who attempted to scale the walls with ladders, and which penetrated to the bone. The vigour of attack could only be equalled by the vigour of resistance; the Tyrians contrived to weaken the shock of the battering engines by green hides and coverlets of wool; and when the enemy was so far successful as to effect a breach in the walls, the bravest were always ready to repel them from entering the place.

On the third day, the engines of the besiegers, assailed the walls: and the fleet, divided into two squadrons, attacked the opposite harbours at the same time. The battering engines having effected a wide breach in the walls, Alexander gave orders to raise the scaling ladders, that the soldiers might enter the town over the ruins. Admetus, with the targeteers, was the

first that attempted to mount the breach; but this brave commander soon fell by the attack of the enemy; Alexander and his companions, however, following after, took possession of the wall. The two squadrons of the fleet were also successful: the one entered the harbour of Egypt, whilst the other forced its passage into that of Sidon; but the besieged, though the enemy had possessed themselves of the walls of their city, still rallied, and prepared for defence.

The Tyrians having taken some Grecian vessels from Sidon, inhumanly butchered the crews upon their walls, and then threw the dead bodies into the sea, in sight of the whole Ma-This action, together with the extreme length cedonian army. of time to which the siege had been protracted, provoked the resentment of Alexander, and exasperated the fury of the victors. Eight thousand Tyrians were slain in the town, and thirty thousand were dragged into captivity. The principal magistrates of the city, together with some Carthaginians, who had come to worship the gods of their mother country sought refuge in the temple of Tyrian Hercules, where the clemency or piety of Alexander saved them. The Macedonian army lost four hundred men in the obstinate siege of seven months. Thus fell I'yre, that had been for many ages the most flourishing city in the world, and had spread the arts of commerce into the remotest regions.

BATTLE BETWEEN THE ROMANS AND ALBANS.

The Roman and Alban forces at length met, about five miles from Rome, prepared to decide the fate of their respective kingdoms; for almost every battle in these barbarous times was decisive. The two armies were for some time drawn out in array, awaiting the signal to begin, both impatient to remove the dreadful suspense which kept them from death or victory. But an unexpected proposal from the Alban general suspended the onset; for stepping in between both armies, he offered the Romans a choice of deciding the dispute by single combat: adding, that the side, whose champion was overcome, should submit to the conqueror. A proposal like this suited the impetuous temper of the Roman king, and was embraced with joy by his subjects, each of whom hoped, that himself should be chosen to fight the cause of his country. Many valiant men offered themselves, but could not be accepted to the exclusion of others, till, at last, chance suggested a remedy There were at that time three persons, twine brothers in each army; those of the Romans were call d Horatii, and the Albans Curiatii, all remarkable for their courage, strength, and activity; to them it was resolved to commit the management of the combat. When the previous ceremony of oaths and protestations, binding the army of the vanquished party to submit to that of the victorious, was over, the combatants were led forth, amidst the encouragements, the prayers, and the shouts of their country. They were reminded of their former achievements; they were admonished, that their fathers, their countrymen, and even the gods, were spectators of their prowess. When the people, however, expected to see them rush to the combat, they dropped their arms, and embraced each other with all the marks of the most tender friendship; but at length, warmed with the importance of the cause, the champions engaged; and each, totally regardless of his own safety, sought only the destruction of his op-The spectators, in horrid silence, trembled at every blow, and burned to share the danger, till at length victory, which had hitherto been doubtful, appeared to declare against the Romans: in consternation they beheld two of their champions lying dead upon the plain, and the three Curiatii, being all wounded, slowly endeavouring to pursue the survivor, who seemed by flight to elude their fury. The Alban army, unable to suppress their joy, raised a loud acclamation, while the Romans inwardly cursed the cowardice of him whom they saw in circumstances of such baseness. Soon, however, they began to alter their sentiments, when they perceived that his flight was only pretended, in order to separate his antagonists, whom he was unable to oppose united; for quickly after, stopping his course, and turning upon the nearest pursuer, he laid him dead at his feet: the second brother, advancing to assist him who was fallen, soon shared the same fate: and . now there remained but the last Curiatus to conquer, who, fa-* tigued and disabled with his many wounds, slowly came up to offer an easy victory. He was killed, almost unresisting, while the conqueror exulting, offered him as a victim to the superiority of the Romans, whom now the Alban army consented to obey.

Such an achievement, attended too with such signal effects, deserved every honour Rome could bestow; but, to the disgrace of the conqueror, the hand which in the morning was exerted to save his country, was before night embrued in the blood of a sister. Returning triumphant from the field, it raised his indignation to behold her bathed in tears, and lamenting the loss of her lover, one of the Curiatii, to whom she was betrothed; but, upon seeing the vest which she had made for her lover among the number of his spoils, and hearing her upbraidings, he was transported with passion, and slew her in a rage. This action greatly displeased the senate, and drew on VOL. II.

himself the condemnation of the magistrates; but he was pardoned by making his appeal to the people, though his laurels were for ever tarnished.

FIRST DESTRUCTION OF ROME BY THE GAULS.

The countries through which the Gauls passed, in their rapid progress, made little resistance; the natives being territied at their vast numbers, the fierceness of their natures, and their dreadful preparations for war. But the rage and impetuosity of this ferocious people were directed solely against Rome. They went on without doing the least intentional injury in their march, breathing vengeance only against the Ro-

mans, whom they considered alone as aggressors.

The Roman army, at this conjuncture, was under the command of six military tribunes; the number of their forces, which amounted to forty thousand men, was nearly equal to those of Brennus; but the soldiers were less obedient, and the generals had not confidence in each other. so as to unite for their mutual safety. The two armies met near the river Allia, eleven miles from the city, both equally confident of victory, both equally disdaining to survive a defeat. The leaders on either side put their forces in array; the Romans, to prevent being surrounded, extended their lines, and placed the best legions in the wings of their army. The Gauls, on the other hand, by a happy disposition, had their choice men in the middle; and with these they made the most desperate attack. The centre of the Roman army, unable to withstand the impetuosity of the charge. quickly gave way; while the two wings saw themselves in a manner divided from each other, and their centre occupied by the enemy. They made for a time, a feeble attempt to unite; but finding it impracticable, a rout ensued, in which the Romans seemed to have lost all power, not only of resistance, but of flight. Nothing but terror and confusion reigned through their broken ranks: the wretched remains of their army were either drowned in attempting to cross the Tiber, or hastened to take refuge in Veil, while only a few of them returned to Rome, with the dreadful intelligence of their All hopes of resistance in the field being now over, the remaining inhabitants that were able to bear arms, threw themselves into the capitol, which they fortified, in order to hold out a siege. The rest of the people, a poor and forlorn multitude of old men, women, and children, endeavoured to hide themselves in some of the neighbouring towns, or resolved to await the conqueror's fury, and lie in death under the ruins of their native city. But more particularly the ancient senators and priests, struck with a religious enthusiasm on this occasion, resolved to devote their lives to atone for the crimes of the people, and, habited in their robes of ceremony, placed themselves in the forum, on their ivory chairs. The Gauls, in the mean time, were giving a loose to their triumph, in sharing and enjoying the plunder of the enemies' camp.

Had they indeed immediately marched to Rome upon gaining the victory, the capitol itself would have yielded, but they continued two days feasting upon the field of battle, and, with barbarous pleasure, exulting amidst their slaughtered foes. On the third day after the victory, the facility of which amazed the Gauls themselves, Brennus appeared with all his forces before the city. He was at first much surprised to find the gates wide open to receive him, and the walls defenceless; so that he began to impute the unguarded situation of the place to a stratagem of the Romans. After proper precautions, however, he entered the city, and marching into the forum, there beheld the ancient senators sitting in their order, observing a profound silence, unmoved and undaunted. The splendid habits, the majestic gravity, and the venerable looks of these old men, who had all borne the highest offices of the state, awed the barbarous enemy into reverence; they took them to be the tutelar deities of the place, and began to offer blind adoration, till one, more forward than the rest, put forth his hand to stroke the beard of Papyrus, who had once enjoyed the dignity of dictator. An insult so gross the noble Roman could not endure, but lifting up his ivory sceptre, struck the savage to the ground. This seemed as a signal for general slaughter; Papyrus fell first, and all the rest shared his fate, without mercy or distinction. Thus the fierce invaders pursued their slaughter for three days successively, sparing neither sex nor age, and then setting fire to the city, in a short time every house was reduced to a heap of ashes, and Rome became nearly a waste.

At this crisis, all the hopes of the Romans were placed in the capitol; every thing without that fortress was but an extensive scene of misery, desolation, and despair. All the magnificent buildings, which were once the pride of Rome, were now become a heap of shapeless ruins. Nor was it the city alone that felt the utmost rage of the conquerors, but all the neighbouring towns that were accessible to their incursions, shared the same fate, and were burnt without distinction. Still, however, the citadel remained; and Brennus tried every art in vain to reduce it. He first ineffectually summoned the garrison, with threats, to surrender; he then resolved to besiege it in form, and encompassed it with his army. Never-

theless, the Romans repeiled his attempts with great bravery; for despair had now supplied them with that perseverance and vigour, which had they shown more early, would have saved mem from this catastrophe.

The siege had continued for above six months, the provisions of the garrison were almost exhausted, their numbers lessened with continual fatigue, and nothing seemed to remain but death, or submission to the mercy of the conquerors, which was creaded more even than death itself. In short, they had resolved open dving, when they were revived from their despondence, by the appearance of a man whom they saw climbing up the rock, and whom they knew, upon his arrival, to be a messenger from their friends without. This person's name was Pontius Comminus, a young plebeian, who had swam across the Tiber by night, passed through the enemy's guards. and with extreme fatigues, climbed up the capitoline rock, with tidings to the besieged, that Camillus, their expatriated dictator, was levying an army for their relief; that the citizens of Ardea, and Veii, had armed in his favour, and had made him their general; and that he only waited his country's confirmation of their choice, to enter the field and give the barbarians battle.

The Romans were struck with a mixture of rapture and abashment, to find that the man whom they had injuriously spurned from the city, was now, in its desperate state, ready to become its defender. They instantly chose him for their dictator, with an enthusiasm which his virtues deserved, and prepared to sustain the siege with recruited vigour. Thus the messenger, having received his answer and proper instructions, had the good fortune to return to Camillus, though not without encountering a variety of perils.

Meanwhile Brennus carried on the siege with extreme ardour. He hoped speedily to starve the garrison into a capitulation; but they, sensible of his intent, although in actual want, caused several loaves to be thrown into his camp, to convince him of the futility of his expectations. Frustrated in this aim, his hopes were again revived, when some of his soldiers came to inform him, that they had discovered traces of footsteps which led up to the rock, and by which they supposed the capitol might be surprized. Accordingly, a chosen body of his men were ordered by night upon this dangerous service, which they with great labour and difficulty almost effected; they had got indeed upon the very wall; the Roman mentinel was fast asleep; their dogs within gave no alarm, and all promised an instant victory; when the garrison were weened by the gabbling of some sacred geese, that had

been kept in the temple of Juno. The besieged instantly perceived the imminence of their danger, and each snatching the weapon he could instantly find, ran to oppose the assailants. Manlius, a patrician of acknowledged bravery, was the first who exerted all his strength, and inspired courage by his example. He boldly mounted the rampart, and at one effort threw two Gauls headlong down the precipice: others hastened to his assistance, and the walls were cleared of the enemy, almost in an instant.

After this failure, the hopes of the barbarians began to decline, and Brennus seems to have wished for an opportunity of raising the siege with credit. His soldiers often held conferences with the besieged, while upon duty, and the proposals for an accommodation were anxiously desired by the common men, before the chiefs thought of negotiation. At length the commanders on both sides came to an agreement, that the Gauls should immediately quit the city and territories of Rome. upon being paid a thousand pounds weight of gold. agreement being confirmed by oath on either side, the gold was brought forth; but upon weighing, the Gauls attempted fraudulently to kick the beam, of which the Romans complaining, Brennus insultingly cast his sword and belt into the scale. crying out, that the only portion of the vanquished was to suf-By this reply, the Romans saw that they were at the victor's mercy; and knew it was in vain to expostulate against any conditions he should be pleased to impose. At this very juncture, however, and while they were thus debating upon the ransom, it was rumoured that Camillus, the dictator, was at the head of a large army, hastening to their relief, and entering the gates of Rome. Camillus actually appeared soon after, and entering the place of controversy, with the air of one who was resolved not to suffer imposition, demanded the cause of the contest; of which being informed, he ordered the gold to be taken and carried back to the capitol: " For it has ever (cried he,) been the manner with us Romans, to ransom our country, not with gold, but with iron; it is I only that am to make peace, as being the dictator of Rome, and my sword alone shall purchase it." The enraged Gauls ran to arms; a battle ensued; and so total was the defeat of Brennus and his followers, that they soon wholly disappeared from Italy, leaving no traces but those of their ravages behind them.

BATTLE BETWEEN THE GREEKS AND ROMANS.

As the Italian states were unable to defend themselves, they were obliged to call in the assistance of a foreign power, and

have recourse to Pyrrhus, a king of Epirus, to save them from

impending ruin.

This prince, possessed of vast courage, ambition, and now er, had always kept the example of Alexander, his great predecessor, before his eyes; he was reckoned the most experience ed general of his time, and commanded a body of troops then supposed to be the best disciplined in the world. Romans, therefore, were no longer to combat with a tumultus ry force raised in times of exigence, and depending on their courage alone for victory: they were now to oppose an army levied amongst the most polished people then existing, form ed under the greatest generals, and led on by a commander o confirmed merit. Pyrrhus was no sooner applied to for suc cour by the Tarentines, who, in the name of all the declining states of Italy, conjured him to save them from the threaten ing distress, than he readily promised to come to their assist ance. In the mean time, he dispatched over a body of thre thousand men, under the command of Cineas, an experience soldier, and a scholar of the great crator Demosthenes. No did he himself remain long before he put to sea with thre thousand horse, twenty thousand foot, and twenty elephant in which the commanders of that time began to place ver great confidence. However, only a small part of this great armament arrived in Italy with him; for many of his ship were dispersed, and some were totally lost in a storm.

Upon his arrival at Tarentum, his first care was to reform the people he came to succour: or observing a total dissolu tion of manners in this luxurious city, and that the inhabitant were rather occupied with the pleasures of bathing, feasting, an dancing, than the care of preparing for war, he gave orders t have all their places of public entertainment shut up, and the they should be restrained in all such amusements as rendere soldiers effeminate. He attempted to repress their licention manner of treating their governours, and even summone some, who had mentioned his own name with ridicule, to as pear before him. Nevertheless, he was prevented from punishing them by their ingenuous manner of contessing tl charge. "Yes," cried they, "we have spoken all this again you, and we would have said still more, but that our wine wa out." But though he forgave them with a smile, he took th most prudent precautions to guard himself against their we known insincerity; sending his son out of the city, and r moving all those he suspected to be most forward to promo sedition.

Meanwhile, the Romans did all that prudence could sugges to oppose so formidable an enemy; and the consul Lævis

was sent with a numerous army to interrupt his progress. Wherefore Pyrrhus, though his whole army was not yet arrived, prepared to meet him; but previously sent an embassador, desiring to be permitted to mediate between the Romans and the people of Tarentum. To this, Lævinus returned for answer, that he neither valued him as a mediator, nor feared him as an enemy; and then leading the embassador through the Roman camp, desired him to observe diligently what he saw,

and report the result to his master.

War being thus determined on either part, both armies approaching, pitched their tents in sight of each other, upon the opposite banks of the river Lylis. Pyrrhus was always extremely careful in directing the situation of his own camp, and in observing that of the enemy. It was there, that walking along the banks of the river, and surveying the Roman method of encamping, "These barbarians," cried turning to one of his favourites, "seem to me but little uncivilized; and, I fear, we shall too soon find their actions equal to their resolution." In the mean time, ordering a body of men along the banks of the river, he placed them in readiness to oppose the Romans, in case they should attempt to ford it before his whole army was collected. Things turning out according to his expectations; the consul, with an impetuosity that marked his inexperience, gave orders for passing the river where it was fordable; and the Epirean advanced guard having attempted to oppose him in vain, was obliged to retire to the main body of the army. Pyrrhus being apprized of the enemy's attempt, at first hoped to cut off their cavalry, before they could be reinforced by the foot which had not yet passed over, and led on in person a chosen body of horse against them. It was on this occasion, that he showed himself equal to the great reputation he had previously acquired: he was constantly seen at the head of his men, leading them on with spirit, yet directing them with calmness: at once performing the office of a general, and the duty of a common soldier, he showed the greatest presence of mind, joined to the greatest valour. He was chiefly conspicuous by the nobleness of his air, and the richness of his armour: so that wherever he appeared, there the heat of the battle raged. In the midst of the engagement, his horse happened to be killed, he was obliged to change armour with one of his attendants, and remove to another part of the combat,

^{*} The Greeks considered all foreigners as barbarians and in length of time the Romans copied the same precedent and applied the term in the same sense.

that required his immediate presence. Meanwhile, the Roman knights, mistaking the ill-fated attendant for the king himself, directed all their attempts that way, and at last slew him, and carried his armour to the consul. The report being spread through both armies, that the king was slain, the Greeks were struck with a general panic, and the Romans began to assure themselves of victory. But Pyrrhus in the instant appeared bareheaded in the van, and repeatedly crying out that he was alive and safe, inspired his soldiers with new vigour. At length the Roman legions having all crossed the river, the engagement was become general; the Greeks fought with a consciousness of their former fame, and the Romans with a desire of gaining fresh glory.-Mankind had never before seen two such differently disciplined armies opposed to each other: nor is it to this day determined, whether, at that time, the Greek phalanx or the Roman legion were pre-The combat was long in suspense; the Romans had seven times repulsed the enemy, and were as often driven back themselves; but, at length, while the success seemed doubtful, Pyrrhus pushed his elephants into the midst of the engagement. and these turned the scale of victory in his favour. The Romans, who had never before seen animals of such magnitude, were terrified not only with their intrepid fierceness, but with the castles that were raised on their backs, and filled with arm-They considered them, rather as prodigies sent to destroy, than as animals trained up to subdue them; while not only the men but the horses, shared in the general consternation; neither enduring the smell nor the cries of these formidable creatures, but throwing their riders, and filling the ranks with confusion.

It was then that Pyrrhus saw the day was his own: and ordering his Thessalian cavalry to charge the enemy, who were then in disorder, the rout became general. A dreadful slaughter of the Romans ensued: fifteen thousand men being killed on the spot, and eighteen hundred taken prisoners. Nor were the conquerors in a much better state than the vanquished, Pyrrhus himself being wounded, and thirteen thousand of his forces Night coming on, suspended the slaughter on both sides, and Pyrrhus was heard to exclaim, "That such another victory would ruin his whole army." The next day, as he surveyed the field of battle, he could not help regarding with admiration, the bodies of the Romans who were slain. Upon seeing them all with their wounds before, their countenances, even in death, marked with noble resolution, and a sternness that awed him into respect, he cried out, in the true spirit of a military adventurer, "O, with what ease could I conquer the world, bad

I the Romans for soldiers, or had they me for their king!" The Romans were highly pleased with this politeness in an enemy, but still more with his civil treatment, and his courtesy to the prisoners he had taken. Complaisance to the captives was a degree of refinement the Romans were yet to learn from the Greeks; but it was sufficient to show this brave people an improvement, either in morals or war, and they immediately adopted it as their own.

BATTLE OF CANNE.

Annibal was at this time encamped near the village of Cannæ, with a periodical wind in his rear, which raising great clouds of dust from the parched plains behind, he knew must greatly distress an approaching enemy. In this situation, he waited the approach of the Romans. The two consuls soon appeared to his wish, dividing their forces into two parts, and agreeing to take the daily command by turns. On the first day of their arrival, it was the lot of Æmilius to command, but he was entirely averse from engaging; and though Annibal practised every art, by insulting his men in their camp, and his colleague, by reproaching his timidity, to bring him to a battle, yet he obstinately declined fighting, conscious of the enemy's superior dispositions. The next day, however, it being Varro's turn to command, he, without asking his colleague's concurrence, gave the signal for battle; and, passing the river Aufidus, which lay between the two armies, put his forces in The two consuls commanded the two wings; Varro on the right, and Æmilius on the left; to whom, also, was consigned the general conduct of the engagement. On the other side, Annibal, who had been from day-break employed in marshalling his forces as they came up, and inspiring them with courage by his voice and example, made so artful a disposition, that both the wind and the sun were in his favour. His cavalry were ordered to oppose those of Rome; and his neavy armed African infantry were placed in the wings. These, says the historian, might have been mistaken for a Roman arny, being dressed in the spoils of such as were killed at Trepia and Thrasymene. Next these were the Gauls, a fierce people, naked from the waist, bearing large round shields, and words of an enormous size, blunted at the point. niards were placed in the centre, brandishing short pointed laggers, and dressed in linen vests, embroidered with the orightest scarlet. Asdrubal commanded the left wing, the ight was given to Maherbal, and Annibal fought on foot, in he centre of the army. The battle began with the light-armd infantry; the horse engaged soon after; and the Roman cavalry, being unable to stand against those of Numidia, the legions came up to sustain them. It was then that the conflict became general; the Roman soldiers, for a long time, endeavoured, but in vain, to penetrate the centre where the Gauls and Spaniards fought; which Annibal observing, ordered part of those troops to give way, and to permit the Romans to embosom themselves within a chosen body of the Africans, whom he had placed on either wing, so as to surround them. rible slaughter of the Romans immediately took place: they were fatigued with repeated attacks, while the enemy were fresh and vigorous. All the hopes of Rome now lay in the cavalry of the allies which yet continued unbroken, but even on that side the superior art of Annibal discovered itself; for having ordered five hundred of his Numidian horse, with daggers concealed under their coats of mail, to go against the enemy, and to make a show of surrendering themselves prisoners of war; these obeying, and being placed by the allied cavalry, for greater security, in the rear, while they were employed in combating the troops that opposed them in front, all of a sudden, these supposed prisoners fell upon the Romans with their daggers from behind, and put them into irrecoverable confusion.

Thus the rout of the Roman army at last became general in every direction; the boastings of Varro were now no longer heard; while Æmilius, who had been dangerously wounded by a slinger, in the beginning of the engagement, still feebly led on his body of horse, and did all that could be done by prudent valour, to retrieve the fortune of the day. However, being unable to sit on horseback, he was forced to dismount, as did also his followers. But what could be expected from a measure dictated only by despair! Though they fought with great intrepidity for some time, they were at last obliged to give way; and those that were able, re-mounting their horses, sought for safety by flight. It was in this deplorable posture of affairs, that one Lentulus, a tribune of the army, as he was fleeing on horseback from the enemy, which at some distance pursued him, met the consul Æmilius sitting half dead upon a stone, covered over with blood and wounds, and expecting every moment the approach of the pursuers. Æmilius, cried the generous tribune, "you, at least, are guiltless of this day's slaughter: take my horse, while you have any strength remaining; I will engage to assist, and will with my life de-We have already lost blood enough in the field, do not make the day more dreadful by the loss of a commander." -"I thank thee, Lentulus," cried the dying consul, " for ever maintain thy virtue, and may the gods recompense thy piety; but as for me, all is over; my part is chosen; do not, therefore, by tempting to persuade a desperate man, lose the only
means of providing for thine own safety. Go, I command
thee, and tell the senate, from me, to fortify Rome against the
approach of the conquerors. Tell Fabius, also, that Æmilius,
while living, ever remembered his advice; and now, dying,
approves it."

While he was yet speaking, the enemy approached; and Lentulus, before he was out of view, saw the consul expire, feebly fighting in the midst of hundreds. The slaughter had now continued for several hours, till at last, the conquerors, quite wearied with destroying, Annibal gave orders for them to desist, and led them back to their encampment, a large body of Romans having previously surrendered upon condition of being dismissed without arms. In this battle, the Romans lost fifty thousand men, two quæstors, twenty-one tribunes, eighty senators, and so many knights, that it is said, Annibal sent three bushels of gold rings to Carthage, which those of their order wore, by way of distinction, on their fingers.

MEETING BETWEEN ANNIBAL AND SCIPIO, AND THE BATTLE OF ZAMA.

It was in a large plain between the two armies, that the two greatest generals in the world came to an interview: each. for a while, silently regarded his opponent, as if struck with mutual reverence and esteem. Scipio was, in figure, adorned with all the advantages of manly beauty: Annibal bore the marks in his visage of hard campaigns; and the loss of one eye gave a sternness to his aspect. Annibal spoke first, to this effect, "Were I not convinced of the equity of the Romans, I would not this day have come to demand peace from the son, over whose father I have formerly been victorious, Would to Heaven, that the same moderation, which I hope inspires us at this day, had prevailed among us at the beginning of the war: that you had been content with the limits of your Italian dominions, and that we had never aimed at adding Sicily to our empire; we had then on both sides spared that blood, which no rewards from victory can repay. As for myself, age has taught me the inanity of triumphs, and the instability of fortune; but you are young, and perhaps not yet instructed in the school of adversity; you are now what I was after the battles of Cannæ and i hrasymene; you perhaps will aim at splendid, rather than at useful, virtues. But consider, that peace is the end at which all victories ought to aim. and that peace I am sent here by my country to offer. Do not, therefore, expose to the hazard of an hour, that fame **20**3

which you have obtained by an age of conquest. At present, Scipio, fortune is in your power; a moment of time may give it to your enemy. But let me not call myself such: it is Annibal who now addresses you, Annibal who esteems your virtues, and desires your friendship. Peace will be useful to us both. As for me, I shall be proud of the alliance of Rome: and you have it in your power to convert an active enemy into a steadfast friend."—I'o this Scipio replied, "That as the wars which he complained of were begun by the Carthaginians, they ought not to complain of the consequences; that as to himself he could never condemn his own perseverance on the side of justice: that some outrages had been committed during the late truce, which required reparation; and which, if consented to, he was willing to conclude a treaty."

Both sides parted dissatisfied; they returned to their camps to prepare for deciding the controversy by the sword. was a more memorable battle fought, whether we regard the generals, the armies, the two states, that contended, or the empire that was in dispute. The disposition Annibal made of his men is said to have been superior to any even of his former arrangements. He encouraged the various nations of his army, by the different motives which led them to the field: to the mercenaries, he promised a discharge of their arrears, and double pay, with plunder in case of a victory; the Gauls he inspired, by aggravating their natural antipathy to the Romans: the Numidians, by representing the cruelty of their new king; and the Carthaginians by reminding them of their country, their glory, the danger of servitude, and their desire of Scipio, on the other hand, with a cheerful countenance, desired his legions to rejoice, for that their labours and their dangers were now near at an end; that the gods had given Carthage into their hands; and that they should soon return triumphant to their friends, their wives, and their chil-The battle began with the elephants, on the side of the Carthaginians; these animals being terrified at the cries of the Romans, and wounded by the slingers and archers, turned upon their drivers, and caused much confusion in both wings of their army, in which the cavalry was placed. thus deprived of the assistance of the horse, in which their greatest strength consisted, the heavy infantry joined on both The Romans were more vigorous and powerful in the shock; the Carthaginians more active and ready. they were unable to withstand the continued pressure of the Roman shields; but at first gave way a little, and this soon brought on a general flight. The rear guard, which had orders from Annibal to oppose those who fled, now began to attack their own

forces: so that the body of the infantry sustained a double encounter, of those who caused their flight, and those who endeavoured to prevent it. At length, the general, finding it impossible to reduce them to order, directed that they should fall behind, while he brought up his fresh forces to oppose the Scipio, upon this, immediately sounded a retreat, in order to bring up his men a second time in good order. now the combat began afresh, between the flower of both ar-The Carthaginians, however, having been deprived of the succour of their elephants and their horse, and their enemies being stronger of body, were obliged to give ground. the mean time, Massinissa, who had been in pursuit of their cavalry, returning, and attacking them in the rear, completed their defeat. A total rout ensued; twenty thousand men were killed in the battle or the pursuit, and as many more were taken prisoners. Annibal, who had done all that a great general and an undaunted soldier could perform, fled with a small body of horse to Adrumetum; where he paused on the instability of fortune, and the ruin of his country.

DESTRUCTION OF CARTHAGE.

The Carthaginians perceived the wisdom of Annibal, who had foreseen the consequences of their conduct; but it was now too late either to profit by his sagacity or his assistance. Affrighted at the Roman armaments, against which they were totally unprepared, they immediately condemned those who had broken the league, and most humbly offered adequate satisfaction. To these submissions, the senate only returned an evasive answer, demanding three hundred hostages within thirty days, as a security for their future conduct, and an implicit obedience to their further commands. With these rigid conditions it was supposed the Carthaginians would not comply; but it turned out otherwise, for this infatuated people. sacrificing every thing to their love of peace, sent their children within the limited time; and the consuls, landing at Utica soon after, were waited upon by deputies from Carthage. to know the senate's further demands, as certain of a ready ac-The Roman generals were not a little perplexed in what manner to drive them to resistance; wherefore Censorinus, the consul, commending their diligence, demanded all their arms; but these also, contrary to expectation, they delivered up. At last, it was found that the conquerors would not desist from making demands, while the suppliants had any thing left to supply. They therefore received orders to leave their city, which was to be levelled with the ground; at the same time, being allowed to build another in any part of VOL. II. 19

their territories, not less than ten miles from the sea. This severe and despotic injunction they received with all the concern and distress of a despairing people; they implored for a respite from such a hard sentence; they used tears and lamentations: but finding the consuls inexorable, they departed with a gloomy resolution, prepared to suffer the utmost extremities, and to fight to the last for their seat of empire, and the habitations of their ancestry.

A general spirit of resistance seemed to inspire the whole people against their imperious foes; and they, now too late, began to see the danger of riches in a state, when it had no longer power to defend them. Those vessels, therefore, of gold and silver, which their luxury had taken such pride in, were converted into arms, as they had formerly given up their iron, which in their present circumstances, was the most pre-The women also parted with their ornaments, cious metal. and even cut off their hair, to be converted into strings for the bowmen. Asdrubal, who had been lately condemned for opposing the Romans, was now taken from prison to head their army; and such preparations were made, that when the consuls came before the city, which they expected to find an easy conquest, they met with such repulses, as quite dispirited their forces, and shook their resolution. Several engagements were fought before the walls, generally to the disadvantage of the assailants; so that the siege would have been discontinued had not Scipio Æmilianus, the adopted son of Africanus, who was appointed to command it, used as much skill to save his forces after a defeat, as to inspire them with hopes of ulti-But all his arts would have failed, had he not mate victory. found means to seduce Pharneas, the master of the Carthaginian horse, who came over to his side. From that time, he went on successfully; and, at length, the inhabitants were driven into the citadel. He then cut off all supplies of provisions from the country; and next blocked up the haven; but the hesieged, with incredible industry, cut out a new passage into the sea, by which they could receive necessaries from the army without. Scipio perceiving this, set upon them in the beginn ing of the ensuing winter, killed seventy thousand of their men, and took ten thousand prisoners of war. The unhappy townsmen, though now bereft of all external succour, still resolved upon every extremity, rather than submit; but they soon saw the enemy make nearer approaches; the wall which led to the haven was quickly demolished; soon after the Forum was taken, which offered the conquerors a deplorable spectacle of houses, nodding to their fall, heaps of men lving dead, or the wounded struggling to emerge from the carnage around them, and deploring their own and their country's ruin. The citadel next surrendered at discretion; and all now, except the temple, was carried, which was defended by deserters from the Roman army, and those who had been most active in undertaking the war. These, however, expecting no mercy, and finding their condition desperate, set fire to the building, and voluntarily perished in the flames. Asdrubal, the Carthaginian general, surrendered himself to the Romans when the citadel was taken; but his wife and two children rushed into the temple while on fire, and expired with their country.

The conflagration was now extended by the merciless conquerors over the whole of this noble city, which being twenty-four miles in compass, the burning continued for seventeen successive days. The senate of Rome, indeed, ordered that it should be levelled with the ground, and interdicted its being rebuilt. The first part of their cruel command was strictly executed; the latter remained in force only for a time. All the cities which assisted Carthage in this war were likewise devoted to the same fate, and the lands belonging to them were given to the friends of the Romans.

BATTLE OF PHARSALIA AND DEATH OF POMPEY.

Pompey's officers, being much elated with their late victory, were continually soliciting their general to bring them to a battle; every delay became insupportable; they presumed to tax the purity of their leader's motives for procrastination. Confident of victory, they divided all the places in the government among each other, and portioned out the lands of those whom, in imagination, they had already vanquished. Nor did revenge less employ their thoughts, than ambition and avarice. proscription was actually drawn up, not for the condemnation of individuals, but of whole ranks of the enemy: it was even proposed, that all the senators in Pompey's army should be appointed judges over such as had either actually opposed, or, by their neutrality, had failed to assist their party. pey, thus assailed by men of weak heads and eager expectations, and incessantly teased with importunities to engage, found himself too irresolute to oppose their solicitations; and, therefore, renouncing his own judgment, in compliance with those about him, he gave up all schemes of prudence for those dictated by avarice and passion. Advancing into Thessaly, he encamped upon the plains of Pharsalia, where he was joined by Scipio, his lieutenant, with the troops under his command. There he awaited the coming up of his rival, resolved upon deciding the fate of the empire without further delay.

Cæsar had for some time been sounding the inclinations of his legions, and providing for their safety in case of miscarriage; but, at length, finding them resolute and unanimous, he led them towards the plains of Pharsalia, where Pompey was encamped. The approach of these two great armies, composed of the best and bravest troops in the world, together with the greatness of the prize for which they contended, filled all minds with anxiety, though with different expectations. Pompey's army turned all their thoughts to the enjoyment of the victory; Cæsar's, with sounder judgment, considered only the means of obtaining it: Pompey's army depended upon their numbers, and their different generals; Cæsar's, upon their own discipline, and the conduct of their single commander; Pompey's partisans hoped much from the justice of their cause; Cæsar's, alleged the frequent and unavailing proposals

which they had made for peace*.

Thus the views, hopes, and motives of both seemed different, but their animosity and ambition were the same. Cæsar, who was generally foremost in offering battle, led out his army in array to meet the enemy; but Pompey, either suspecting his troops, or dreading the event, still kept his advantageous situa-Cæsar, being unwilling to make an attack at a disadvantage, resolved to decamp the next day, in expectation, that as the enemy would not fail of following him, he might find some happier opportunity of coming to an engagement. Accordingly, the order for marching was given, and the tents struck, when intelligence was brought him that Pompey's army had quitted their intrenchments, and had advanced further into the plain than usual. This was the juncture that Cæsar had long wished for in vain, and tried to hasten: whereupon causing his troops, that were upon their march, to halt, with a countenance of joy he informed them, that the happy time was at last come, which was to crown their glory, and terminate their fatigues. He then drew up his troops in order, and advanced towards the place of battle. His forces, however, were much inferior to those of Pompey, whose army amounted to above forty-five thousand foot, and seven thousand horse; while Cæsar's did not exceed twenty-two thousand foot, and about a thousand horse. This disproportion, particularly in cavalry, had filled the latter with some degree of apprehension; wherefore, he had some time before picked out the strongest and nimblest of his foot soldiers, and accustomed them to fight between

^{*} From the history of this formidable war, as narrated by the ancients, it appears that Casar made repeated overtures for accommodation, which Pompey, by a blind latality, as constantly spurneck

the ranks of his cavalry, in order to supply the deficiency of their numbers.

Pompey, on the other hand, was too confident of success; he even boasted in council, that he could put Cæsar's legion to flight, without striking a single blow, presuming that, as soon as the armies formed, his cavalry, on which he placed his chief reliance, would out-flank and surround the enemy. Labienus commended this scheme of Pompey; and to increase the confidence of the army still more, he took an oath, in which the rest followed him, never to return to the camp but with victory. In this disposition, and under these advantageous

impressions, the troops were led to battle.

Pompey drew up his army with skill and judgment: in the centre, and on the flanks, he placed all his veterans, and distributed his new raised troops between the wings and the main The Syrian legions were placed in the centre, under the command of Scipio; the Spaniards, on whom he greatly relied, were on the right, under Domitius Ænobarbus; and on the left, were stationed the two legions, which Cæsar had restored in the beginning of the war, led on by Pompey himself; because from thence he intended to make the principal attack; and for the same reason he had assembled there all his horse, slingers, and archers, of whom his right wing, being covered by the river Enipeus, stood in no need. Cæsar likewise divided his army into three bodies, under three commanders: Domitius Calvinus being placed in the centre, and Mark Antony on the left, while he led on the right wing, which was to oppose the left, commanded by Pompey. As he observed the enemy's numerous cavalry to be all drawn to one spot, he guessed at Pompey's intention; to obviate which, he made a draft of six cohorts from his rear line, and forming them into a separate body, concealed them behind his right wing, with instructions not to throw their javelins at a distance, but to keep them in their hands, and push them directly into the faces and eyes of the horsemen, who, being composed of the younger part of the Roman nobility, valued themselves upon their beauty, and dreaded a scar in the face more than a wound in the body. lastly, placed his small body of cavalry so as to cover the right of his favourite tenth legion, ordering his right line not to march till they had received the signal from him. And now, the fate of the empire of Rome was to be decided by the greatest generals, the bravest officers, and the most expert troops, that the world had ever seen. Almost every private man in both armies was capable of performing the duty of a commander, and each seemed inspired with a resolution to conquer or die.

As the armies approached, the two generals went from ranks

to rank, encouraging their men, raising their hopes, and obviate ing their doubts. Pompey represented to his men, that the glorious occasion which they had earnestly solicited him to grant, was now before them; "and, indeed," cried he, "what advantage could you wish over an enemy, that you are not now possessed of? Your numbers, your vigour, a late victory, all assure a speedy and an easy conquest of those harassed and broken troops, composed of men worn out with age, and imprest with the terrors of a recent defeat; but there is still a stronger bulwark for our protection than the superiority of our strength—the justice of our cause. You are engaged in the defence of liberty and of your country: you are supported by its laws, and followed by its magistrates: you have the world spectators of your conduct, and wishing you success: on the contrary, he whom you oppose is a robber and a traitor to his country, and almost already sunk with the consciousness of his crimes, as well as the bad success of his arms. Show, then, on this occasion, all that ardour and detestation of tyranny that should animate Romans, and do justice to mankind."

Cæsar, for his part, exhibited to his men that steady serenity for which he was so much admired in the midst of danger. He insisted on nothing so strongly to his soldiers, as his frequent and unsuccessful endeavours for peace. He talked with horror of the blood he was going to shed, and pleaded only the necessity that urged him to the deed. He deplored the many brave men that were to fall on both sides, and the wounds of his country, whoever should be victorious. soldiers answered his speech with looks of ardour and impatience, on observing which, he gave the signal to charge. The word on Pompey's side was, "Hercules the invincible :" that on Cæsar's, "Venus the victorious." Pompey ordered his men to receive the first shock without moving out of their places, expecting the enemy's ranks to be put into disorder by their motion. Cæsar's soldiers were now rushing on with their usual impetuosity, when perceiving the enemy motionless, they stopped short, as if by general consent, and halted in the midst of their career. A terrible pause ensued, in which both armies continued to gaze upon each other with mutual terror and dreadful serenity; at length, Cæsar's men, having taken breath, ran furiously upon the enemy, first discharging their javelins, and then drawing their swords. The same method was observed by Pompey's troops, who as firmly sustained the attack. His cavalry, also, were ordered to charge at the very onset, which, with the multitude of archers and slingers, soon obliged Cæsar's men to give ground, and throw themselves, as he had foreseen, upon the flank of his army: whereupon Ca-

sar immediately ordered the six cohorts, that were placed as a reinforcement, to advance; and repeated his orders, to strike at the enemy's faces. This had the desired effect: the cavalry, who thought they were sure of victory, received an immediate check: the unusual method of fighting pursued by the cohorts, their aiming entirely at the visages of the assailants, contributed to intimidate the enemy so much, that instead of defending their persons, their only endeavour was to save their A total rout ensued of their whole body, which fled in great disorder to the neighbouring mountains, while the archers and slingers, who were thus abandoned, were cut to pieces. Cæsar now commanded the cohorts to pursue their success, and advancing, charged Pompey's troops upon the flank; this charge the enemy withstood for some time with great bravery, till he brought up his third line, which had not yet engaged. Pompey's infantry being thus doubly attacked in front by fresh troops, and in the rear by the victorious cohorts, could no longer resist, but fled to their camp. The flight began among the auxiliaries, though Pompey's right wing still valiantly maintained their ground. Cæsar, however, being now certain of victory, with his usual clemency, cried out to pursue the strangers, but to spare the Romans; upon which they all laid down their arms and received quarter.

The battle had now lasted from the break of day till noon, the weather being extremely hot; nevertheless, the conquerors did not semit their ardour, being encouraged by the example of their general, who thought his victory not complete till he was master of his opponent's camp. Accordingly, marching on foot at the head of his troops, he called upon them to follow, and strike the decisive blow. The cohorts, which were left to defend the camp, for some time made a formidable resistance; particularly a great number of 'i hracians and of other barbarous nations, who were appointed for its defence; but mothing could resist the ardour of Cæsar's victorious army; the camp and trenches were at last evacuated, and the survivors

escaped to the mountains.

Cæsar, seeing the field and the camp strewed with his fallen countrymen, was deeply affected at so melancholy a spectacle, and exclaimed, as if by way of justification, "hey would have it so." Upon entering the enemy's camp, every object presented fresh instances of the blind presumption and madness of his adversaries; on all sides were to be seen tents adorned with ivy and branches of myrtle, couches covered with purple, and side-boards loaded with plate. Every thing, in short, evinced the most refined luxury, and seemed rather preparative for a banquet, or the rejoicing for a victory, than the dis-

Such a rich assemblage of plunder positions for a battle. might have been able to engage the attention of any troops but Cæsar's: he, however, would not permit them to pursue any object than their enemies, till they were entirely subdued. A considerable body of Pompey's army having rallied on the adjacent mountains, Cæsar began to enclose them by a circumvallation: but they quickly abandoned a post which was not tenable for want of water, and endeavoured to reach the city Cæsar, however, leading a part of his army by a shorter way, intercepted their retreat, and obliged these unhappy fugitives once more to seek protection from a mountain washed by a rivulet which supplied them with water. victor's troops were almost spent, and ready to faint with their incessant toil since morning, yet he prevailed upon them again to renew their labours, and to cut off the rivulet that supplied the fugitives; who, thus deprived of all hopes of succour or subsistence, sent deputies with an offer of surrendering at discretion. During this interval of negotiation, a few senators, who were among them, took the advantage of the night to escape; and the rest, next morning, gave up their arms, and experienced the conqueror's clemency. sar, by his conduct, gained the most complete victory in the annals of history, and by his great clemency after the battle, in some measure seems to have deserved it. His loss amounted only to two hundred men; that of Pompey to fifteen thousand, as well Romans as auxiliaries; twenty-four thousand men surrendered themselves prisoners of war, and the greatest part of which entered into Cæsar's army. As to the senators and Roman knights who fell into his hands, he generously gave them liberty to retire wherever they pleased; and the letters which Pompey had received from several persons who wished to be thought neutral, he committed to the flames without reading them, as Pompey had done upon a former occasion. Thus having performed all the duties of a general and a statesman, he sent for the legions which had passed the night in the camp, in order to relieve those which had accompanied him in the pursuit; and being determined to follow Pompey, began his march and arrived the same day at Larissa.

The courage and conduct for which Pompey had been so long and justly celebrated, seem wholly to have forsaken him at this trying crisis. When he saw his cavalry routed, on which he had placed his principal dependence, he appeared bereft of reason. Instead of thinking how to remedy this disorder, by rallying his flying troops, or by opposing fresh men to stop the progress of the conquerors, he returned to the camp, and in his tent waited the issue of an event, which it was his

duty to direct, not to follow. There he remained for some moments without speaking, till being told, that the camp was attacked, "What," says he, " are we pursued to our very intrenchments?" and immediately quitting his armour for a babit more suited to his circumstances, he fled on horseback to Larissa; from whence, perceiving he was not pursued, he slackened his pace, giving way to all the agonizing reflections which the melancholy reverse of his fortune must naturally suggest. In this forlorn condition he passed along the vale of Tempe, and pursuing the course of the river Peneus, at last arrived at a fisherman's hut, in which he passed the night. From thence he went on board a little bark, and keeping along the sea-shore, he descried a ship of some burthen preparing to sail, in which he embarked, and landed at Amphipolis; where finding his affairs desperate, he steered to Lesbos, to take in his wife Cornelia, whom he had left there at a distance from the theatre of the war. She, who had long flattered herself with the hopes of victory, felt the reverse of her fortune in an agony of distress.—Being desired by the messenger, whose tears, more than words, proclaimed the greatness of her misfortunes, to hasten, if she expected to see Pompey, with but one ship, and even that not his own; her grief, which before was violent, became insupportable: she fainted away, and lay a considerable time without any signs of life. At length, recovering herself, and reflecting it was now no time for vain lamentations, she ran quite through the city to the sea-side. Pompey received her without speaking a word, and for some time supported her in his arms in silent anguish. When they found words for their distress, Cornelia imputed to herself a part of the miseries that were come upon them, and instanced many former misfortunes of her life. Pompey endeavoured to comfort her, by representing the uncertainty of human affairs and from his present unexpected wretchedness, teaching her to hope for as unexpected a turn of good fortune. In the mean time, the people of the island, who had great obligations to Pompey, gathered around them into their city. Pompey however, declined their invitation, and even advised them to submit to the conqueror. "Be under no apprehensions," cried he, " Cæsar may be my enemy, but still let me acknowledge his moderation and humanity." Cratippus, the Greek philosopher, also came to pay his respects. Pompey, as is but too frequent with the unfortunate, complained to him of Providence. Cratippus wisely declined entering deeply into the argument, rather satisfied with supplying new motives to hope, than combating the present impiety of his despair.

Having taken in Cornelia, he continued his course, steering

to the southeast; and after touching at few ports in way, came before Rhodes, where he met with an inhospite reception; from thence he proceeded to Atilia, where he joined by some soldiers and ships of war. However, the were nothing against the power of his rival, from the activit whose pursuit he was in continual apprehensions. hopes, therefore, lay in the assistance of the kings who wer his alliance, and from these only he could expect security protection. He was himself inclined to claim the assistance the Parthians: others proposed Juba, king of Numidia: he was at last prevailed upon to apply to Ptolemy, king Egypt, to whose father Pompey had been a considerable b Accordingly, leaving Cilicia, he steered for the k dom of Egypt, and when in view of the coast of that cour he sent to implore protection and safety. Ptolemy was a nor, and both he and his kingdom were under the directic Photinius, an eunuch, and Theodotus, a master of rhet Before these wretches, Pompey's request was argued;-be such mean and mercenary persons, was to be determined fate of him, who, but a few days before, had given law to h doms. The opinions of the council were divided: grati and pity inclined some to receive him; whilst others, r obdurate or more timorous, were for denving him entr into the kingdom. At length, Theodotus, with a cruel po maintained that both proposals were equally dangerous: to admit him, was making Pompey their master, and draon them Cæsar's resentment; and that, by not receiving they offended the one, without obliging the other: that th fore, the only expedient left, was to permit him to land, then to kill him; this would at once oblige Cæsar, and them of all apprehensions from Pompey's resentments; " concluded he, with a vulgar and malicious joke, "dead can never bite."

This advice prevailing, Achillas, commander of the fo and Septimius, by birth a Roman, and who had form been a centurion of Pompey's army, were appointed to a it into execution. Accordingly, being attended by the four more, they went into a little bark, and rowed tow Pompey's ship, which lay about a mile from the shore. V Pompey and his friends saw the boat moving from the sthey began to wonder at the meanness of the preparation receive him, and some even ventured to suspect the inten of the Egyptian court. But before any thing could be a mined, Achillas had reached the ship's side, and in the Ganguage welcomed him to Egypt. He then invited into the boat, alleging, that the shallows prevented larger welcomed larger welcomed

from coming to receive him. Pompey, after having taken an affectionate leave of Cornelia, repeating two verses of Sophocles, which import, "that he who trusts his freedom to a tyrant, from that moment becomes a slave," gave his hand to Achillas, and stepped into the bark, with only two attendants of his They had now rowed from the ship a considerable distance, and as during that time they all kept a profound silence, Pompey, willing to begin the discourse, accosted Septimius, whose face he recollected. "Methinks, friend," said he, "that you and I were once fellow-soldiers together." Septimins gave only a nod with his head, without uttering a word, or instancing the least civility. Pompey, therefore, took out a paper, on which he had minuted a speech he intended to make to the king, and began reading it. In this manner they approached the shore; and Cornelia, whose concern had never suffered her to lose sight of her husband, began to conceive hope, when she perceived the people on the strand crowding down along the coasts, as if anxious to receive him. But her hopes were soon destroyed; for that instant, as Pompey rose, supporting himself upon his freedman's arm, Septimius stabbed him in the back, and was instantly seconded by Achillas.

Pompey, perceiving his death inevitable, disposed himself to meet it with decency, and, covering his face with his robe, in silence resigned himself to his fate. At this horrid sight, Cornelia shrieked so loud as to be heard on shore; but the danger she was in did not allow the mariners time to look on; they immediately set sail, and the wind proving favourable, they fortunately escaped the pursuit of the Egyptian gallies.

Pompey's murderers, having cut off his head, caused it to be embalmed, the better to preserve its features, designing it for a present to Cæsar. The body was thrown naked on the strand, and abandoned to every insult. However, his faithful freedman Philip, watched it with a fond attachment, and when the crowd was dispersed, he washed it in the sea, and perceiving the wreck of a fishing-boat, he composed a pile to burn it. While thus piously employed, he was accosted by an old Roman soldier, who had served under Pompey in his youth; "Who art thou," said he, "that art making these humble preparations for Pompey's funeral?" Philip having answered that he was one of his freedmen, "Alas," replied the soldier, "permit me to share in this honour: among all the miseries of my exile, it will be my last sad comfort, that I have been able to assist at the funeral of my old commander, and touch the body of the bravest general that ever Rome produced." They. now joined in giving the corpse the last rites, and collecting the ashes, buried them under a little rising earth, scraped together with their hands, over which was afterwards placed the following inscription: "He, whose merits deserve a temple, can now scarce find a tomb."

BATTLE OF SMOLENSKO.

I was encamped with the whole of the fourth corps, in this thick forest, when one of my comrades returning from Smolensko detailed to me, in the following words, the circumstances of

the battle at which he was present.

The position that we had occupied until the 18th of this month, made the enemy suppose that we should attack Smolensko by the right bank of the Borysthenes, but the emperor, by a prompt and unexpected manœuvre, caused the whole of the army to pass to the opposite side. The same day the king of Naples, (Murat,) who still commanded the advanced-guard, and supported by the duke of Elchingen, (Ney,) arrived a Krasnoc, and, as you know already,' said the officer to me, 'gave battle to the twenty-fifth Russian division, amounting to five thousand infantry, and two thousand cavalry. In this gallant affair, we took several pieces of cannon, and some prisoners. success, Napoleon, as early as the 16th, in the morning, ap-This town is surrounded by an anpeared before Smolensko. cient wall, with battlements of eight thousand yards in circumference, ten feet thick, and twenty-five high, and at certain distances, flanked with enormous towers in the form of bastions. the greater part of which were mounted with heavy pieces of cannon.

'The Russians still expecting the attack to take place on the right bank of the Borysthenes, kept a considerable portion of their troops on that side of the river; but when they saw us arrive by the left bank, they thought themselves ruined, and retreated with the utmost rapidity to defend Smolensko, by the principal point at which we were about to attack them. They maintained themselves with the greater obstinacy, as Alexander, when he quitted the army, had recommended them to give

battle in order to save Smolensko.

'After employing the 16th in reconnoitering the place and its environs, the emperor confided the left to the duke of Elebingen, (Ney,) inclining towards the Borysthenes; the prince of Eckmuhl, (Davoust,) had the centre; the prince Poniatowski the right; and further on was the cavalry of the king of Naples; while the guard and ourselves, constituting the fourth division, composed the reserve. The eighth corps, under the command of the duke of Abrantes, (Junot,) was also expected; but that general, making a false movement, lost his way.

'Half the day was passed in reconnoitering. The enemy occupied Smolensko with thirty thousand men, the rest were in reserve on the right bank, communicating by means of bridges, constructed below the town. But Napoleon, perceiving that the garrison availed themselves of every moment of time to strengthen their fortifications, ordered prince Poniatowski to advance, having on his left Smolensko, and on his right the Borysthenes. He recommended him to construct some batteries to destroy the bridges, and by that means intercept the communication between the two banks. The prince of Eckmuhl, (Davoust,) who still kept the centre, attacked two intrenched suburbs, each defended by seven or eight thousand General Friand finished the investiture of the place, taking his position between the first division and the Poles.

 Towards mid-day the light cavalry of general Bruyeres repulsed the Russian horse, and took possession of an eminence near the bridge. On that point was established a battery of sixty pieces of cannon, the fire of which was so well directed on the divisions of the enemy which remained on the other bank, that they were compelled to retire. Against this battery were opposed two of the enemy's, consisting each of twenty The prince of Eckmuhl, (Davoust,) who pieces of cannon. was charged with the storming of the town, confided the attack of the suburbs on the right, to general Morand; and those on the left, to general Gudin. After a severe fire of musketry, these two divisions forced the positions of the enemy, and followed them with wonderful intrepidity, as far as the covered way, which they found strewed with dead. On the left, the duke of Elchingen, (Ney,) forced the intrenchments occupied by the Russians, and constrained them to take refuge in the town, in the towers, or on the ramparts, which they defended with obstinacy. General Barclay de Tolly, then perceiving that an assault on the town was likely to be attempted, reinforced it with two new divisions, and two regiments of infantry of the guard. The battle continued the whole of the night; but soon after the evening had commenced, thick columns of As the darksmoke were seen to rise from different quarters. ness increased, the flames were distinctly observed spreading with incredible rapidity in every direction. The whole city was soon on fire, and, in the middle of a fine summer's night, presented to our view the same spectacle that an eruption of Mount Vesuvius offers to the inhabitants of Naples.

At one o'clock, the ruins of the town were abandoned.

Our first grenadiers prepared to mount the breach at two o'clock in the morning, when, to their great surprise, they are Vox. 11.

proached without opposition, and discovered that the place was entirely evacuated. We took possession of it, and found on the walls many pieces of cannon which the enemy could not take away.

'Never,' said this officer to me, 'can you form an adequate idea of the dreadful scene which the interior of Smolensko presented to my view, and never, during the whole course of my life, can I forget it. Every street, every square, was covered with the bodies of the Russians, dead or dying. The flames shed a horrible glare over them. Ah! how much have those princes to answer for, who, merely to gratify their own ambi-

tion, expose their people to such calamities.'

The next day, (August 19th,) we entered Smolensko, by the suburb that is built along the bank of the river. In every direction we marched over scattered ruins and dead bodies. laces still burning, offered to our sight only walls half destroyed by the flames, and, thick among the fragments, were the blackened carcasses of the wretched inhabitants, whom the fire had con-The few houses that remained, were completely filled by the soldiery, while at the door stood the miserable proprietor, without an asylum, deploring the death of his children. The churches alone afforded some and the loss of his fortune. consolation to the unhappy victims, who had no other shelter. The cathedral, celebrated through Europe, and held in great veneration by the Russians, became the refuge of the unfortunate beings who had escaped the flames. In this church, and round its altars, were seen whole families extended on the ground. On one side, was an old man, just expiring, and casting a last look on the image of the saint whom he had all his life invoked; on the other, was an infant whose feeble cries the mother, worn down with grief, was endeavouring to hush, and while she presented it with the breast, her tears dropped fast upon it.

In the midst of this desolation, the passage of the army into the interior of the town, formed a striking contrast. On one side, was seen the abject submission of the conquered—on the other, the pride attendant upon victory; the former had lost their all—the latter, rich with spoil, and ignorant of defeat, marched proudly on to the sound of warlike music, inspiring the unhappy remains of a vanquished population with mingled fear

and admiration.

REDICTIONS, DREAMS, WARNINGS, OMENS, JUGGLING, SUPPOSED GHOSTS, SUPPOSED WITCHCRAFT, &c.

REMARKABLE PROPHECY, RELATIVE TO THE FRENCH RE-

From the propensity of the human mind to ascribe to itsel f he power of Prophecy, and to endeavour to remove that veil ith which futurity is fortunately enveloped, have principally riginated the numerous predictions which are now renewed. nd some of which are read with interest. There is, in partiular, no want of such as relate to the great catastrophe in rance. Nostrodamus has had abundance of followers. among these, the well-known French writer, Cazotte, is emiently distinguished. His prophecy of the French revolution much more precise and explicit than oracles of this kind in eneral are. It has made its appearance in a new literay publication of select works of the celebrated La Harpe. hough reason naturally excites a distrust of such visions and redictions, yet the reputation of the narrator demands some ttention to the prophetic effusions which he himself heard, in he year 1788, from the lips of Cazotte.

It appears to me, says the aged Academician, as though it ad happened but yesterday, and yet the circumstances took lace in the year 1788. We were sitting at table, principally nembers of the Academy, with one of our colleagues. ompany was numerous; it consisted of courtiers, men of leters, and others. We partook of a superb dinner. At the essert, the Malvoisie and Cape wines had elevated the gaiety f the company to such a degree, that it could scarcely be retrained within any bounds. Chamfort had read to us some f his graceless and licentious tales, and yet the ladies who vere present, had not, as usual, recourse to their fans. Many mpious jests were launched against religion; one read pasages from Voltaire's Pucelle, amidst universal plaudits; a econd rose, and with a full bumper in his hand, exclaimed— Yes, gentlemen, I am as sure that there is no God, as I am ertain that Homer was a blockhead." A third admired the evolution which Voltaire had effected in the empire of the sciences-" That great man," cried he, " gave the tone to his ige; he is read as generally in every anti-chamber, as in the uperb apartments of our most illustrious men." One of the guests related, with a hearty laugh, that his hair dresser had aid to him in good earnest :- "Look you, Sir, though I am out a poor fellow, I concern myself as little about religion, as he grandest of you gentlemen." It was the general opinion, hat a political revolution would soon arrive, and that fanaticism must give way to the philosophical spirit of the times. They wished happiness to those whose age still allowed them

to cherish the hope of witnessing this great work.

Only one individual of the party appeared to withhold his applause from our conversation: he merely laughed now and then at our enthusiasm. This was Cazotte, an eccentric, but amiable man. He at length broke silence, and said, with the utmost gravity, "Make yourselves easy, gentlemen, you will live to see this great and sublime revolution which you so anxiously desire.—Yes, I repeat, that you will live to see it." "That may be," rejoined one of the company; "a man need not be a wizard to foretel any thing of that sort." "Agreed; but it requires more than a common head to know what is to follow. Do you know what will be the consequences of this revolution, and what will become of you all during it?" "Well, let us hear, then," said Condorcet, with a sarcastic smile. "You, M. de Condorcet, will die in prison, and by poison, which you will take to escape the hand of the executioner. So great will be the happiness of this revolutionary æra, that people will carry their dose constantly in their pocket."

The whole table was convulsed with laughter. "M. Cazotte," said one of the guests, "this story which you have been telling, is not near so pleasing as your Diable Amoureux, (an uncommonly entertaining novel, by M. Cazotte.) But how do you come by prisons, poison, and executioners? What have these to do with reason and philosophy?" "'Tis in the very name of philosophy," answered Cazotte, "in the very name of liberty and humanity, that reason will rule in the manner I predict; it will be the express reign of reason; for to her alone will altars be erected throughout all France, and the other temples will be shut up." "Upon my soul," interrupted Chamfort, bursting into a contemptuous laugh, "you, Cazotte, will not be one of the priests that will perform the worship of reason."—"I hope not; but you, M. de Chamfort, will be one of the most worthy; for you will open your veins with a razor, but you will not die till several months afterwards." -The company looked at each other, and the laughter became "You, M. de Vicq. d'Azyr, will open six veins, still louder. one after the other, in a fit of the gout, and die the same night. As for you, Messrs. Nichollai, Bailly, and Malesherbes, you will all three die on the scaffold."-" Thank God!" cried Rouchet, "it appears as if the speaker was determined to wreak all his vengeance on the Academy; he has dispatched the Academicians in a terrible way, but as I am not one of their number, he will surely be merciful to me." "You? no; you too, like the others, will expire on the scaffold.", "He

must have conspired," was now the universal cry, " to exterminate us all together." "No, I have not." "Are we then to be conquered by the Turks and Tartars? and"-" By no means; as I have already said, you will then live under the sway of reason and philosophy alone; those of whom you may expect such treatment, are nothing but philosophers, who, like yourselves, will have nothing in their mouths but reason and philosophy."-The company now whispered each other, "It is plain, that he is a perfect fool; he always strives to appear eccentric in his jokes."-" That may be," said Chamfort, "but this humourist should be more cheerful; his stories smell too strongly of the gallows. But tell me, Cazotte, when are all these things to happen?" "Scarcely six years will have elapsed, before all that I predict will be accomplished." "That is wonderfil," at length exclaimed I, (La Harpe,) "and am I then to make no figure in all these scenes?" "You. Sir, are destined for one of their most extraordinary wonders. You will become a Christian." I he room shook with violent and universal peals of laughter. "Well," cried Chamfort, "I am easy, if we are not to be dispatched till La Harpe become a Christian. At that rate, we shall never die." "We women come off the best," observed the Duchess de Grammont. " as we pass for nothing at all in this revolution. I mean not to say, that we shall have no hand in it, but, it is admitted, that our sex--- " "Your sex, madam, will not, in this case, protect you; it will avail you nothing that you refrain from intermeddling; you will be treated, without distinction, like us men." "What say you, M. Cazotte? That must certainly be the end of the world." "That I know not; but this I know perfectly well, that you, Madame la Duchesse, will be conveyed in the executioner's cart, in company with many other ladies. with your hands tied behind your backs." "At any rate. then," said the Duchess, "I shall be allowed a carriage covered with black cloth." "No, madam; ladies of still higher rank than yourself will be drawn in a cart, with their hands tied behind them." "Ladies of higher rank? Who can they be?" " The Princesses of the blood royal? Of still higher rank than-" Here the company was in visible emotion; a deep gloom overspread the countenance of the master of the house, and they felt that the joke had been carried too far. Madame de Grammont, in order to bring back the conversation to a more agreeable tone, contented herself with observing " They will, however, let me have a confessor?" "No. Madam. nobody will have any: the last condemned person, to whom it will be allowed as a favour, will be ____," he paused moment—"will be the King of France."

died about the time he mentioned. For this event, however, he had little credit, it being said, that the death of such an old man might reasonably be expected. Within the time prefixed, Bishop Mew also died, by a strange accident. He was subject to fainting fits, from which he was soon recovered by smelling to spirits of hartshorn. Being seized with a fit while a gentleman was with him, perceiving its approach, he pointed eagerly to a vial in the window: the visitor took it, and in his haste, poured the contents down the bishop's throat. This incident was accountwhich instantly suffocated him. ed for in the same manner as the other. As the time approached which Needs had prefixed for his own dissolution, of which he named even the day and the hour, he sickened, apparently declined, and kept his chamber, where he was frequently visited and prayed with by Mr. Fletcher, second master of the school, and father to the late Bishop of Kildare. He reasoned and argued with the youth, but in vain; with great calmness and composure, he resolutely persisted in affirming that the event would verify his prediction. On the day he had fixed, the house-clock being put forward, struck the hour before the time; he saw through this deception, and told those that were with him, that when the church-clock struck, he should expire. He did so.

Mr. Fletcher left a memorandum in writing to the above purport; and Bishop Trimnell, about the year 1722, having heard this story at Winchester, wrote to New College, of which Mr. Lavington was then fellow, for farther information. His answer was, that "John Needs had indeed foretold that the Bishop of Winchester, (Mew.) and old Mr. Carman should die that year; but then they being very old men. he had foretold for two or three years before, that they should die in that number of years. As to foretelling the time of his own death, I believe he was punctually right."

Dr. Lavington gave the same account to his friends after he was bishop of Exeter.

THE MASK.

Count T—, chamberlain of the Duke of B—g, lost by a sudden and violent fever, his young, beautiful, and amiable consort, with whom he had lived scarcely a year in uninterrupted conjugal felicity. This heavy affliction reduced him to the brink of despair. He himself was still young, rich, respected by many, envied by more, distinguished by his rank, and in a still higher degree by the favour of his sovereign; had he but signified his pleasure, all the young females about the court would have been ready to offer him their hands. This, however, afforded him no consolation. Notwithstanding his

illustrious descent, he was so unfashionable as to possess a heart susceptible of the most tender and generous feelings. He now shunned all the brilliant circles, and while he suffered the Prince very often to go unattended to the theatre and to the chace, he confined himself almost entirely to his own house. There he frequently shut himself up for half the day with his sorrows and a portrait of his beloved wife, in a small lonely closet. When he quitted this retreat, he conversed with not more than two or three of his most intimate friends; in company even with them he was often visibly absent, and listened with anguish in his heart and a smile upon his countenance, when they sometimes advised him to keep up his spirits, and to seek some diversion.

In this manner several months passed away; the carnival arrived, and to him that period of amusement was as destitute of pleasure as any which had preceded it; he seemed to have bidden an eternal adieu to every enjoyment.

The Prince at length grew weary of his long dejection. the mean time, many courtiers had endeavoured, perhaps purely from disinterested attachment to his serene highness, to fill the place of the negligent favourite, and had also occasionally indulged in satirical reflections on the gloomy melancholy, and extravagant tenderness, of this new Orpheus, whose only cry was,-Eurydice! Eurydice! Their sarcasms and their designs were alike unsuccessful; a stern look from the Duke had always instantly checked the brilliant current of their humour. The Prince was seriously concerned for a man whom he had known from his youth, and with whom, though he had studiously avoided interfering in the affairs of government, he could, nevertheless, converse on many other subjects besides the last stag with sixteen branches that had been shot, or the latest opera-dancer; he therefore resolved himself to attempt his cure.

"Chamberlain," said he once to him, when Count T—had not appeared for two or three days at court, "the tenderness of your love for your wife is not only honourable and praise-worthy, but, in the present times, it is truly exemplary; but as she is dead, and it is impossible to recall her from the grave, you should not, for her sake, fall out with all the living. Many of the latter, and myself in particular, have a just claim to your affection, and yet many weeks pass away in which I cannot even obtain a sight of you."

"The most flattering reprimand, your serene highness, that I ever received! pardon me, however, if a slight indisposition...."

[&]quot;Yes, your looks, my dear Count, attest that you are in dis-

posed; but probably you have brought this indisposition on yourself by your incessant grief, your watchings, weeping, and continual confinement at home. Tell me how you have liked this carnival, how many balls you have been to?"

"To confess the truth, your highness, not to one."

"I thought so; and can you then wonder that you are unwell, at the same time that you refuse all medicine! The day after to-morrow I shall give a masquerade, and that at least I hope you will go to."

"If your highness commands it."

"Excellent! so you would stay away from that too? You know that I am not fond of using the word command, and least of all with you, but I shall fight you with your own weapons. Therefore, Sir, I request this condescension of you, and

shall expect you at eight precisley."

The chamberlain bowed, and promised to obey. All the necessary preparations were made for the masquerade; half the town of B——equipped themselves, with joy for the occasion. The third evening a great number of masks appeared in the capacious hall of the palace, which was magnificently lighted. The Prince, with all his court, graced the assembly. Count T——, who was almost always near the Duke, and very often engaged in conversation with him, strove to appear, at least, somewhat more cheerful than usual. Rather more than two hours had elapsed when, still near the person of the Prince, and fatigued with continually walking about, and perhaps also from secret disgust, he reclined a few moments against the cornice of a stove that was in the centre of the hall, and which afforded the most advantageous view of the whole gay and motley throng.

He had not been there long before a female mask that passed twice or thrice close to him drew his attention; it was a black domino with a white mask which completely covered the whole face. She walked quite alone; she had nothing particularly remarkable in her dress, though it was perfectly neat and new, nor any thing glaring or splendid about her person; but in her tall elegant figure, in her step, air, and movement, the Count imagined that he discovered a great resemblance to his deceased wife. At length she reclined against a pillar exactly opposite to him, and equally unconcerned about the crowd and the bustle around her seemed to fix her eyes upon him alone. An unaccountable anxiety took possession of his soul, and overpowered by involuntary curiosity, he looked steadfastly at the figure. The Prince observing him change countenance, at length inquired what was

the matter.

"O nothing, your serene highness, nothing at all; I only saw yonder a mask that interests me. I should like to know who it is."

"Why not address her then? you are at liberty, Count, to go and come back as often as you please; it gives me satisfac-

tion to see you take an earnest in something."

The chamberlain followed his advice. But the mask, though it was impossible she could have heard what had passed in a whisper between them, seemed to anticipate the intention of the Count, and purposely to avoid him. Scarcely did he advance towards her before she quitted her station, and took refuge in the thickest of the crowd; the farther she removed, the more eager was Count T- in the pursuit; every one instantly made way, as may easily be conceived, for the favourite of the Prince. At last she could no longer avoid him without evidently giving offence. He addressed her with one of the usual masquerade questions, which, perfectly unmeaning in themselves, signify nothing more than,-" Mask, I do not know you, but should like to hear you speak." Her reply was as short and indifferent as his question. These few words, however, startled him; he fancied that the voice exactly resembled that of her whose image was still ever present to his mind. He suppressed his astonishment, and again addressed She answered all his questions with the utmost politeness, but always in a certain melancholy tone, which corresponded but too well with that of his own mind. At length he offered her his arm to walk about the hall; she accepted it; but when she took hold of him, though very gently, an inward tremour thrilled his frame. In despite of this sensation, he pro-"Why, beauteous mask," said he, "do you touch me with so timid a hand? perhaps my proposal to conduct you may not be agreeable?"

"On the contrary, it is most agreeable; you, Count, are the

only person in this hall to whom I could say so."

"Your politeness puts me to the blush.—Have we ever been in each other's company before?"

- "Yes, often; both here and in other places; masked and unmasked?"
 - "You must know me then?"

"O yes."

"Intimately?"

- "I once flattered myself that I did; now I hope so still more than before."
 - "And do I know you?"
 - "Most certainly you do."

"Extraordinary!—And your name; might I not be permitted to know that?"

"You might; but the knowledge of it cannot now be attended with any advantage, but would rather prove injurious to you?"

"Injurious! your name injurious!—Can any name prove in-

igrious to me? Incomprehensible! impossible!"

"But yet too true! You are here for the purpose of diverting yourself: a single word from me might awaken the most

painful sensations."

Such was the commencement of a conversation which every moment grew more interesting and more obscure for the unhappy Count, which filled his heart with inexpressible anxiety. and which, nevertheless, he could not prevail upon himself to break off. He turned the conversation to various long past occurrences of his life; the mask knew them all with a precision and accuracy that nothing could surpass; nay, she even recalled to his memory many a little trait that he himself At length he began to speak, with an inward had forgotten. tremour, of the felicity he enjoyed in the conjugal state. mask was silent, or replied only in monosyllables. Her voice seemed to become fainter. When the Count urged her to tell him, whether she knew any thing relative to this subject, she exclaimed, "Why should I tear open wounds which still bleed in my own bosom? You are sensible, Count, deeply sensible of what you have lost. But as you have again made your appearance here, you seem already to be looking round you for consolation and oblivion." He thought that, on these words, she would have disengaged herself from him, but he held her too firmly.

"By all that is sacred!" cried the Count, and in a louder tone than was suited to such a place, "I will not let you go! Incomprehensible woman, who are you? and whence come

you?"

A motion with her right hand towards heaven served in-

stead of an answer, and seemed to say, "From above."

The Count could scarcely restrain the tumult of his feelings. Seating bimself with her in a corner of the hall, lest they should excite the notice, and become the butt of the company, he employed all the powers of his eloquence, and summoned to his aid all the promises he could think of, to prevail on her either to tell him her name, or what would be still more agreeable, to unmask. She long refused, or rather kept silence. At last, when he conjured her by all that is sacred on earth or in heaven, and if she had ever loved, by the object of her affection, she answered, but still not without apparent reluc-

tance: "Well, your request shall be granted, I will unmask, but not here. If you know any safe and retired apartment in the palace, and still persist in your curiosity, conduct me to it." He instantly rose. "But, I fear, Count," continued she, "or rather, I am certain that you will repent your obstinacy." Instead of replying, he offered her his arm.

They departed. One out of the suite of apartments that ran the length of the hall, was opened without hesitation for the favourite of the Prince. They entered; the mask first looked round to see whether they were alone. Having satisfied herself on this point, she once more asked her conductor, if he wished to see her real countenance. "Yes, yes; I implore it as the greatest of favours." "Be it so!" She removed the mask, and Count I ——sunk, as if thunder-struck, upon the floor, for he beheld—a death's head.

How long he remained in this condition cannot be stated with accuracy. To the care of the Prince he was, probably, indebted for his recovery, before it was too late. He had kept an attentive eye upon his favourite. His long tete-a-tete with a mask that nobody knew; the warmth of their conversation, or rather the warmth with which the Count engrossed almost the whole of it to himself; the lively interest he took in this person, which caused him to forget all that was passing around him, excited no small degree of astonishment in the Duke. His surprise was increased to the highest pitch. when he, at length, saw them both walk strait away from the hall. Gladly would his serene highness have ascribed it to a cause which is said not unfrequently to occur at masquerades: for then he would have heartily rejoiced at the cure of grief so profound. Such a change he, however, thought too sudden; the air of the conversation appeared too grave, and so open a departure from the company too incautious. That the Count had retired for the night without paying his respects to the Prince, was not to be supposed.

As Count T—— had now been absent for some time, and did not return, the Prince began to be seriously alar...led: he made more particular inquiries, and was informed that they had gone into a certain apartment and shut the door. He went thither; and after calling to no purpose, opened the door, and beheld the Count extended in the middle of the apartment, with all the appearances of death. Surgeons and attendants were instantly summoned to his aid. All their efforts to restore animation were long ineffectual. At length, when the Count came to himself, and seemed somewhat recovered, the Prince urgently intreated him to disclose the cause of the accident. The Count gave a faithful narrative of the whole affair.

The Duke was in the utmost astonishment, and would have suspected that the Count was delirious, had not his pulse, and the testimony of the medical attendants, refuted such an idea. Nay, the Prince himself had, with his own eyes, beheld at least some part of this extraordinary occurrence. The strictest inquiry was now made for the mask. Nobody had seen her go away, or even come out of the room; and yet she was no where to be found. Ali the hackney-coachmen that were drawn up before the palace, all the gentlemen's servants, were interrogated, none of them had driven or attended her. when they were all tired of inquiring, two chairmen came forward. They had, they said, been called about an hour before to take up a female domino, who came out of a back door of the palace. Being asked where they had set ber down, they at first hesitated to tell; but when farther urged, they replied: "At the church-yard." They added, that the mask had directed them to stop there; that when she was set down, she put an old ducat, covered all over with mould, into one of their hands; that she then went to the church-yard gate, which she opened with a single touch, and quickly shut it again after What afterwards became of her, they knew not. As far as their terror and astonishment would permit them to observe, she had sunk into the tomb on the right hand, as she there vanished from their sight.

In the very spot described by the chairmen, was the family vault of the Count. There his deceased consort was interred. The door of the vault was next morning found open. No farther traces could be discovered; and in spite of repeated inquiries, nothing more was ever heard or seen of this mask.

It is easy to conceive that this event, when it became known—and it could not but be known the next morning to every child in B—, produced an uncommon sensation: and it is in the nature of things, that very different opinions should be formed concerning it. The multitude took it for an actual apparition; another, and not an inconsiderable portion, assuming an air of profound wisdom, came to no decision at all; and a few imagined that something of human artifice must be at the bottom.

I hey justly observed, that a spirit would not have wanted a couple of chairmen to carry it away. "If," said they farther, "the spirits of the departed were actually permitted to appear to the living; if they could, on such occasions, assume the former body, with all its clothing and appurtenances, still this apparition was highly censurable. What was it intended for? A visit of punishment. How had the Count deserved it? Or, was it a friendly visit?—In this case, neither time, place, or manner, could have been worse chosen; and it would prove

that, on the other side of the grave, people behave still more inconsistently than they, alas! so frequently act on this side of it."

The sentiments of this last class were certainly the most rational; but unfortunately, the virtuous Count had too much warmth of feeling, and too little strength of mind, to adopt He was thoroughly convinced that his wife's spirit had actually appeared to him, for the purpose of admonishing him never to forget her.—He now withdrew, still more rigidly than before, from all diversions, and indulged still more freely in his sorrow and his love of solitude. No persuasions, no remonstrances had any effect. His health, already impaired, received a severe shock from the fright, and still greater injury from this mode of life. It continued on the decline. Before a year elapsed, symptoms of a confirmed consumption appeared; and towards the conclusion of the second, he expired. On this event, the apparition was again, for a time, the subject of conversation; after which, it was again forgotten, at least for a considerable interval.

About twenty-five years afterwards, an elderly lady of honour, the Baroness U——, was gathered to her right noble and illustrious ancestors. She made, as it is called, a very edifying exit: and, by her will, bequeathed a legacy of fifty dollars to the church and schools.—Soon after her interment, a story, to which she had herself given occasion, by a confession made on her death-bed, began to be whispered in the higher circles. The substance of it was as follows:—

"Count T-had been in her youth the first, and, it might be said also, the only object of her affection. Encouraged by herself, he had, for some time, professed himself her admirer, and possessed her favour in the fullest measure. On her side she was perfectly serious, but probably he was not the same on his; for, in a few months, he suspended his assiduities. and soon afterwards publicly courted the hand of the lady who became his wife. This conduct was thought extremely natural by the rest of the fashionable world, and Baroness U-With a heart deeply alone deemed it an heinous offence. wounded at his inconstancy, she at first made some attempts to recal her unfaithful lover; but, as they all proved ineffectual, she had secretly vowed to take the most signal revenge. effect her purpose with the greater security, she displayed in her exterior so much serenity and composure, that her acquaintance, and even the Count himself, were deceived by it. A new lover was received by her with the utmost cordiality, merely for the purpose of strengthening the delusion, and at

length, she even succeeded in gaining the confidence of the

newly-married Countess T----.

"Thus she continued to be intimately acquainted with all his domestic circumstances: she had always watched for an opportunity for revenge, but had never been able to find one that satisfied her. On the death of the young Countess, which certainly was unexpected, but not unwished, her hopes of regaining his heart revived for a few days. But, as his affliction would scarcely deign to bestow on her a single look, as he had entirely broken off all intercourse with her, as well as with many others, this fresh injustice, his grief, and the masquerade, gave birth to the idea of practising a little deception, in order to increase the acuteness of his pain. Having rather more enbonpoint than the late Countess, she had compressed herself with a pair of tight-laced stays; and in every other particular, had imitated that original as closely as possible. imagination, the mask itself, and the tone of their conversation. made amends for many deficiences. As she had appeared at an early hour at the masquerade, in a totally different dress, had purposely spoken to several persons, and even taken off her mask for a few moments close by the Prince and his favourite, it was impossible that the Count, on her appearance in her second dress, should have any suspicion of her. The death's head was a mask under the exterior mask. She had previously taken for granted, that terror would prevent the Count from examining it very closely; but in the worst case every one of her expressions was susceptible of a two-fold explana-She had long been acquainted with the apartment, a tapestry-door, and a back stair-case close by it. Imperceptibly to himself, she had easily led the count impatient for the dis-Her woman, her only confidant, and who had taken care of her from her youth, offended by the Count for refusing to procure her son a place about the court, had been her assistant in the business. This woman, with a pick-lock, opened the church-yard gate, where she ordered the chairmen to set her down; and notwithstanding the darkness of the night, and the horrous of the place, waited for her there with her first She had returned to the masquerade before the Count was found. From that moment it was next to an impossibility that she should be suspected: and so little apprehension did she feel on that subject, that she stood close by one of the chairmen when he was obliged to repeat his wonderful story to the Duke. Her plan of revenge had succeeded to the utmost of her wishes, nay, almost still farther. Her woman, the only depositary of her secret, had long been dead; but for her own part

she found it impossible to leave the world without first unbur-

dening her heart by an upright confession."

Such was the account that was given of the occurrence. It is not impossible that rumour, which seldom fails to make addition to such a story, may have altered many little circumstances. It affords, however, a sufficient explanation of every thing that, at first, appeared almost inexplicable; and whoever thinks that the revenge of the Baroness U—— was carried too far, let him recollect this important truth, that in woman, slighted love thinks no danger too formidable, no revenge too cruel.

INSTANCE OF A SINGULAR DREAM AND CORRESPONDING EVENT.

Amongst the various histories of singular dreams and corresponding events, we have lately heard of one, which seems to merit being rescued from oblivion. Its authenticity will appear from the relation: and we may surely pronounce, that a more extraordinary concurrence of fortuitous and accidental circumstances, can scarcely be produced, or paralleled.

One Adam Rogers, a creditable and decent person, a man of good sense and repute, who kept a public house at Portlaw, a small hamlet, nine or ten miles from Waterford, in the kingdom of Ireland, dreamed one night that he saw two men at a particular green spot on the adjoining mountain, one of them a small sickly looking man, the other remarkably strong and large. He then saw the little man murder the other, and he awoke in great agitation. The circumstances of the dream were so distinct and forcible, that he continued much affected by them. He related them to his wife, and also to several neighbours, next morning. After some time, he went out coursing with grey-hounds, accompanied, amongst others, by one Mr. Browne, the Roman Catholic priest of the parish. soon stopped at the above mentioned particular green spot on the mountain, and, calling to Mr. Browne, pointed it out to him and told him what had appeared in his dream. During the remainder of the day, he thought little more about it. Next morning he was extremely startled at seeing two strangers enter his house, about eleven o'clock in the forenoon. He immediately ran into an inner room, and desired his wife to take particular notice, for they were precisely the two men that he had seen in his dream. When they had consulted with one another, their apprehensions were alarmed for the little weakly man, though contrary to the appearance in the iream. After the strangers had taken some refreshment, and were about to depart, in order to prosecute their journey, Rogers earnestly endeavoured to dissuade the little man from quitting his house, and going on with his fellow traveller. He assured him, that if he would remain with him that day, he would accompany him to Carrick next morning, that being the town to which the travellers were proceeding. He was unwilling and ashamed to tell the cause of his being so solicitous to separate him from his companion. But, as he observed that Hickey, which was the name of the little man, seemed to be quiet and gentle in his deportment, and had money about him, and that the other had a ferocious bad countenance, the dream still recurred to him. He dreaded that something fatal would happen; and he wished, at all events, to keep them asunder. However, the humane precautions of Rogers proved ineffectual; for Caulfield, such was the other's name. prevailed upon Hickey to continue with him on their way to Carrick, declaring that, as they had long travelled together, they should not part, but remain together until he should see Hickey safely arrive at the habitation of his friends. wife of Rogers was much dissatisfied when she found they were gone, and blamed her husband exceedingly for not being absolutely peremptory in detaining Hickey.

About an hour after they left Portlaw, in a lonely part of the mountain, just near the place observed by Rogers in his dream, Caulfield took the opportunity of murdering his companion. It appeared afterwards, from his own account of the horrid transaction, that, as they were getting over a ditch, he struck Hickey on the back part of his head with a stone; and, when he fell down into the trench, in consequence of the blow, Caulfield gave him several stabs with a knife, and cut his throat so deeply that the head was observed to be almost severed from the body. He then rifled Hickey's pockets of all the money in them, took part of his clothes, and every thing else of value about him, and afterwards proceeded on his way to Carrick. He had not been long gone when the body, still warm, was discovered by some labourers who were

returning to their work from dinner.

The report of the murder soon reached to Portlaw. Rogers and his wife went to the place, and instantly knew the body of him whom they had in vain endeavoured to dissuade from going on with his treacherous companion. They at once spoke out their suspicions that the murder was perpetrated by the fellow-traveller of the deceased. An immediate search was made, and Caulfield was apprehended at Waterford the second day after. He was brought to trial at the ensuing assizes, and convicted of the fact. It appeared on the

trial, amongst other circumstances, that when he arrived at Carrick, he hired a horse, and a boy to conduct him, not by the usual road, but by that which runs on the north side of the river Suir, to Waterford, intending to take his passage in the first ship from thence to Newfoundland. The boy took notice of some blood on his shirt, and Caulfield gave him half a crown to promise not to speak of it. Rogers proved, not only that Hickey was seen last in company with Caulfield, but that a pair of new shoes, which Hickey wore, had been found on the feet of Caulfield when he was apprehended; and that a pair of old shoes which he had on at Rogers' house were upon Hickey's feet when the body was found. described with great exactness every article of their clothes. Caulfield, on the cross-examination, shrewdly asked him from the dock, whether it was not very extraordinary that he, who kept a public house, should take such particular notice of the dress of a stranger, accidentally calling there? Rogers, in his answer, said, he had a very particular reason, but was ashamed to mention it. The court and prisoner insisting on his declaring it, he gave a circumstantial narrative of his dream, called upon Mr. Browne, the priest, then in the court, to corroborate his testimony, and said, that his wife had severely reproached him for permitting Hickey to leave their house, when he knew that, in the short footway to Carrick, they must necessarily pass by the green spot in the mountain which had appeared in his dream. A number of witnesses came forward; and the proofs were so strong, that the jury without hesitation, found the prisoner guilty.—It was remarked, as a singularity, that he happened to be tried and sentenced by hisnamesake, Sir George Caulfield, at that time lord chief justice of the King's Bench, which office he resigned in the summer of the year 1760.

After sentence, Caulfield confessed the fact. It came out that Hickey had been in the West Indies two and twenty years; but falling into a bad state of health, he was returning to his native country, Ireland, bringing with him some money his industry had acquired. The vessel on board which he took his passage was, by stress of weather, driven into Minehead. He there met with Frederick Caulfield, an Irish sailor, who was poor, and much distressed for clothes and common necessaries. Hickey, compassionating his poverty, and finding he was his countryman, relieved his wants, and an intimacy commenced between them. They agreed to go to Ireland together: and it was remarked on their passage, that Caulfield spoke contemptuously, and often said, it was a pity such a puny fellow as Hickey should have money, and he

himself be without a shilling. They landed at Waterford, at which place they stayed some days, Caulfield being all the time supported by Hickey, who bought there some clothes for him. The assizes being held in the town during that time, it was afterwards recollected that they were both at the court house, and attended the whole of a trial of a shoemaker, who was convicted of the murder of his wife. But this made no impression on the hardened mind of Caulfield; for the very next day he perpetrated the same crime on the road betwixt Waterford and Carrick-on-Suir, near which town Hickey's relations lived.

He walked to the gallows with a firm step, and undaunted countenance. He spoke to the multitude who surrounded him; and, in the course of his address, mentioned that he had been bred at a charter-school, from which he was taken, as an apprenticed servant, by William Izod, Esq. of the county of Kilkenny. From this station he ran away on being corrected for some faults, and had been absent from Ireland six years.

He confessed also, that he had several times intended to murder Hickey on the road between Waterford and Portlaw; which though in general not a road much frequented, yet, people at that time continually coming in sight, prevented him.

Being frustrated in all his schemes, the sudden and total disappointment threw him, probably, into an indifference for life. Some tempers are so stubborn and rugged, that nothing can affect them but immediate sensation. If to this be united the darkest ignorance, death, to such characters, will hardly seem terrible, because they can form no conception of what it is, and still less of the consequences that may follow.

SUPERNATURAL APPEARANCES:

The following extraordinary relation of a supposed superwatural appearance I received from the mouth of a man of veracity, and a scholar. It was related by a professor of physic in the University of Strasburgh, in which my informant was a student. The professor was a man of the strictest probity, and an eye-witness of the mysterious, and, as it proved, fatal occurrence to which I allude. On his death-bed he solemnly avowed, to a party of students, who interrogated him whether he had related the story merely to excite their wonder, or whether what he asserted was a fact? that the affair was undoubtedly true, but that the agency by which it was performed was to him inexplicable. If you think proper to lay it before your readers, it is at your service. I am respectfully, Sir, yours; Professor K——, of the University of Strasburgh, in the former part of his life, resided at Frankfort, on the Main, where he exercised the profession of a physician. One day, being invited to dine with a party of gentlemen, after dinner, as is the custom in Germany, coffee was brought in; an animated conversation commenced, various subjects were introduced, and, at length, the discourse turned upon apparitions, &c. K—— was amongst those who strenuously combated the idea of supernatural visitations, as preposterous and absurd in the highest degree. A gentleman, who was a Captain in the army, with equal zeal supported the opposite side of the question.

The question was long and warmly contended, both being men of superior talents, till, in the end, the attention of the whole company was engrossed by the dispute. At length, the Captain proposed to K—— to accompany him that evening to his country house, where, if he did not convince him of the reality of supernatural agency, he would then allow himself, in the estimation of the present company, to whom he appealed as judges of the controversy, to be defeated. The professor, with a laugh, instantly consented to the proposal, if the Captain, on his honour, would promise that no trick should be played off upon him: the Captain readily gave his word and honour that no imposition or trick should be resorted to, and here, for the present, the matter rested. Wine and tobacco now circulated briskly, and the afternoon passed in the utmost harmony and conviviality. The Captain took his glass cheerfully, while K--- prudently reserved himself, to be completely on his guard against any manœuvre that might be practised in order to deceive him, or, as he properly observed, 'to be in full and sober possession of his faculties, that whatever should be presented to his sight, might be examined through the medium of his reason.' The company broke up at rather an early hour, and the Captain and K--- set out together on their spiritual adventure. When they drew near the Captain's house, he suddenly stopped near the entrance to a solemn grove They descended from their vehicle, and walked towards the grove. The Captain traced a large circle on the ground, into which he requested K--- to enter. He then solemnly asked him if he possessed sufficient resolution to remain there alone to complete the adventure; to which Kreplied in the affirmative. He added further, whatever you may witness, stir not, I charge you, from this spot, till you see me again; if you step beyond this circle, it will be your immediate destruction.' He then left the professor to his own me

ditations, who could not refrain from smiling at what he thought the assumed solemnity of his acquaintance, and the whimsical situation in which he was placed. The night was clear and frosty, and the stars shone with a peculiar brilliancy: he looked around on all sides to observe from whence he might expect his ghostly visitant. He directed his regards towards the grove of trees; he perceived a small spark of fire at a considerable distance within its gloomy shade. It advanced nearer; he then concluded it was a torch borne by some person who was in the Captain's secret, and who was to personate a ghost. It advanced nearer and more near; the light increased: it approached the edge of the circle where-'It was then,' to use his own exin he was placed. pressions. I seemed surrounded with a fiery atmosphere: the heavens and every object before visible were excluded from my sight.' But now a figure of the most undefinable description absorbed his whole attention; his imagination had never yet conceived any thing so truly fearful. What appeared to him the more remarkable, was an awful benignity portrayed in its countenance, and with which it appeared to regard him-He contemplated, for a while, this dreadful object, but, at length, fear began insensibly to arrest his faculties. He sunk down on his knees, to implore the protection of heaven; he remarked, for his eyes were still riveted on the mysterious appearance, which remained stationary, and earnestly regarded him, that at every repetition of the name of the Almighty, it assumed a more benignant expression of countenance, whilst a terrific brilliancy gleamed from its eyes. He fell prostrate on the ground, fervently imploring heaven to remove from him the object of his terrors. After a while, he raised his head, and beheld the mysterious light fading, by degrees, in the gloomy shades of the grove from which it issued. It soon entirely disappeared, and the Captain joined him almost at the same moment. During their walk to the Captain's house, which was close at hand, the Captain asked his companion, 'Are you convinced that what you have now witnessed was supernatu-K--- replied, 'he could not give a determinate answer to that question; he could not, on natural principles, account for what he had seen, it certainly was not like any thing earthly, he, therefore, begged to be excused from saying any more on a subject which he could not comprehend.' Captain replied, 'he was sorry he was not convinced;' and added, with a sigh, ' he was still more sorry that he had ever attempted to convince him.' Thus far, it may be considered as no more than a common phantasmagorical trick, played of on the credulity of the Professor; but in the end, the perfor-

ner paid dearly for his exhibition; he had, like a person ignoant of a complicated piece of machinery, given impetus to a power which he has not the knowledge to controul, and which n the end, proves fatal to him who puts it in motion. now assumed a gaiety which was very foreign to his feelings; is thoughts, in spite of his endeavours, were perpetually recurring to the events of the evening; but in proportion as he orced conversation, the Captain evidently declined it, becomng more and more thoughtful and abstracted every moment. After supper, K challenged his friend to take a glass of wine, hoping it would rouse him from those reflections which seemed to press so heavy on his mind. But the wine and the Professor's discourse were alike disregarded: nothing could dispel the settled melancholy, which seemed to deprive him of the power of speech. I must observe, that immediately after supper, the Captain had ordered all his servants to bed. It drew towards midnight, and he remained still absorbed in thought, but apparently not wishing to retire to bed. Kwas silently smoking his pipe, when, on a sudden, a heavy step is heard in the passage; it approaches the room in which they are sitting,—a knock is heard: the Captain raises his head and looks mournfully at K----. The knock is repeated-both are silent: a third knock is heard, and K--- breaks the silence by asking his friend why he does not order the person in. Ere the Captain could reply, the room door was flung wildly open, when behold! the same dreadful appearance which K-had already witnessed stood in the door-way. Its awful benignity of countenance was now changed into the most appalling and terrific frown. A large dog which was in the room crept whining and trembling behind the Captain's chair. For a few moments the figure remained stationary, and then motioned the Captain to follow it; he rushed towards the door, the figure receded before him, and K----, determined to accompany his friend, followed with the dog. proceeded unobstructed into the court-yard; the doors and gates seemed to open spontaneously before them. From the court-yard they passed into the open fields; Kdog was about 20 or 30 paces behind the Captain. they reached the spot near to the entrance of the grove, where the circle was traced; the figure stood still, when on a sudden a bright column of flame shot up, a loud shriek was heard, a heavy body seemed to fall from a considerable height. and in a moment after, all was silence and darkness. called loudly on the Captain, but received no answer. ed for the safety of his friend, he fled back to the house, and quickly assembled the family. They proceeded to the spot, 244 OMENS.

and found the apparently lifeless body of the Captain stretched on the ground. The Professor ascertained, on examination, that the heart still beat faintly; he was instantly conveyed home, and all proper means were resorted to to restore animation, he revived a little, and seemed sensible of their intentions; but remained speechless till his death, which took place in three days after. Down one side, from head to foot, the flesh was livid and black, as if from a fall or severe bruise. The affair was hushed up in the immediate neighbourhood, and his sudden death was attributed to apoplexy.

OMENS.

In the days when the belief in omens flourished in England, the following were deemed lucky. If, on setting out on a journey a sow and pigs were met, the journey would be successful: to meet two magpies, portended marriage; three, a successful journey; four, unexpected good news; and five, that the person would soon be in the company of the great. dressing, a person put his stockings on wrong side out, it was a sign of good luck; but the luck would be changed, if the stockings were turned the right way. Nothing could ensure success to a person going on important business more effectually, than throwing an old shoe after him when he left the house. If a younger sister were married before the elder ones, the latter should dance at her wedding without shoes, otherwise they will never get husbands. To find a horse-shoe is deemed lucky, and it is still more so, if it be preserved and nailed upon the door, as it thus prevents witchcraft.

In England, and more particularly in Wales, according to Pennant, it is a good omen if the sun shine on a married couple, or if it rains when a corpse is burying. According to the old

distich,

Happy is the bride that the sun shines on, Happy is the corpse that the rain rains on.

The unlucky omens in England are, to see one magpie, and then more; to kill a magpie is a terrible misfortune. It is also unlucky to kill a swallow, or more properly the housemartin. If, on a journey, a sow crosses the road, the person, if he cannot pass it, must ride round about, otherwise bad luck will attend his journey. If a lover presents a knife or any thing sharp to his mistress, it portends that their loves will be cut asunder, unless he takes a pin, or some other trifling article, in exchange. To find a knife or a razor, portends disappointment; a piece of coal starting from the fire, of a hollow form, portends death. To spill the salt, or lay the knife and

fork across each other at table, is very ominous; if there be in company thirteen, some misfortune will befal one of them. The noise of the small insect called a death-watch, foretels death; and the screech-owl at midnight, some great misfortune.

If the cheek burns, or the ear tingles, it is a sign that some person is talking of one; and the coming of strangers is fore-told by what is called "a thief in the candle." Friday is an unlucky day to be married, and yellow is an ominous colour for an unmarried woman to wear; in plucking a "merry-thought," the person who gets the largest share will be married before the other.

In the Highlands of Scotland, omens are very numerous; it is unluck to stumble at the threshold, or to be obliged to return for any thing forgot. To step over a gun, or a fishing-rod, spoils sport. If, when the servant is making a bed, she happens to sneeze, the sleep of the person who is to lie in it will be disturbed, unless a little of the straw, (with which most beds in the Highlands were, till very lately, filled,) is taken out, and thrown into the fire. If a black cloud on New-Year's eve is seen, it portends some dreadful calamity, either to the country, or to the person over whose estate or house it appears. The day of the week on which the third of May falls, is deemed unlucky throughout the year. Friday is considered as unlucky for many things, especially for digging peat, or taking an account of the sheep or cattle on the farm. Under the persuasion, that whatever is done during the waxing of the moon, grows; and whatever is done during her waning, decreases and withers; they cut the turf which they intend for fences, and which of course they wish to grow, when the moon is on the increase; but the turf which they intend for fuel, they cut when she is on the wane, as they wish it to dry speedily. If a house takes fire during the increase of the moon, it denotes prosperity; if during her wane, poverty. In the Island of Mull, the first day of every quarter is deemed fortunate; and Tuesday is the most lucky day for sowing their corn. lucky omens in the Highlands are not many, and in general they are the same as those in other countries; one, however, seems peculiar to them-it is deemed lucky to meet a horse. In the Orkneys, Friday, which in most other places is reckoned an unfortunate day for this purpose, is generally chosen for marriage; next to it, Tuesday is fixed upon; and the time when the moon is waxing is the most fortunate. When an Orkney fisherman is setting off from the shore, he takes special care to turn his boat in the direction of the sun's motion; if he neglected this, he would not expect good luck. In the Lowlands of Scotland good or bad fortune throughout the year is thought to depend greatly upon the person who is first seen on New-Year's morning, or the "first foot," as it is called; if the "first foot" be that of a friend, and fortunate person, the subsequent year will be fortunate. Under this idea, as soon as ever twelve o'clock at night announces the commencement of the New-Year, it is customary, even in Edinburgh, to secure a lucky "first foot" of one's friends, even though it should be necessary to enter their chamber when they are fast asleep.

HISTORY OF A REMARKABLE APPARITION.

Our readers may attach what credit they please to the following history; but of this they may be assured, that, at the time, it excited a great sensation, and was generally believed; and that if any deception was practised, it was, at least, contrived with such subtlety as to escape detection if not suspicion.

The little town of Salon, in Provence, which boasts of being the native place of Nostradamus, was in April, 1697, the first scene of the present history. An apparition, which many people took to be no other than the ghost of Nostradamus, appeared to a private individual of that town, and threw him into not a little perplexity. It charged him, in the first place, on pain of death, to observe the most inviolable silence respecting what it was going to communicate, and then commanded him, in its name, to demand a letter of recommendation of the intendant of the province, which should enable him, on his arrival at Versailles, to obtain a private audience of the king.-"What you are to say to the king," continued the ghost, "you are not to know till the day before your arrival at court, when I will appear to you again and give you the necessary instructions; but forget not that your life depends on the secrecy which I enjoin you to observe respecting what has passed between us, with every body except the intendant." With these words the spectre vanished, and left the poor man half dead Scarcely had he come to himself, when his wife entered, observed his uneasiness, and inquired the cause. The threats of the ghost, however, had made far too powerful an impression for her to obtain from him a satisfactory answer. The evasions of the man excited the wife's curiosity still more, and the poor fellow, that he might have peace, was at length, weak enough to reveal the whole matter, and the next moment paid for his indiscretion with his life. The woman was exceedingly affrighted at this unexpected catastrophe, but persuaded herself that what had happened to her husband was merely the effect of an imagination confused by a dream, or some other accident, and thought fit, both for her own sake,

as well as out of regard for the memory of her deceased husband, to communicate the secret to none but a few relatives and friends.

It so happened, however, that the same visitor appeared to another inhabitant of the town, who had also the imprudence to disclose the circumstance to his brother, and was in like manner punished with a sudden death. These two extraordinary incidents now became the subject of general conversation, not only at Salon, but throughout the whole country for more than sixty miles round.

In a few days, the same spectre appeared to a blacksmith, living at the distance of only two houses from the persons who had died so suddenly. Rendered wiser by the misfortune of his neighbours, he delayed not a moment to repair to the intendant. It was not without difficulty that he obtained the private audience directed by the ghost, and was treated as a man deranged in his intellects. "I can easily conceive," replied the smith, who was a sensible man, and known for such at Salon, "that the part I am acting must appear highly ludicrous in your Excellency's eyes; but if you will please to order your deputy to make inquiries concerning the sudden death of two inhabitants of Salon, who had received from the ghost the same commission as I have, I flatter myself that your Excellency will send for me before the expiration of a week."

An investigation having been made into the circumstances attending the death of the two persons mentioned by Francois Michel, the smith, having been made, he was actually sent for by the intendant, who now listened to his story with much greater attention than before, and after furnishing him with dispatches to M. de Baobesieux, minister and secretary of state for Provence, he supplied him with money to defray his expenses, and wished him a prosperous journey.

The intendant was apprehensive, lest so young a minister as M. de Baobesieux should accuse him of too great credulity, and give the court a subject of laughter at his expense; he, therefore, accompanied the dipatches not only with the documents of the exam nation instituted by his deputy at Salon, but also annexed the certificate of the lieutenant of justice at the same place, attested and subscribed by all the officers.

Michel arrived at Versailles, and was not a little perplexed what to say to the minister, because the ghost had not yet appeared to him again agreeably to its promise. The very same night, however, the spectre threw open the curtains of his bed, desired him to be of good cheer, and told him word for word the message he was to deliver to the minister, and what he was to say to the king, and to him alone. "You will have," is

continued, "many difficulties to encounter, in order to obtain this private audience, but be not deterred, and beware of suffering your secret to be drawn from you by the minister, or by any other person, as instant death would be the inevitable consequence."—The minister, as may easily be conjectured, did his utmost to get at the bottom of the secret, which the smith firmly refused to reveal, protesting that his life was at stake. He concluded with observing, that to convince him what he had to communicate to the king was not an idle tale, he might acquaint his majesty, in his name, that at the last hunt at Fontainebleau he had himself seen the ghost, that his horse had taken fright at it, and started aside; but that because the apparition had staid but a moment, his majesty had regarded it as a deception of the eye, and had, therefore, taken no farther notice of it.

This last circumstance struck the minister, and he now thought it his duty to inform the king of the smith's arrival at Versailles, and the extraordinary business which had brought him thither. But what was his astonishment, when, after a moment's silence, the monarch desired to speak with him that very day in private.

What passed at this singular interview was never made public. All that was ever known on the subject is, that the smith afterwards remained three or four days at court, and that he publicly took leave of the king, with his consent, when

he was going out a hunting.

It was asserted, that on this occasion, the duke de Duras, the Captain of the life-guards on duty, said aloud:—"Sire, if your majesty had not expressly commanded me to permit this man to approach you, I should never have allowed him, for he is certainly a madman." The king with a smile replied:—"Dear Duras, how falsely we often judge of our fellow-creatures! He is more sensible than you and many others may suppose."

These words of the king made a deep impression. The courtiers used every endeavour, but in vain, to discover the subject of the smith's interviews with the king and the minister Baobesieux. The people, ever credulous, and consequently partial to the wonderful, imagined that the taxes occasioned by the long and oppressive wars were the real motives of them, and hoped for a speedy alleviation of their burdens; but they continued till the peace.

The visionary, on leaving the king, returned to his own province. He was supplied with money by the minister, and was commanded to keep his errand a profound secret from every body whatever. Roullet, one of the first artists of the age, designed and engraved a portrait of this smith. The face

was that of a man between thirty-five and forty years of age; with an honest, open, though somewhat pensive look, and exhibiting what the French term a physionomic de caractere.

WARNING TO THE DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM.

An officer in the king's wardrobe, in Windsor-Castle, (as mentioned in the earl of Clarendon's history of the grand rebellion,) an honest and discreet person, about fifty years of age, when he was a school-boy, was much taken notice of by Sir George Villiers, the duke of Buckingham's father, who laid several obligations upon him.

This gentleman, as he was lying in bed, perfectly awake, and in very good health, perceiving a person with a venerable aspect draw near his curtains, and with his eyes fixed upon him, asked him if he knew who he was? The poor gentleman, after the repetition of the same question, recalling to his memory the presence of Sir George Villiers, answered, half dead with fear, he thought him to be that person. He replied, that he was in the right, and that he must go and acquaint his son from him, "That unless he did something to ingratiate himself with the people, he would be cut off in a short time."

After this, he disappeared; and the poor man next morning considered all no otherwise than a dream.

This was repeated with a more terrible aspect the next night the apparition telling him, "Unless he performed his commands, he must expect no peace of mind;" upon which he promised to obey him. The lively representation of all to his memory strangely perplexed him: but considering that he was a person at such a distance from the duke, he was still willing to persuade himself that he had been only dreaming.

The same person repeated his visit a third time, and "reproaching him for breach of promise;" he had by this time got courage enough to tell him, that it was a difficult thing to gain admission to the duke, and more difficult to be credited by him; that he should be looked upon as a malecontent or a

madman, and so be sure to be ruined.

The person, after a repetition of his former threats, replied, "That the duke was known to be of very easy access, that two or three particulars he would and did tell him, and which he charged him never to mention to another person, would give him credit." And so repeated his threats and left him.

This apparition so far confirmed the old man, that he repaired to London, where the court then was; and being known to Sir Ralph Freeman, who had married a lady nearly died to the duke, he acquainted him with enough to let him.

THE LION AND BREBE.

"I have been assured," says Chenier, in his 'Present state of Morocco,' "that a Brebe, who went to hunt the lion, having proceeded far into a forest, happened to meet with two lion's whelps, that came to caress him: the hunter stopped with the little animals, and, waiting for the coming of the aire or the dam, took out his breakfast, and gave them a part. The lioness arrived unperceived by the huntsman, so that he had not time, or, perhaps, wanted the courage to take to his gun. After having for some time looked at the man that was feasting her young, the lioness went away, and soon after returned, bearing with her a sheep, which she came and laid at the huntsman's feet.

"The Brebe, thus become one of the family, took this occasion of making a good meal, skinned the sheep, made a fire, and roasted a part, giving the entrails to the young. The lion, in his turn, came also; and, as if respecting the rites of hospitality, showed no tokens whatever of ferocity. Their guest, the next day, having finished his provisions, returned, and came to a resolution never more to kill any of those animals, the noble generosity of which be had so fully proved. He stroked and caressed the whelps at taking leave of them, and the dam and sire accompanied him till he was safely out of the forest."

CHILD SAVED.

A shepherd, who inhabited one of those valleys or glens which intersect the Grampian mountains, in one of his excursions to look after his flock, happened to carry along with him one of his children, an infant of three years old. This is not an unusual practice among the Highlanders, who accustom their children, from their earliest infancy, to endure the rigours of the climate. After traversing his pastures for some time, attended by his dog, the shepherd found himself under the necessity of ascending a summit at some distance, to have a more extensive view of his range. As the ascent was toofatiguing for the child, he left him on a small plain, at the bottom, with strict injunctions not to stir from it till his return. Scarcely, however, had he gained the summit, when the horizon was darkened by one of those impenetrable mists which frequently descend so rapidly amidst these mountains, as, in the space of a few minutes, almost to turn day to night. anxious father instantly hastened back to find his child; but, owing to the unusual darkness, and his own trepidation, be

unfortunately missed his way in the descent. After a fruitless search of many hours, he discovered that he had reached the bottom of the valley, and was near his own cottage. To renew the search that night, was equally fruitless and dangerous; he was, therefore, compelled to go home, although he had lost both his child and his dog, who had attended him faithfully for many years. Next morning, by break of day, the shepherd, accompanied by a band of his neighbours, set out in search of his child; but after a day spent in fruitless fatigue, he was at last compelled, by the approach of night, to descend from the mountain. On returning to his cottage, he found that the dog, which he had lost the day before, had been home, and on receiving a piece of cake, had instantly gone off again. For several successive days, the shepherd renewed the search for his child, and still, on returning home disappointed in the evening, he found that the dog had been home, and, on receiving his usual allowance of cake, had instantly disappeared. Struck with this singular circumstance. he remained at home one day; and when the dog, as usual, departed with his piece of cake, he resolved to follow him, and find out the cause of this strange procedure. The dog led the way to a cataract, at some distance from the spot where the shepherd had left his child. The banks of the cataract almost joined at top, yet separated by an abyss of immense depth, presented that appearance which so often astonishes and appals the travellers that frequent the Grampian mountains. Down one of those rugged, and almost perpendicular descents, the dog began, without hesitation, to make his way, and at last disappeared, by entering into a cave, the mouth of which was almost level with the torrent. The shepherd with difficulty followed; 'but, on entering the cave, what were his emotions, when he beheld his infant eating, with much satisfaction, the cake which the dog had just brought him; while the faitbful animal stood by, eyeing his young charge with the utmost complacency! From the situation in which the child was found, it appeared, that he had wandered to the brink of the precipice, and then either fallen or scrambled down, till he reached the cave. The dog, by means of his scent, had traced him to the spot; and afterwards prevented him from starving, by giving up to him his own daily allowance. He appears never to have quitted the child by night or day, except when it was necessary to go for food; and then was always seen running at full speed to and from the cottage.

HISTORICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS FACTS, ANECDOTES, STORIES, &c.

VENTRILOQUIAL GALLANTRY.

Brodeau, a learned critic of the sixteenth century, gives a curious account of the enterprising schemes practised by a ventriloguist who was valet de chambre to Francis the First. The fellow whose name was Louis Brabant, had fallen in love with a young, handsome, and rich heiress; but was rejected by the parents as an unsuitable match for their daughter, on account of the lowness of his circumstances.—The young lady's father dying, he paid a visit to the widow, who was totally ignorant of his singular talent. Suddenly, on his first appearance, in open day, in her own house, and in the presence of several persons who were with her, she heard herself accosted in a voice resembling that of her dead husband, and which seemed to proceed from above, exclaiming, " Give my daughter in marriage to Louis Brabant; he is a man of great fortune and of an excellent character. I now endure the inexpressible torments of purgatory, for having refused her to him. If you obey this admonition, I shall soon be delivered from this place of torment. You will at the same time provide a worthy husband for your daughter, and procure everlasting repose to the soul of your poor husband."

The widow could not for a moment resist this dread summons, which had not the most distant appearance of proceeding from Louis Brabant; whose countenance exhibited no visible change, and whose lips were close and motionless during the delivery of it. Accordingly, she consented immediately to receive him for her son-in-law. Louis's finances, however, were in a very low situation, and the formalities attending the marriage contract rendered necessary for him to exhibit some show of riches, and not to give the ghost the lie direct. He accordingly went to work upon a fresh subject, one Cornu, an old and rich banker at Lyons, who had accumulated immense wealth by usury and extortion, and was known to be haunted by remorse of conscience on account of the manner in which he had acquired it.

Having contracted an intimate acquaintance with this man, he one day, while they were sitting together in the usurer's little back parlour, artfully turned the conversation on religious subjects, on demons and spectres, the pains of purgatory, and the torments of hell. During an interval of silence between them, a voice was heard, which to the astonished banker seemed to be that of a deceased father, complaining, as in the former case, of his dreadful situation in purgatory, and calling upon

him to deliver him instantly thence, by putting into the hands of Louis Brabant, then with him, a large sum for the redemption of Christians then in slavery with the Turks: threatened him at the same time with eternal punishment, if he did not take this method to expiate likewise his own sins. Louis Brabant affected a due degree of astonishment on the occasion: and further promoted the deception, by acknowledging his haying devoted himself to the prosecution of the charitable design imputed to him by the ghost. An old usurer is naturally suspicious. Accordingly, the wary banker made a second appointment with the ghost's delegate for the next day; and to render any design upon him utterly abortive, took him into the open fields, where not a house or a tree, or even a bush, or a pit, was in sight, capable of screening any supposed confederate. This extraordinary caution excited the ventriloquist to exert all the powers of his art. Wherever the banker conducted him, at every step his ears were saluted on all sides with the complaints and groans not only of his father, but of his deceased relations, imploring him in the name of every saint in the kalendar, to have mercy on his own soul and theirs. by effectually seconding with his purse the intentions of his worthy companions. Cornu could no longer resist what he conceived to be the voice from heaven, and paid him down ten thousand crowns: with which the honest ventriloguist returned to Paris, and married his mistress.

DEATH OF ARCHIMEDES.

During the sacking of Acradina, Archimedes was shut up in his closet, and so intent on the demonstration of a geometrical problem, that neither the tumult and noise of the soldiers, nor the cries and lamentations of the people, could divert his attention. He was very deliberately drawing his lines and figures, when a soldier entered his apartment, and clapped a sword to his throat. "Hold, friend," said Archimedes, "for moment and my demonstration will be finished." The soldier, astonished at the unconcern and intrepidity of the philosopher in such imminent danger, resolved to carry him to the proconsul. But Archimedes unfortunately taking with him a small box of mathematical and astronomical instruments, the soldier supposing it contained silver and gold, and not being able to resist the force of temptation, killed him on the spot. His death was much lamented by Marcellus, who caused his funeral to be performed with the greatest pomp and solemnity. and ordered a monument to be erected to his memory, among those illustrious men, who had distinguished themselves in Syracuse.

The passion of this philosopher for mathematical knowledge was so strong, that he devoted himself entirely to the pleasures of study. It his gave occasion to the report, that he was so charmed with the soothing songs of a domestic tyrant, that he neglected the common concerns and occupations of life. Every other object he despised; and that he might not interrupt his pursuits, he frequently denied himself the necessaries of life. Hiero, king of Syracuse, prevailed by entreaties on the speculative geometrician, to descend to mechanics; and Archimedes constructed those wonderful mechines for the defence of cities, the effects of which retarded, and might perhaps, have completely impeded, the taking of Syracuse. He is also said to have been the inventor of a sphere of glass, on which the periodical and synodical motions of the stars and planets were represented.

ANECDOTE OF PHILIP OF MACEDON.

The wisest persons of the community saw the prudence of accepting the peace offered by Philip; accordingly, ambassadors were sent to treat with the king of Macedon, upon the terms he proposed. In the number of these ministers, was Demochares, an irreconcileable enemy of Philip, and a strenuous promoter of the war. He acquitted himself on this occasion, with that ridiculous petulance which naturally flowed from his character. At their audience of leave, Philip, with less sincerity than politeness, lavished his praises on the ambassadors, and asked if there were any thing more, in which he could serve their republic? "Yes," replied Demochares, "hang thyself." The just indignation of all present, broke forth against this unprovoked insolence; but Philip, with wonderful coolness and moderation, silenced the clamour, by saying, "Let this ridiculous brawler depart unmolested." He then turned to the other ambassadors, and bid them tell their countrymen, that those who can utter such outrages, are less just and moderate, than he who can pardon them.

SHERE AFGUN.

Shere Afgun, or the Overthrower of the Lion, so dignified from his having, in his youth, killed a lion with his own hands, was born of noble parents in Turcomania. He first served with uncommon renown under Shaw Ismael, the third of the Sufveye line, and afterwards with increasing reputation in the wars of the Emperor Akbar of India. He distinguished himself in a particular manner under Khan Khanan, at the taking of Suid, by exhibiting prodigies of personal strength and valour. Preferments were heaped upon him, and he was in

bigh esteem at court during the life of Akbar, who loved in others that daring intrepidity for which he himself was renowned.

When at the height of his reputation, Shere married Mher ul Nissa, or the Sun of Women, the daughter of Chaja Niass, the high treasurer of the empire. This lady, who excelled in beauty all the damsels of the East, had captivated the heart of Selim, the prince royal; and the prince had even gone so far as to apply to his father, Akbar, for permission to espouse her; but the emperor, aware that she had been betrothed to Shere, sternly refused to commit a piece of injustice, though in favour of the heir to his throne. The prince retired abashed and Mher ul Nissa became the wife of Shere.

Akbar died, and Selim ascended the throne. The passion for Mher ul Nissa, which he had repressed from respect to his father, now returned with redoubled violence. He was afraid to go so far against the current of popular opinion, as openly to deprive Shere of his wife; but he resolved to leave no base art untried to get his rival out of the way, when he reckoned upon his triumph being secure. The first plot which he laid against the life of the brave Shere, was distinguished for the depth of its perfidy. He appointed a day for hunting, and ordered the haunt of an enormous tiger to be explored. News was soon brought that a tiger of immense size was discovered in the forest Nidarbari. This savage, it was said, had carried off many of the largest oxen from the neighbouring The emperor directed thither his march, attended by Shere Afgun and all his principal officers, with their train of dependants. Having, according to the custom of the Mogul Tartars, surrounded the ground for many miles, they began to move towards the centre on all sides. The tiger was roused; his roaring was heard in all quarters, and the emneror hastened to the place.

The nobility being assembled, the emperor called aloud "Who among you will advance singly, and attack this tiger?" They looked on one another in silence: then all turned their eyes on Shere Afgun. He seemed not to understand their meaning. At length three Omrahs started forth from the circle; and sacrificing fear to shame, fell at the emperor's feet, and begged permission to try singly their strength against the formidable animal. The pride of Shere Afgun rose. He had imagined that none durst attempt a deed so dangerous. He hoped that after the refusal of the nobles, the honour of the enterprise would devolve of course on his hands. But three had offered themselves for the combat, and they were bound in honour to insist on their prior right. Afraid of losing his former re-

nown, Shere Afgun began thus in the presence: "To attack an animal with weapons, is both unmanly and unfair. God has given to man limbs and sinews, as well as to tigers; he has added reason to the former, to conduct his strength." I he other Omrahs objected in vain, "that all men were inferior to the tiger in strength, and that he could be overcome only by steel." "I will convince you of your mistake," Shere Afgun replied; and throwing down his sword and shield, prepared to advance unarmed.

Although the emperor was in secret pleased with a proposal full of danger to Shere, he made a show of dissuading him from the enterprise. Shere was determined. The monarch with feigned reluctance yielded. Men knew not whether they ought most to admire the courage of the man, or to exclaim against the folly of the deed. Astonishment was painted in every face; every tongue was silent. Writers give a particular, but incredible, detail of the battle between Shere Afgun and the tiger. This much is certain, that after a long and obstinate struggle, Shere prevailed: and though mangled with wounds himself, laid at last the savage dead at his feet. The thousands who were eye-witnesses of the action, were almost afraid to vouch for the truth of the exploit with their concurring testimony. The fame of Shere was increased, and the designs of the emperor failed for the moment. determined batred of the latter stopped not here; other plans of destruction were contrived by his parasites against this unfortunate Shere; and to one of these he at last fell a victim.

He had retired from the capital of Bengal to Burdwan. He hoped to live here in obscurity and safety with his beloved Mher ul Nissa. He was deceived. The Subahdar of Bengal had received his government, for the purpose of removing the unfortunate Shere, and he was not unmindful of the condition. Settling the affairs of his government at Rajeinabel, which was at that time the capital of Bengal, he resolved with a great retinue to make the tour of the dependent provinces. In this route he came to Burdwan. He made no secret to his principal officers, that he had the emperor's orders for despatching Shere. That devoted amyr hearing that the Subahdar was entering the town in which he resided, mounted his horse, and with two servants only went to pay his respects. The Subahdar received Shere with affected polite-They rode for some time side by side, and their conversation turned upon indifferent affairs. The Subahdar suddenly stopped; he ordered his elephant of state to be brought, which he mounted, under a pretence of appearing with he-

coming pomp in the city of Burdwan. Shere stood still when the Subahdar was ascending; and one of the pikemen, pretending that Shere was in the way, struck his horse, and began to drive him before him. Shere was enraged at the af-front; he knew that the pikeman durst not have used the freedom without his master's orders; he saw plainly that there was a design laid against his life. Turning therefore round upon the pikeman, he threatened him with instant death. The man fell on the ground and begged for mercy. Swords Shere had no time to lose; he spurred his were drawn. horse up to the elephant on which the Subahdar was mounted. and having broken down the ambhary, or castle, cut him in two: and thus the treacherous Cattub became the victim of his own zeal to please the emperor. Shere did not rest here: he turned his sword on the other officers. The first that fell by his hands was Abo Khan, a native of Cashmire, who was an Amyr of five thousand horse. Four other nobles shared the same fate: death attended every blow from the hand of Shere. The remaining chiefs were at once astonished and frightened: they fled to a distance, and formed a circle around him. Some began to gall him with arrows; others to fire with their muskets. His horse at length having been shot with a ball in the forehead, fell under him. The unfortunate Shere, reduced to the last extremity, began to upbraid them with cowardice. He invited them severally to single combat; but he begged in vain. He had already received some wounds; he plainly saw his approaching fate. Turning his face towards Mecca, he took up some dust with his hand; and for want of water, threw it by way of ablution upon his head. then stood up, seemingly unconcerned. Six balls entered his body in different places before he fell. His enemies had scarcely courage to come near till they saw him in the last agonies of death. They praised his valour to the skies; though in adding to his reputation, they took away exceedingly from their own.

Who that pities the fall of the brave and unfortunate Shere can help feeling doubly sorry, when they learn that the woman whose beauty was his ruin, had not a tear to shed to his memory? The officer who succeeded the deceased Subahdar in the command of the troops, hastened to the house of Shere, afraid that Mher ul Nissa, in her first paroxysms of grief, might make way with herself. The lady, however, bore her misfortune with more fortitude and resignation. She showed no willingness whatever to follow the fashion of her countrywomen on such tragical occasions; she even pretended, in vindication of her apparent insensibility, that she was

acting in obedience to the injunctions of her deceased lord. She alleged that Shere, foreseeing his own fall from the machinations of the emperor, had conjured her to yield to the desires of the monarch without hesitation. The reasons which she said he gave, were as feeble as the fact itself was improbable—he was afraid that his own exploits would sink into oblivion, without they were connected with the remarkable event of giving an empress to India.

Empress, the faithless widow became; and for many years under the celebrated name of Noor Jehan, she conjointly with Selim, ruled the empire of India. A circumstance so uncommon in an Asiatic government, is thus recorded on the coin of that period: "By order of the Emperor Jehangire, gold acquired a hundred times additional value by the name of the Empress Noor Jehan." (Light of the World.)

THE TWO APOTHECARIES.

About the year 1712, there lived in a country town near Canterbury, a private gentleman named Turner. He had an only son, who, having attained the age of fifteen, was very desirous of qualifying himself to follow the professions of apothecary and surgeon. Accordingly, his father had him bound apprentice for seven years, to an eminent surgeon of the same place, whose name was Steevens. The young man was so attentive to his business, that before he was out of his time, he was universally allowed to be as great a proficient in medical and surgical matters as his master.

His apprenticeship being concluded, the friends and acquaintance of young Mr. Turner came to make merry and spend the evening with him, as was at that time customary, and among the rest, his father; who, entering into conversation with Mr. Steevens, relative to his son's capacity and inclination for his profession, at last thus addressed him:—

"Sir, I should grieve to find any thing left undone that might prevent or lessen his perfect qualification in his art." The apothecary replied, "Sir, I believe him to be as capable in it as myself, barring that he cannot have had so much experience. I have neglected no part of his instruction, and have communicated all I know, except one single point, which is a secret I discovered myself, and having experienced its truth and its value, I am not willing to impart it to any one without an adequate compensation."

Mr Turner was unwilling his son should be deficient in any point which might be wanting to complete him for his profession, and, therefore, demanded the price of his secret. "Sir," answered Mr. Steevens, "if your son makes a proper use of

it, it may bring in thousands. I look upon it as infallible, and to a man of prudence, and in great practice, it may be invaluable; but as your son has served his time with me, and has behaved well and attended diligently to his business, I will make him master of this useful and excellent nostrum for thirty guineas. After a little consideration, and debating the matter with his son, Mr. Steevens agreed to take twenty guineas, which were paid immediately, and he gave in return, a slip of paper, on which seven words were written, being the recipe of his great and precious nostrum.

The old gentleman, after reading the recipe, burst out into a violent passion, saying he had been defrauded, and had parted with his money without an equivalent compensation, and that he would appeal to the laws for redress. The surgeon, being in possession of the money, remained quiet, and permitted him to vent his rage at leisure; when this had somewhat subtrad, he said calmly to Mr. Turner, "Why, Sir, although you now make so slight of this secret because you know it, yet, insignificant as it may seem to you, it has put many hundred pounds into my pocket, and if your son will always bear it in mind, and make a proper use of it, he may turn it to as good an account as I have done."

Still this did not satisfy old Mr. Turner; at length, his son interposed, and said to his father, "Do not, Sir, make yourself uneasy about the purchase of this seeming trifle; my master has treated me kindly and honourably during the whole time of my apprenticeship, and I have no reason to suppose he wishes to impose on either of us. You, Sir, do not understand our business; there are secrets in all trades, and I have no doubt but I shall, as Mr. Steevens says, profit greatly by this valuable arcanum, so that I beg you will be contented, and leave the rest to me; I shall take care the money shall not be thrown away."

By this interposition of the son, his father became, at last, easy, and when the company broke up, took him home.

A few days after, he wanted his son to set up in business for himself immediately, in opposition to his old master, whom he still considered as having cheated him. The young gentleman, however, had a mind to travel, and endeavoured to convince his father how necessary it was to go to Paris for further experience in the practice of surgery, and that in that city, surgeons had the opportunities of perfecting themselves in their profession. At length, the old gentleman, however reluctantly, gave his consent, and his son set out for Paris.

After his arrival there, he attended the hespitals during a year, and then continued his travels through Italy and Ger-

many. After having thus employed seven or eight years, and being greatly improved in his person, learning, and professional skill in both physic and surgery, he returned to England, with a resolution to travel all over it in the character of a mountebank Doctor, which profession was at that time in great

esteem both in Germany and Italy.

This, he accordingly began to do, with great success and applause, and having completed his tour in about a year, he at last contrived to arrive at the little town where he had served his time. His long absence had made such an alteration in his person and features that he was under no apprehension of being known, so that assuming the name of the Baren de Retourgnac, and announcing himself as a famous foreign physician, on his travels throughout Europe, he advertised that he purposed remaining some time in Canterbury, and in its vicinity. Accordingly, he began by making a figure with his carriage and servants, and, in a short time, acquired great autation as well as emolument from a number of cures which he performed.

It so happened, that one day, whilst he was mounted on his stage in this town, attended by his servants, who dealt out his medicines to the numerous purchasers, his old master, Steevens, approached as near as he could, in order to hear this

fearned Doctor harangue.

As soon as the Doctor saw him, he knew him, and a pleasant fancy that moment striking him, he began to address the attentive spectators as follows:--" Ladies and gentlemen, it is notorious that the medical practitioners and professors in this country almost entirely neglect the study of those sciences which do not immediately relate to physic; so that they remain unacquainted with many curious facts and observations which tend to elucidate numberless cases in their professional These observations are generally known to the most celebrated physicians on the continent, and are of the utmost consequence to thousands of people, who are afflicted with grievous disorders and maladies. When I was at Rome, I learnt of a very eminent Italian professor, a certain arcanum, nostrum, or secret, which for real use and value can scarcely be paralleled in the known world, and which I have often experienced without ever having been deceived; it is an art of such a nature that millions of gold are not to be compared to its intrinsic value, and which, I am bold to say, no one besides myself this day in England has the least knowledge or conception of.

"You may observe, ladies and gentlemen, that it is a maxima among the learned, that unless the texture or combination

of parts of the blood be already formed into a particular state. which is vulgarly called a vicious habit of body, it is incapable of contracting or receiving certain malignancies which affect and distemper it, and which malignancies will prevail in a greater or less degree, and become more or less virusent, according to its vitiated state, all which I grant to be true. I have now further to observe, that as the face is a palpable index to the mind, wherein we may read tokens of the inward passions, so there are likewise certain signs to be observed in the face only, wherein we may perceive many prognostics and symptoms of various approaching diseases, which are then breeding and engendering in the blood; and which, by thus being discovered, if they are skilfully attacked in time, that is, before they get to the height and gain the mastery, may, by proper methods, be easily removed; and if they are not so found out and treated, they may, and often do, occasion the certain death of the patient. This, ladies and gentlemen, is the art and mystery which I studied; and if I can discover among the vast concourse of people who now surround me. any such person whose present necessity requires my assistance, and by whom I may prove the truth of what I have been advancing, I will instantly point him out publicly before you all."

So, having spent some time in surveying the throng, and affecting a very grave and penetrating look, he at last pitched upon his old master, and pointing to him,—" I here," said he, " is a gentleman, who, I am certain, without my assistance, in ten days' time will be no longer living; and no other person in this kingdom except myself can possibly administer any thing that will cure him. And so well do I know the nature and cause of the distemper which is now invading his animal fluids, that I would have you, gentlemen, particularly notice, that I assure you, at seven or eight o'clock this evening, he will be first seized with a lowness of spirits, restless all night, tomorrow he loses his appetite, then a fever will succeed, after which, it will fall upon his nerves, and, in a short time, it will earry him off.

"Thus, Sir, be pleased to remember," continued he, addressing himself to the apothecary, "that I have told you the different stages and changes of this your new disorder; and seek the best advice and assistance you may, you will find all I have advanced exactly true."

Here the people were all amazed at this strange prognostication of the foreign mountebank about their own town Doctor, and were impatient for its issue. The learned orator,

having finished all he intended to say on that subject, imme-

diately proceeded on his harangue on other matters.

The poor apothecary could think of nothing but what the stranger had prophesied concerning his approaching illness. He went home directly and related to his wife all he had And some little time after, the good woman perceiving her husband pausing, melancholy, and apparently concerned at it, could not help sympathizing a little with him, saying,— "My dear, I am sorry to see you so grave; I hope you do not feel the disease coming upon you already; I should think you are the best judge whether the Doctor could perceive any symptoms of illness in you; but if I might advise you, you should, for prevention and security, take something which you may think serviceable directly." "Aye," replied the husband, "but he also told me that nobody but himself could tell what to give me that would do me any good, and therefore if I find myself attacked according to his prediction, it will be in vain for me to attempt any remedy from my own presumption, or from any person but from him."

From this moment he began to be very uneasy in mind, and consequently his disorder commenced; and as about seven or eight o'clock was the time the Doctor had fixed for his lowness of spirits to begin, he was very impatient to see what alteration would appear at that time; when it came he could not avoid fancying himself worse and worse every moment; and very soon after he was so extremely ill, that he could not sit up any longer, so that to bed he went; and his distemper increasing the next day, as Doctor de Retourgnac had foretold, his appetite was totally lost, and the noise of his illness spread over the whole town, to the great credit and honour of the mountebank Baron. And although Mr. Steevens was very unwilling to send for him, fearing it might tend to lessen his own reputation in future, yet he was persuaded that all the medicines in the world, without his assistance, would be unavailing.

So that on the next day, a fever ensuing, (which was inevitable with a man of such notions,) by the advice of his wife and some friends, he at last sent for Doctor de Retourgnac; who, being come, took no notice of ever having seen his patient before, felt his pulse, asked such questions as he thought proper, told that his disease was of a very dangerous nature. that he had not found any physician in England who knew how to manage it properly, but that still he had hopes of being able to recover him in a few days as he had been called in time; that if he cured him he would have forty guineas for his medicines and attendance; and that if he did not succeed he was willing to forfeit a thousand.

To these terms the apothecary gladly consented, and the Doctor went home to prepare something to relieve him; we may suppose any simple thing would do, for the cure was to be effected not by the medicine but by the physician.

From this moment he began to mend apace, so that, in short, the cure was perfected in four or five days, and the Doctor not only received his stipulated reward, but was extolled in an ex-

traordinary manner.

After, Mr. Steevens was quite well again, he was very anxious to know by what rule or method an approaching distemper could be found out, and how the cure was to be worked. He thought if he could by any means obtain this secret, he should be happy, and then be able to vie with any of his professional competitors in England. So after he had made a proposal to the Doctor for the purchase of this secret, and had taken a great deal of pains about it, he at last agreed with him to be taught this occult science for a hundred guineas. And when, to his great joy, the bargain was struck, and the money paid, the mountebank Baron gave him a paper neatly folded and sealed, which as he said, contained the whole art and mystery.

The apothecary, with great impatience, broke the seal, and to his great surprise found the paper contained nothing but the identical nostrum in his own hand-writing, which he had formerly sold to Mr. Turner, being only—Conceit can kill,

AND CONCEIT CAN CURE.

He remained some time as if stunned, till the Doctor burst into a fit of laughing, and discovering himself, asked him whether he did not approve of the secret? The apothecary was obliged to be satisfied, finding that by his own documents he had been diseased and restored. And Monsieur le Baron de Retourgnac, now Dr. Turner, by following his master's advice when his father purchased the secret, not only recovered the principal, but four times as much in addition, besides his fee, and had the pleasure of returning the compliment to his old master, by properly trying this most excellent nostrum, and experimentally proving it to be infallible.

DR. COLE'S COMMISSION.

Queen Mary having dealt severely with the Protestants in England, about the latter end of her reign, signed a commission for to take the same course with them in Ireland; and to execute the same with greater force, she nominates Dr. Cole one of the commissioner. This doctor coming with the commission to Chester, on his journey, the mayor of that city, hearing that her majesty was sending a messenger into Ireland, and he being a churchman, waited on the doctor, who,

in discourse with the mayor, taketh out of a cloak-bag a leather box, saying unto him, "Here is a commission that shall lash the heretics in Ireland," calling the Protestants by that The good woman of the house, being well affected to the Protestant religion, and also having a brother, named John Edmonds, of the same, then a citizen in Dublin, was much troubled at the doctor's words, but watching her convenient time, while the mayor took his leave, and the doctor complimented him down the stairs, she opened the box, takes the commission out, and places in lieu thereof a sheet of paper, with a pack of cards wrapped up therein, the knave of clubs being placed uppermost. The doctor coming up to his chamber, suspecting nothing of what had been done, put up the box The next day, going to the water side, wind as formerly. and weather serving him, he sails towards Ireland, and landed on the seventh of October, 1558, at Dublin; then coming to the castle, the lord Fitz-Walter, being lord deputy, sent for him, to come before him and the privy council, who coming in, after he had made a speech, relating upon what account he came over, he presents the box unto the lord deputy, who causing it to be opened, that the secretary might read the commission, there was nothing save a pack of cards, with the knave of clubs uppermost, which not only startled the lord deputy and council, but the doctor, who assured him, he had a commission, but knew not how it was gone. Then the lord deputy made answer, "Let us have another commission, and we will shuffle the cards in the meanwhile." The doctor, being troubled in his mind, went away, and returned into England, and coming to the court, obtained another commission; but staying for a wind on the water side, news came to him that the queen was dead. And thus God preserved the Protestants of Ireland.—See Cox's Hibernia Anglicana, or History of Ireland. Vol. II.

Queen Elizabeth was so delighted with this story, which was related to her by lord Fitz-Walter on his return to England, that she sent for Elizabeth Edmonds, whose husband's name was Mattershead, and gave her a pension of 40l. during

her life.

ANECDOTES OF ALEXANDER THE GREAT.

A prince, who is his own minister, and the only depositary of his secrets, commonly leaves an arduous task for the labours of his successor. This difficulty presented itself to Alexander, upon his ascending the throne of Macedonia; nor was this the only circumstance which rendered his situation arduous. Other competitors arose to share with him the govern-

ment of the kingdom: but having crushed these dangerous enemies, he hastened into Greece to reap the fruits of his father's labours. During his stay at Corinth, curiosity led him to visit Diogenes the cynick. He found him basking in the sun, and having revealed himself to the philosopher, as the master of Macedon and Greece, inquired if he could do any thing to oblige him? "Yes," replied the philosopher, "by standing from between me and the sun." Upon which the king observed to his attendants, that if he were not Alexander, he would choose to be Diogenes. The cynick, however, found in his tub that independence of mind, which the monarch, amidst all his gratifications, could never attain.

Before leaving Caria, where his impatient activity had been so long detained, he committed the administration of that district to Ada, its ancient governess. The Persian monarch had unjustly deposed her from her authority; when, therefore, Alexander appeared in that province, Ada requested his assistance: and the king having given her the command of the whole district, left three thousand foot and two hundred horse to support her authority. It is said that Ada would have sent to Alexander meats dressed in the most exquisite manner, and the most excellent cooks; but the king told the queen, on this occasion, that he had much better cooks himself, whom his governour Leonidas procured him; one of them prepared him a good dinner, and the other an excellent supper, and these were Temperance and Exercise.

On the third day of the voyage down the Indus to the Ocean. he received information, that the Oxydracians and Mallians were raising forces to oppose him. He therefore landed, and marched his forces through a desert country against the latter people. The barbarians were driven from the plain; their cities were successively besieged and taken; but at the storm of their capital, a scene was transacted which indicated the temerity and folly of this celebrated general. The enemy having obtained possession of the streets of the city, the Mallians were compelled to betake themselves to the citadel. tress was defended by a thick wall, which was extremely lofty without, but towards the inner circumference of an inconsiderable height. The king immediately gave orders to scale the walls, and the soldiers began to execute his commands: but Alexander, impatient of delay, seized a ladder, and placing it against the battlement, mounted himself.

The Macedonians, alarmed by the danger of their king, followed in such numbers, that the ladder broke as Alexander reached the summit. Several other ladders were also broken. The king by these accidents was left for some moments to

contend singly with the enemy. He killed several with his sword, and pushed others over the walls; but the Indians from the adjacent tower galled him with their arrows. Perceiving that only three Macedonians had followed him, he three himself, therefore, into the citadel; and Peucestas, Leonatus, and Abreas followed his example. Immediately they were attacked by the enemy: the king was shot in the breast with an arrow, and at length fell senseless upon his shield.

The Macedonians had now burst through the gates of the place, and their first care was to carry off the king. then prepared to revenge his death, for they had every reason to believe that the wound he had received was mortal. The weanon is said to have been extracted by Perdiccas, one of Alexander's life guards, who, by the command of his master, opened the wound with his sword. The king's immediate dissolution was threatened by the great effusion of blood that followed. A swooning, however, retarded the circulation of the fluids, stopped the discharge of blood, and saved his life. As soon as his health would permit, the king showed himself to his soldiers. who testified immoderate joy at his recovery. Some of the principal officers of the army, however, ventured to remonstrate with him on the imprudence of his conduct; but Alexander could no longer endure truth.

DEATH OF SOCRATES.

It had been well for humanity, and to the honour of Athens, if the abettors of aristocratical faction had been the only persons, who experienced the unjust rigour of its tribunals. But soon after the re-establishment of the popular form of government happened a very memorable transaction, the trial and condemnation of Socrates, a man guiltless of any vice, and against whom no blame could be imputed, except that the illustrious merit of the philosopher disgraced the crimes and the follies of his contemporaries. His active, useful, and honourable life, was sealed by a death, that appeared bestowed as a favour, not inflicted as a curse; since Socrates had passed his seventieth year, and must have yielded in a little time to the decays of nature. Had he, therefore, died a natural death, his fame would have been less splendid, and certainly more doubtful in the eyes of posterity.

This great and good man had been represented in the ludicrous farce of Aristophanes, entitled "the Clouds," as a person who denied the religion of his country, corrupted the morals of his disciples, and professed the odious arts of sophistry and chicane. Socrates was of too independent assisting The envy, therefore, of the people gradually envenomed the shafts of the poet; and they r ally began to suppose, that the pretended philosopher and sage was no better than the petulance of Aristophanes had described his morals and character to be. The calumny was greedily received, and its virulence heightened by priests and seditious demagogues, whose temples and designs he had ridiculed and despised; and by bad poets and vain sophists, whose pretended excellencies the discernment of Socrates had removed, and whose irritable temper the sincerity of the philosopher had greatly offended.

It is astonishing, indeed, that such a powerful combination should have permitted Socrates to live to the age he did; especially when we consider, that during the democratical form of government, he never disguised his sentiments, but treated with contempt and derision the capricious levity, injustice, and cruelty of the multitude; and that, during the usurpation of the tyrants, he openly arraigned their vices, excited the people against them, and defied the authority and vengeance of the He was not ambitious, and this may be considered as the cause of his escaping so long. If publick affairs had excited his attention, and he had endeavoured to invest himself with authority, and thereby to withstand the prevalent corruption of the times, it is more than probable, that his formidable opposition would have exposed him to an earlier fate. netwithstanding his private station, his disciples considered it as somewhat remarkable, that amidst the litigious turbulence of democracy, and the tyrannical oppressions of the thirty, his superior merit and virtues should have escaped persecution during a life of seventy years.

At the time that his enemies determined to sacrifice this illustrious character, it required no uncommon art, to give to their calumnies an appearance of probability. Socrates discoursed with all descriptions of men, in all places and on all The opinions he professed were uniform and conoccasions. sistent, and known to all men. He taught no secret doctrines, admitted no private auditors. His lessons were open to all: and that they were gratuitous, the poverty in which he lived, compared with the exorbitant wealth of the sophists, fully demonstrated. His enemies, however, to surmount all these difficulties, trusted to the hatred which the judges and jury had conceived against him, and the perjury of false witnesses, whose testimony might be procured at Athens for a trifling sum of money. They also confided in the artifices and eloquence of Miletus, Anytus, and Lycon, who appeared for the priests and poets, for the politicians and artists, and for the rhetorifended at my judges, for condemning me so unjustly. I make it my particular request, that all of you will so behave towards my sons, when they attain the years of reason and manhood, as I have ever treated you. I entreat you will not cease to blame and accuse them, when you see them prefer wealth, or pleasure, or any other frivolous object, to the inestimable worth of virtue. And if they think highly of their own merit, while, at the same time, O Athenians! it is insignificant and of little value, reproach them for it, as I have done you. If you act according to the tenour of these instructions, you will do justice to me and to my sons. And now I go to die, and you to live; but which is preferable the divinity only knows."

It is no wonder, that the disciples of Socrates should have considered the events of his extraordinary life, and more especially the conclusion of it, as regulated and directed by the interposition of Heaven. His unalterable firmness and amiable virtues were evinced and displayed in every circumstance. happened that his trial took place immediately after the commencement of an annual festival, in which a vessel, decorated by the high-priest, was sent to Delos, to commemorate, by grateful acknowledgments to Apollo, the triumphant return of Theseus of Crete, and the happy deliverance of Athens from a disgraceful tribute. During the absence of the vessel, it was not lawful to inflict any capital punishment. friends of Socrates, in the meanwhile, visited him in prison. Their conversation chiefly turned on the subjects that had formerly occupied their attention: and though they did not afford that pleasure, which they usually derived from the company of the philosopher, they did not occasion that gloom which is naturally excited by the presence of a friend under the condemnation of death.

Contrary winds protracted the absence of the vessel thirty days; but when the fatal ship arrived in the harbour of Sunum, and was hourly expected at Piræus, Crito, the most confidential of the disciples of Socrates, carried the first intelligence of it to his master; and ventured to propose a clandestine escape, by means of money that he had collected, and which would, he doubted not, corrupt the fidelity of his keepers. This unmanly proposal, excited by the friendship of Crito, Socrates answered in a vein of pleasantry, which showed the perfect composure of his mind: "In what country, my friend, is it possible to elude the shafts of death? Whither shall I flee, to avoid the irrevocable doom passed on all the human race?" Apollodorus, another of his disciples, remarked, "that what grieved him beyond measure was, that such a man should

perish unjustly." "And would you," replied Socrates, "be less grieved, were I deserving of death?"

His friends, and especially Crito, urged that he would not be less ungenerous than imprudent, in obeying a cruel and capricious multitude, and thereby rendering his wife a widow, his children orphans, and his disciples for ever miserable and forlorn; and therefore conjured him, by every thing sacred and divine, to save his life. Socrates replied, however unjustly we are treated, it is neither our duty, nor our interest, to retort the injuries of our parents or our country; but to teach, by our example, obedience to the laws. The strength of these arguments, but still more the unalterable firmness of his mind, silenced the struggling emotions of his friends.

When the fatal morning arrived, his disciples hastened earlier than usual to the gate of the prison, but were desired to wait until the executioners had loosed the fetters of Socrates, and announced to him that he must die before the setting of the sun. When introduced to the philosopher, they found him just relieved from his bonds, and attended by his wife Xantippe, who carried in her arms his infant son. As soon as they appeared, she exclaimed, "Alas! Socrates, here come your friends, who for the last time behold you, and you them." Socrates desired Crito to conduct her home.

The philosopher, now reclining on his couch, began a discourse on the connexion between pain and pleasure. He drew his leg towards him, and gently rubbing it, remarked, that the one sensation was generally followed by that of the other. For, though he had felt pain, during the time his leg was galled by the iron, yet now a pleasing sensation followed. Neither pleasure, nor pain, he observed, can exist apart; they are seldom pure and unmixed; and whoever experiences the one, may be sure he will soon feel the other. "Had Æsop," said he, "made this reflection, I think he would have remarked, that the divinity, desirous of reconciling these opposite natures, but finding the design impracticable, had, at least, united their extremes. For this reason, pleasure has ever been followed by pain, and pain by pleasure."

He discussed with his disciples several important and interesting subjects; particularly concerning suicide, and the immortality of the soul. These discussions consumed the greater part of the day. The arguments of the philosopher convinced and consoled his disciples, as they have frequently lone the virtuous and the learned in succeeding ages. On the subject of death, he said, "They, whose minds are adorned with temperance, justice, and fortitude, and who have desired the vain ornaments and vain pleasures of the body, oughts

not to regret their separation from their terrestrial companion. And now," continued he, speaking in tragical language, " the destined hour summons me to death."

Soon after, the keeper of the prison entered, and addressing himself to Socrates, said, "I cannot accuse you of the rage and execrations too often vented against me by those, to whom it is my duty to announce, by command of the magistrates, that the hour for drinking the poison is arrived. Your fortitude, mildness, and generosity, exceed all that I have ever hitherto been witness of. I am sensible, that you will pardon even this action of mine; since you know that it is occasioned by compulsory orders. And now, as you are acquainted with the purport of my message, I bid you farewel, and exhort you to bear your hard fate with as much patience as possible." Socrates also bade him farewel; and gave orders that the poison should be brought.

Crito then made a sign to the boy that waited; who went and prepared the hemlock, and returned with the person who was to administer it. When Socrates perceived his arrival, he said to him, " Tell me, for you are experienced in such matters, what I have to do." "Nothing farther," replied he, "than to walk in your chamber, until your limbs feel heavy, and then sit down on the couch." The philosopher then took the cup, and asked, whether it were lawful to employ any part of the beverage in libation. The other answered, there was not a quantity more than sufficient. Socrates then drank the poison with an unaltered countenance. His friends and disciples made great lamentations, but the philosopher, in order to still their noisy grief, said, with a mixture of gentleness and authority, "that he had before dismissed the women, lest there should be any unmanly complaints." When he found the poison began to work in his vitals, he uncovered his face, and said, "Crito, we owe a cock to Æsculapius: sacrifice it, and neglect it not;" intimating thereby, that this offering should be made to the god, as if he had recovered from his disease. Crito asked him, if he had any further commands; but he made no reply. Soon after, he was in an agony; and Crito shut his eyes. Thus died Socrates; a man, whom his disciples declared they could never cease to remember, and whom remembering, they could not cease to admire. "That man." says Xenophon, "who is a lover of virtue, and has found a more profitable companion than Socrates, I consider as the happiest of human kind."

The current of popular passions was frequently uniform in the Athenian republic, till the period of reflux arrived. The factitious resentment excited against Socrates by such about and improbable calumnies, as could scarcely be believed, even by those who were most ready to receive and propagate them, extended itself to his numerous friends and adherents with great rapidity. Fortunately, however, for letters and humanity, the rage of faction was confined within the Attic border. Many of his disciples wisely eluded a storm, which they were unable to resist. Some took refuge in Thebes; whilst others fled to Megara.

It was not until after the death of Socrates, that the people became conscious of their error, in destroying that great and good man. It was then, that mingled sentiments of pity, shame, and remorse, gave a new direction to the fury of the The accusers and the judges of Socrates were used with much more cruelty than the philosopher himself. This, however, was more justly inflicted on them, than on him. Nothing was heard throughout the city, but discourses in favour of Socrates. The academy, the Lyceum, private houses, public walks, and market-places, all seemed to the sorrowful Athenians still to re-echo the sound of his beloved voice. "Here," said they, "he formed our youth, and taught our children to love their country, and be obedient to their parents. In this place he gave us lessons, and when he saw us lax in our moral duties, he applied seasonable reproaches, that he might engage us more earnestly in the pursuit of virtue. And now, alas! how have we rewarded this good and worthe man for these important services! The whole city was in mourning and consternation; the schools were shut up, and all exercises suspended. Many of his accusers and judges were driven into exile; numbers were put to death; and seve ral perished in despair by their own hands. For, as Plutarch observes, all those, who had any share in this black and improbable calumny, were held in such abomination by their countrymen, that no one would give them fire, answer a question, or go into the same bath with them.

The illustrious sage had a statue of brass erected to him, by the Athenians, of the workmanship of Lysippus, which was placed in the most conspicuous part of the city. Thus did his fame, like the hardy oak, derive vigour from length of years, and increase from age to age, until the superstitious Athenians worshipped him as a god, whom their injustice and

cruelty had condemned as a criminal.

JOAN OF ARC.

"My courage try by combat, if thou dar'st, And thou shalt find that I exceed my sex: Resolve on this: thou shalt be fortunate If thou receive me for thy warlike mate."

SHAKSPEARE. HENRY VI.

Among the extraordinary events that are recorded in history, few can equal those that respect Joan of Arc, who was the immediate cause of that astonishing revolution in the affairs of France, which terminated in the establishment of Charles VII. on the throne of his ancestors, and the final expulsion of the English from that kingdom. At the time this heroine first made her appearance, so low was the power of the Dauphin, that not a single place belonged to him, but the town of Orleans alone, which was then closely besieged by the English; nor did there appear the slightest probability that ever he could procure an army strong enough to raise the siege of that city, on which alone his all depended.

Joan of Arc was born at Dauremy, a village near Vancouleurs in Lorraine, about the year 1412. Her father was a peasant, and gave her an education suited to his rank in life. She left her parents at an early age, and became servant at an Inn, where she acquired a complete knowledge of horsemanship. It was here, too, that she first thought of her mission; and it arose from all the news she had heard of the affairs in France at the Inn. Her imagination took fire; and she liked upon herself as a girl destined by heaven to rescue France

out of the hands of the English.

After much difficulty and application to various individuals. she at length got access to the king, before whom she appeared dressed as a warrior. The king heard her with patience, and then sent her to his parliament at Poictiers, where she was closely examined by many doctors in At length they determined to advise his majesty to theology. put confidence in her, and attempt to execute what she proposed. She now completed her equipments, appointed Jean Dolon, as famous for his courage as his prudence, her squire; and Louis de Comptes her page. She then asked for a sword which had been more than a century in the tomb of a knight. behind the altar of St. Catherine at Feirbois. She pretended to have had a knowledge of it by revelation, and that it was only with this fatal sword she could extirpate the English. She ordered a banner to be made for her, on which was represented God coming out of a cloud, holding a globe in his hand; it was ornamented with fleurs-de-lis. Her helmet was surmounted with a plume of white feathers; her horse was also

white, and she surpassed all by her beauty, and the skill and address with which she managed him.

On the 29th of April, 1429, Joan of Arc appeared before Orleans with twelve thousand men. She wrote a letter to the Duke of Bedford, then Regent of France, warning him to give up France to its rightful heir; but the English were so enraged at seeing a girl sent to fight them, that they put the heralds in prison. The Count de Durois, who commanded in Orleans, made a sally with all his garrison, in order to facilitate the entry of provisions; and the French, persuaded that this heroine was sent from heaven to their assistance, resumed fresh courage and fought with so much vigour, that she and her convoy entered the town.

The English sent back one of the heralds, of whom she demanded, "What says Talbot?" (Sir John Talbot,) and when he informed her that he, as well as all his countrymen, spared no abuse, in speaking of her, and declared if they caught her they would burn her; "Go back again," says she, "and doubt not but thou wilt bring back with thee thy companion; and tell Talbot, that if he will arm himself, I will do the same, and let him come before the walls of the town, and if he can take me he may burn me: and if I discomfit him, let him raise the siege, and return unto his own native country.

Soon after her arrival at Orleans, she made an attack on fort St. Loup, which she carried sword in hand, as well as the bulwarks of St. John, and of the Augustins. In one of the assaults of the English, she received a dangerous wound in the neck, and as a large quantity of blood issued from it, her followers began to fear for her life: but she, to reanimate them, said, "It was not blood, but glory, that flowed from her wound."

The siege of Orleans was raised the 8th of May. Joan of Arc carried the news to the king, and entreated him to come and be crowned at Rheims, then in possession of the English. The siege of Gergeau was next undertaken; when after lying eight days before the town, which was most vigor ously defended, Joan of Arc went into the ditch with her standard in her hand, at that part where the English made the most vigorous defence; she was perceived, and a heavy stone thrown upon her, which bent her to the ground; notwithstanding which, she soon got up, and cried aloud to her companions, "Frenchmen, mount boldly, and enter the town, you will find no longer any resistance." Thus was the town won.

She next took possession of Auxerre, Troyes, and Chalons, thus opening for the king the road to Rheims, which city flung

open its gates as soon as he appeared before it; and the next-day, the 17th of July, he was crowned. The maid of Orleans assisted at the ceremony in her armour, with her standard in her hand. The judges interrogated her, "How she dared to come to the coronation with her banner in her hand?" To which she answered, "That it was but justice that the banner which had its share of the labour, should also share in the honour."

Joan of Arc, having accomplished the object of her mission, raising the siege of Orleans, and crowning the king at Rheims, wished to return to her parents; but her presence inspired too much confidence, and had been attended with too great success, for this to be permitted. She, therefore, accompanied the king to Crepi, to Senlis, and afterwards to Paris. she displayed her wonted courage, but received a severe wound. In the siege of Compeigne in 1430, she made a sally at the head of a hundred men over the bridge, and twice repulsed the besiegers; but seeing a very strong reinforcement coming against her, she began her retreat; and although it was late, and she and her troops were surrounded, yet after performing prodigies of courage, she disengaged her company, who fortunately re-entered the town. The heroine remained at the rear to facilitate their retreat, and when she wished to enter, the gates were shut: she immediately turned round to her enemies, and charged them with a courage worthy of a better She seemed not to expect any assistance, and suspected some treachery, for when she made the sally, she exclaimed, "I am betrayed?" During the time she was defending herself, her horse stumbled, and she fell. This obliged her to surrender herself to Lionel Vasture of Vendome, who gave her up to John of Luxemburg. This nobleman, forgetting the respect a brave man should show to courage, and regardless of the sex of his captive, basely sold her to the English for ten thousand livres. From the moment she was a prisoner, this heroine was forgotten. The king made no attempts to redeem her; and although at the time he had many English prisoners of the highest rank, he did not offer one of them in exchange This neglect of Joan of Arc will be an eternal blot for her. on the memory of the ingrate Charles VII.

On Joan being made a prisoner, the English indulged in as great rejoicings as if they had conquered the whole kingdom. The Duke of Bedford thought it proper to disgrace her, in order to reanimate the courage of his countrymen; and this heroine was condemned at Rouen by Cauchon, Bishop of Beauvais, and five other French bishops, to be burnt alive for magic and heresy. During her confinement in prison, she

leaped from the top of the tower of Beaurevoir, in hopes of escape; but she was retaken, and her cruel sentence put in execution on the 24th of May, 1431. She was quite undaunted at the sight of the stake and scaffold, which she mounted as boldly as she had formerly done the breach at an assault.

Thus perished this extraordinary girl, in the nineteenth year of her age. Her execution was as disgraceful to the English, as the cold neglect with which she was treated in her misfor-

tunes was to the French monarch.

THE BURNING OF MOSCOW.

We distinguished, at a distance, and amidst the dust, long columns of Russian cavalry, all marching towards Moscow. and all retiring behind the town, as soon as we approached it. While the fourth corps was constructing a bridge across the Moskwa, the staff, about two o'clock, established itself on a lofty hill, whence we perceived a thousand elegant and gilded steeples, which, glittering in the rays of the sun, appeared at the distance like so many flaming globes. One of these globes, placed on the summit of a pillar, or an obelisk, had the exact appearance of a balloon, suspended in the air. Transported with delight at this beautiful spectacle, which was the more gratifying, from the remembrance of the melancholy objects which we had hitherto seen, we could not suppress our joy; but, with one spontaneous movement, we all exclaimed, Moscow! Moscow! At the sound of this wished for name, the soldiers ran up the hill in crowds, and each discovered new wonders every instant. One admired a noble chatesu on our left, the elegant architecture of which displayed more than eastern magnificence; another directed his attention towards a palace or a temple; but all were struck with the superb picture which this immense town afforded. is situated in the midst of a fertile plain. The Moskwa is seen meandering through the richest meadows; and, after having fertilized the neighbouring country, takes its course through the middle of the town, separating an immense cluster of houses, built of wood, stone, and bricks, constructed in a style which partakes of the gothic and modern architecture. and in which, indeed, the architecture of every different nation is strangely mingled. The walls variously painted, the domes covered with lead, or slates, or glittering with gold, pffered the most pleasing variety: whilst the terraces before the palaces, the obelisks over the gates, and, above all, the steeples, really presented to our eyes one of those celebrated cities of Asia, which we had thought had only existed in the creative imagination of the Arabian poets.

We were still contemplating this noble spectacle, when we saw a well-dressed man coming towards us, through a by-way from Moscow. Several of our soldiers immediately ran to meet him, and, viewing him with suspicion, were disposed to make him pay dearly for his imprudent curiosity. But the calmness with which he addressed us, and the fluency with which he spoke our language, and, above all, our impatience to hear some tidings from Moscow, made us all listen to him with pleasure and interest.

'I am not come here,' said he, 'to observe your manœuvres, nor to give you false information: I am an unfortunate merchant, ignorant of every thing which relates to war; and, notwithstanding I am the victim, I have not inquired into the motives which have induced our sovereigns to engage in this fatal contest. Your emperor to-day, about noon, entered Moscow, at the head of his invincible legions; but he found only a deserted town. Some wretches, who have escaped from prison, and some miserable prostitutes, were the only creatures who interrupted its solitude. Hasten, if possible to stop their excesses. Liberty has only been granted them, with the hope, that all the crimes which they may commit will be attributed to the French army. Being aware of the misfortunes which threaten us, I came to find among you a man sufficiently generous to protect my family; for, in spite of the orders of our government, I cannot consent to abandon my house, and to lead a wandering, miserable life in the woods. I prefer applying to French generosity, and I trust that I shall find a protector among those who have been ever represented to us as our most cruel enemies. The great men of our empire, deceived by a savage and destructive policy, will doubtless attempt to irritate you, by causing the whole population to emigrate, and leaving nothing but a deserted city, if indeed, it is not already sacrificed to the flames.' Every one interrupted him, saying, that it was impossible any people would thus effect their own ruin, from the uncertain hope of involving their enemy in it.

'It is but too true that such a resolution is taken,' said this unhappy man,' and, if you yet doubt it, know that count Rastopchin, governor of Moscow, quitted it yesterday. Before he departed, he charged the very outcast of human beings to assist him in his revenge. How far he will proceed I know not; but I tremble when I recollect that he has often threatened to burn Moscow, if the French should approach it. Such barbarity must seem atrocious and even incredible to you, if you are not aware of the deadly hatred which your unheard of victories have inspired in the nobility. They know

that the whole of Europe is under your domination, and, from a sentiment of pride, they would destroy their native country,

rather than see it subjugated.

If the nobility, ashamed of their defeats, had not meditated the destruction of the capital, why should they have fled with all their property? Why have the merchants likewise been compelled to follow them, carrying with them their goods and their treasures? Why, lastly, have no magistrates remained in this desolated town, to implore the mercy of the conqueror? They have all fled, and thus seem determined to urge your soldiers to every excess; for the legal authorities, the only protection of the citizens, by abandoning their posts.

have abandoned every thing.'

This unfortunate Moscovite shed many bitter tears while he thus addressed us. To calm his grief, we promised what he requested, and endeavoured to console him, by dissipating those fears, too well founded, which the dangers of his unhappy country had excited. We questioned him as to the direction in which the Russians had retreated; what they had done since the battle of the Moskwa, and, lastly, what was become of the emperor Alexander and his brother Constan-He answered all our questions in the most satisfactory manner, and confirmed the intelligence which had been already communicated to me by the friar in Zwenighorod. This unhappy man becoming more composed, and being secretly flattered by the agreeable surprise which the sight of Moscow and its environs had caused, consented at my request to give us some account of a city, the conquest of which. promised to crown all our hopes. He expressed himself as follows :-

Moscow, built in the Asiatic style, has five enclosures, one within another; the last, comprising the town and its suburbs. is about thirty werstes in circumference; but the fourth enclosure, which comprises the town only, and which is called Semlaingorod, is but twelve. The suburbs, or slobodes, are thirty in number. In winter, the population amounts to three hundred thousand souls; but on the approach of summer. every one retires to his country-house, and this number diminishes one third.

'The high towers and the embattled walls, which you see rising in the midst of the town, trace the first enclosure, called Kremlin. This fortress, in the form of a perfect triangle, is celebrated in our annals, and has never been taken. The plan of it was drawn, towards the fourteenth century, by some Italian architects. The interior of the Kremlin is divided into two parts; the one called Krepots, or citadel, contains only VOL. II. 25

the palace and some churches, each of which is surmounted by five domes. From this place you may perfectly distinguish them, as much by their elevation as by the gilding of the steeples, and their fantastical architecture. In the second enclosure are some noble houses, commercial streets, and the place called Bazar, or Khitaigorod, a name given it by the Tartars, who were its founders.

'You will find in my country,' added the Moscovite, 'a great number of edifices, justly celebrated as the most beautiful in Europe. It is useless to describe them to you, since you will soon see them yourselves. I wish that you may long admire them, but a fatal presentiment convinces me, that this great and superb town, justly considered as the market of Europe and of Asia, will, ere long, astonish the world with the most dreadful catastrophe.'

As he uttered these words, the unfortunate man seemed suffocated with grief. I pitied him; but I could not leave him without asking the name of that great building of red and white brick, which was seen to the north of the town, on the road to Petersburg. He informed me, that it was the famous chateau of Peterskoe, where the sovereigns of Russia used to reside previous to their coronation.

Although the bridge over the Moskwa was not yet finished, the viceroy ordered the troops of his corps to cross the river. The cavalry had already passed it, and had taken post before the village of Khorchevo. We were here officially informed of the entry of our troops into Moscow. The fourth corps received orders to halt at this place till the following day, when an hour would be appointed for us to enter the capital of the

Russian empire.

On the 15th of September, our corps left the village, where it had encamped, at an early hour, and marched to Moscow. As we approached the city, we saw that it had no walls, and that a simple parapet of earth was the only work which constituted the outer enclosure. Nothing indicated that the town was inhabited; and the road by which we arrived was so deserted, that we saw neither Russian nor even French soldiers. No cry, no noise was heard, in the midst of this awful solitude. We pursued our march a prey to the utmost anxiety, and that anxiety was redoubled when we perceived a thick smoke, which arose in the form of a column, from the centre of the town. It was at first believed that the Russians, agreeably to their custom, had, in retreating, set fire to some magazines. Recollecting, however, the recital of the inhabitant of Moscow, we feared that his prediction was about to be fulfilled. know the cause of this conflagration, we in vain endeavoured to find some one who might satisfy our irrepressible curiosity, and the impossibility of satisfying it, increased our impatience and augmented our alarm.

We did not enter at the first barrier that presented itself, but moving to the left, we continued to march round the town. At length, according to the orders of the viceroy, I placed the troops of the fourth corps in a position, to guard the high road towards Petersburg. The thirteenth and fifteenth divisions, encamped around the chateau of Peterskoe, the fourteenth established itself in the village between Moscow and this chateau, and the Bavarian light cavalry was a league in front of the village.

When these positions were taken, the vicerey entered Moscow, and fixed his head-quarters in the palace of prince Momonoff, in the beautiful street of St. Petersburg. The quarter assigned to our corps was one of the finest in the town. It was composed entirely of superb edifices, and of houses, which although of wood, had an appearance of surprising grandeur and magnificence. The magistrates having abandoned the town, every one established himself at his pleasure in these sumptuous palaces; even the subaltern officer was lodged in wast apartments richly decorated, and of which he could easily fancy himself to be the proprietor, since no one appeared but a humble and submissive porter, who, with a trembling hand, delivered to him the keys of the mansion.

Although Moscow had been entered by some of our troops the preceding day, so extensive and so deserted, was the town, that no soldier had yet penetrated into the quarter which we were to occupy. The most intrepid minds were affected by this loneliness. The streets were so long, that our cavalry could not recognize each other from the opposite extremities. They were seen advancing with caution; then, struck with fear, they suddenly fled from each other, though they were all enlisted under the same banners. In proportion as a new quarter was occupied, reconnoitering parties were sent forward to examine the palaces and the churches. In the former, were found only old men, children, or Russian officers, who had been wounded in the preceding engagements: in the latter, the altars were decorated for a festival; a thousand lighted tapers, burning in honour of the patron saint of the country, attested that the pious Moscovites had not ceased to invoke him till the moment of their departure. This solemn and religious spectacle, rendered the people whom we had conquered, powerful and respectable in our estimation, and filled us with that consternation which is the offspring of injustice. With cautious steps we advanced through this awful solitude; often stopping and looking fearfully behind us; then, struck with sudden terror, we eagerly listened to every sound: for the imagination, frightened at the very magnitude of our conquest, made us apprehensive of treachery in every place. At the least noise we fancied that we heard the clashing of arms, and the cries of the wounded.

Approaching, however, towards the centre of the town, and especially in the neighbourhood of the Bazar, we began to see These deludsome inhabitants assembled round the Kremlin. ed beings, deceived by a national tradition, had believed that this citadel was impregnable, and had attempted the preceding day to defend it for an instant against our valiant legions. Dismayed by their defeat, they contemplated, with tears, those lofty towers which they had hitherto regarded as the palladium of their city. Proceeding further on, we saw a crowd of soldiers, who exposed to public sale a vast quantity of articles which they had pillaged: for it was only at the grand magazines of provisions that the imperial guards had placed senti-Continuing our progress, the number of soldiers multiplied; they were seen in troops, carrying on their backs pieces of cloth, loaves of sugar, and whole bales of merchandise. We knew not how to account for this shocking disorder, when at length, some fusileers of the guards informed us that the smoke which we had seen on entering the town, proceeded from a vast building, full of goods, called the exchange, and which the Russians had set on fire in their retreat. day,' said these soldiers, 'we entered the city about twelve o'clock, and, towards five, the fire began to appear. deavoured at first to extinguish it, but we soon learned that the governor had sent away all the engines. It is also believed,' added they, ' that this fire, which cannot be subdued, has been kindled by the nobility, with an intention of exciting us to plunder, and destroying our discipline; and likewise with the determination to ruin those merchants who opposed the abandonment of Moscow.'

A natural curiosity made me proceed. As I advanced towards the fire, the avenues were still more obstructed by soldiers and beggars carrying off goods of every kind. The less precious articles were despised, and soon thrown away, and the streets were covered with merchandise of every description. I penetrated at length into the interior of the exchange, but, alas! it was no more the building so renowned for its magnificence; it was rather a vast furnace, from every side of which the burning rafters were continually falling, and threatening us with instant destruction. I could still, however, proceed with some degree of safety under the piazzas. These were alled

with numerous warehouses, which the soldiers had broken open; every chest was rifled, and the spoil exceeded all their expectations. No cry, no tumult was heard in this scene of Every one found abundantly sufficient to satisfy his thirst for plunder. Nothing was heard but the crackling of the flames, and the noise of the doors that were broken open; and occasionally a dreadful crash, caused by the falling in of some vault. Cottons, muslins, and, in short, all the most costly productions of Europe and of Asia, were a prev to the flames. The cellars were filled with sugar, oil, and vitriol; these burning all at once, in the subterraneous warehouses, sent forth torrents of flame through thick iron grates, and presented a striking image of the mouth of hell. It was a spectacle both terrible and affecting. Even the most hardened minds were struck with a conviction that so great a calamity would, on some future day, call forth the vengeance of the Almighty upon the authors of such crimes.

But what was our regret and our terror, when on the following morning, at the dawn of day, (September 16,) we saw the conflagration raging on every side, and perceived that the wind, blowing with violence, spread the flames in all directions.

The most heart-rending scene which my imagination had ever conceived, far surpassing the most afflicting accounts in ancient or modern history, now presented itself before our A great part of the population of Moscow, frightened at our arrival, had concealed themselves in cellars or secret recesses of their houses. As the fire spread around, we saw them rushing in despair from their various asylums. They uttered no imprecation, they breathed no complaint, but, carrying with them their most precious effects, fled before the flames. Others, of greater sensibility, and actuated by the genuine feelings of nature, saved only their children, who were closely clasped in their arms. Many old people, borne down by grief rather than by age, had not sufficient strength to follow their families, and expired near the houses in which The streets, the public places, and particuthey were born. larly the churches, were filled with these unhappy people, who, lying on the remains of their property, suffered even without a murmur. No contention or noise was heard. Both the conqueror and the conquered were equally hardened: the one from excess of fortune—the other from excess of misery.

The fire, whose ravages could not be restrained, soon reached the finest parts of the city. Those palaces which we had admired for the beauty of their architecture, and the elegance of their furniture, were enveloped in the flames. Their mag-

nificent fronts, ornamented with bas-reliefs and statues, feli with a dreadful crash on the fragments of the pillars which had supported them. The churches, though covered with iron and lead, were likewise destroyed, and with them those beautiful steeples, which we had seen the night before, resplendent with gold and silver. The hospitals, too, which contained more than twenty thousand wounded, soon began to burn. This offered a harrowing and dreadful spectacle; almost all these poor wretches perished. A few who still lingered, were seen crawling, half burnt, amongst the smoking ruins; and others, groaning under heaps of dead bodies, endeavoured in vain to extricate themselves from the horrible destruction which surrounded them.

How shall I describe the confusion and tumult when permission was granted to pillage this immense city! Some covered themselves with stuffs, richly worked with gold; some were enveloped in beautiful and costly furs; while others dressed themselves in women's and children's pelisses, and even the galley-slaves concealed their rags under the most splendid court-dresses; the rest crowded into the cellars, and forcing open the doors, drank the most luscious wines, and carried off an immense booty.

This horrible pillage was not confined to the deserted houses alone, but extended to those which were inhabited, and soon the eagerness and wantonness of the plunderers, caused devastations which almost equalled those occasioned by the conflagration. Every asylum was soon violated by the licen-The inhabitants who had officers in their houses tious troops. for a little while flattered themselves that they should esc pe the general calamity. Vain illusion! the fire, progressively

increasing soon destroyed all their hopes.

Towards evening, when Napoleon no longer thought himself safe in a city, the ruin of which seemed inevitable, he left the Kremlin, and established himself, with his suite, in the castle of Peterskoe. When I saw him pass by, I could not without abhorrence, behold the chief of a barbarous expedition, who evidently endeavoured to escape the decided testimony of public indignation by seeking the darkest road. He sought it, however, in vain. On every side the flames seemed to pursue him, and their horrible and mournful glare, flashing on his guilty head, reminded me of the torches of the Lumenides, pursuing the destined victims of the furies!

'I he generals likewise received orders to quit Moscow. centionsness then became unbounded. The soldiers no longer restrained by the presence of their chiefs, committed every kind of excess. No retreat was now sale, no place sufficiently sacred to afford any protection against their rapacity. Nothing more forcibly excited their avarice than the church of St. Michael, the sepulchre of the Russian emperors. An erroneous tradition had propagated the belief that it contained immense riches. Some grenadiers presently entered it, and descended with torches into the vast subterranean vaults, to disturb the peace and silence of the tomb. But, instead of treasures, they found only stone coffius, covered with pink velvet, with thin silver plates, on which were engraved the names of the czars, and the date of their birth and decease.

Penetrated by so many calamities, I hoped that the shades of night would cast a veil over the dreadful scene; but they contributed, on the contrary, to render the conflagration more The violence of the flames, which extended from north to south, and were strangely agitated by the wind, produced the most awful appearance, on a sky which was darkened by the thickest smoke. Nothing could equal the anguish which absorbed every feeling heart, and which was increased in the dead of the night, by the cries of the miserable victims who were savagely murdered, or by the screams of the young females who fled for protection to their weeping mothers, and whose ineffectual struggles tended only to inflame the passion of their violaters. To the dreadful groans and heart rending cries, which every moment broke upon the ear, were added the howlings of the dogs, which, chained to the doors of the palaces, according to the custom at Moscow, could not escape from the fire which surrounded them.

I flattered myself that sleep would for a while release me from these revolting scenes; but the most frightful recollections crowded upon me, and all the horrors of the evening again passed in review. My wearied senses seemed at last sinking into repose, when the light of a near and dreadful conflagration, piercing into my room, suddenly awoke me. I thought that my room was a prey to the flames. It was no idle dream. for when I approached the window, I saw that our quarters were on fire, and that the house in which I lodged, was in the Sparks were thickly falling in our yard, and ntmost danger. on the wooden roof of our stables. I ran quickly to my landlord and his family. Perceiving their danger, they had already quitted their habitation, and had retired to a subterranean vault which afforded them more security. I found them with their servants all assembled there, nor could I prevail on them to leave it, for they dreaded our soldiers more than the fire. 'The father was sitting on the threshold of the door, and appeared. desirous of appeasing, by the sacrifice of his own life, the ferocity of those barbarians, who advanced to insult his family. door of the gallery itself, is a like hole, being the only entrance into the oven.

The eggs are disposed in the lower chambers, upon mats, or beds of hair or hemp, and the door which communicates from each lower chamber to the gallery, is carefully closed up with a wadding of the same matter. The fire is kindled in the upper chambers, and the smoke, which passes into the gallery through the before mentioned apertures, escapes from theace by the holes in the arch. which are carefully closed up as soon as the oven is become hot enough, and the fire is extinguished. They burn neither wood nor coals, which would make too fierce a fire, but a mixture of the dried dung of animals and straw.

From the time of putting out the fire in the oven, part of the eggs are removed into the upper chambers, which though they are now useless, as to their first office, become yet a commodious receptacle for the chickens when hatched, and suit better with the frequent visits which the Bermeans make, to turn the eggs, and carefully pick out, and take away the rotten ones; the stinking vapour of which would otherwise

spoil the rest, or kill the young chickens.

The requisite time for hatching each brood in the oven as well as under the hen, is about 21 days; but as they keep up the heat of their ovens six months together, each oven can very well produce 8 broods of about 45,000 eggs each. The Bermean, who has the management of the oven, is to furnish 30,000 chickens every b. ood; the other 15,000 either perish, or turn to his own profit. Every oven, therefore, produces annually to its master 240,000 chickens, and the number of these ovens being 386, the whole number of chickens, exclusive of those which are allowed to the manager, amounts to 492,640,000.

ANECDOTE OF WILLIAM TELL.

Geisler, governor of Uri had ordered his hat to be fixed upon a pole in the market-place of Altorf, and commanded every passenger on pain of death to pay the same obeisance to it as to himself. William Tell, of Burglen, in the valley of Uri, son-in-law to Walter Fust, indignant at this insulting mark of wanton tyranny, disdained to pay an homage so absurd and so humiliating. This manly resolution was punished by the tyrant with the sentence of death. Tell was condemned to be hanged, unless he should be able to strike with his arrow an apple placed upon the head of his son: being an excellent marksman, Tell accepted the alternative, and fortunately cleft the apple without injuring the child. The tyrant Geisler, perceiving another arrow in his belt, asked him for what pur-

or thee, if I had killed my son." For this heroic answer, the was condemned to perpetual imprisonment in a dungeon at Kuffnacht, the residence of Geisler: he was accordingly bound, and placed in a boat, that Geisler himself might convey him across the lake of Altorf to his castle.

Scarcely, however, had the boat performed half the passage, when a furious squall covered the surface of the lake with hreatening waves. Geisler, as humble in the hour of danger is he had been arrogant when fear was at a distance, entreated Tell, who was accounted the most skilful boatman in the anton, to save him; and unbound his prisoner with his own lands. Tell seated himself at the helm, steered the boat towards the rock, leaped upon it; and then in an instant, with he same manly strength, pushed back the boat into the lake, scaped, and concealed himself. At length the storm abated, and Geisler gained the shore. As he was about to enter his fortress, Tell, who had by a circuitous route reached the spot before him, discharged an arrow at the tyrant which pierced his heart; and thus paved the way for that conspiracy which aid the foundation of his country's liberty.

CÆSAR'S PASSAGE OF THE RUBICON.

The Romans had been taught to consider this river as the sacred boundary of their domestic empire; the senate had long before made an edict, which is still to be seen engraven on a pillar near Rimini, by which they solemnly devoted to the infernal gods, and branded with sacrilege and parricide, any person who should presume to pass the Rubicon with an army, a legion, or even a single cohort. Cæsar, therefore, having advanced at the head of his army to the side of the river, stopped upon the banks, as if impressed with awe at the greatness of his enterprise. The dangers he was to encounter, the slaughters that might ensue, the calamities of his native city, all rushed upon his imagination in gloomy perspective, and struck him with remorse. He pondered for some time in fixed melancholy, as he eyed the stream, debating with himself whether he should venture: "If I pass this river," said he to one of his generals who stood by, " what miseries shall I bring upon my country! and, if I stop, I am undone." Thus saying, and resuming all his former intrepidity, he plunged in, crying out, that the die was cast, and all was now over. His soldiers followed him with equal promptitude, and quickly arriving at Ariminum, made themselves masters of the place, without resistance.

DEATH OF REGULUS.

Fourteen years of disastrous war exhausted the Carthaginian resources, and they again showed an inclination for peace, hoping to have better terms than those insisted upon be-They, therefore, resolved to send to Rome to negotiate this business, or at least to procure an exchange of prison-For this purpose, they supposed that Regulus, whom they had now for four years kept in a dungeon, and treated with extreme severity, would be a proper solicitor. hoped, that, being wearied of imprisonment and bondage, he would gladly endeavour to persuade his countrymen to a discontinuance of the war, which only prolonged his captivity. He was accordingly sent with their ambassadors to Rome, but with a promise, previously exacted from him, to return in case of being unsuccessful. To this he consented, and set out on his embassy with a determination how to act.

When arrived at the gates of Rome, Regulus refused to enter them. "I am," said he, "no longer a Roman citizen, but a Carthaginian slave: the senate always gives audience to strangers without the gates." His wife Marcia came to meet him, and presented to him his two children; but this wretched parent fixed his eyes on the ground, and rejected their caresses. The senate being assembled, and Regulus admitted into their presence with the Carthaginian ambassadors, thus addressed them: "Conscript fathers, a slave of the Carthaginians, I come from my masters to obtain a peace, or at least an exchange of prisoners." He would have retired during the debate; the senate pressed him to remain, but he refused till

ordered to do so by the ambassadors.

Whilst the elders of the senate gave their opinion, he kept his eyes steadfastly down, till it was his turn to speak, when he thus began: "A slave at Carthage; at Rome I am free, and freely I shall speak." He then proceeded to prove it not the interest of the republic to make peace. "The forces of Carthage," said he, "are exhausted. You have been but once conquered, and that once through my fault, which fault Metellus has nobly repaired; whilst the Carthaginians have so often been beaten that they scarcely dare meet a Roman. Their finances are so exhausted, they can no longer pay those mercenaries who are their chief strength. It is therefore my advice to pursue the war more vigorously than ever. As for the exchange of prisoners, amongst the officers in your hands, many who are still in the prime of life, may yet be of service to their country. In the few years I have to expect of life, and

4

hose few useless, what can you hope for from a man who alowed himself to be conquered, and laden with irons."

We are not told if it was debated in the senate, whether some of the interests of the republic ought not to be ceded to save the generous captive. Some senators, however, were eager to prove, that he was under no obligation to return to Carthage, and fulfil an engagement exacted by force. Pontifex Maximus himself declared it as his opinion, that he might remain at Rome without incurring the guilt of perjury. But to a decision which he thought injurious to his honour and his courage, he indignantly replied, " Though I am well acquainted with the tortures which await me at Carthage, I prefer them to an act which would cover me with infamy in my tomb. It is my duty to return, and for all else, let the gods provide." The pressing entreaties of the senate and people were unavailing, and fearing lest he should be affected, he would neither see his wife nor children, and quitted his country with dry eyes and an unmoved countenance, whilst the surrounding beholders were melted into tears.

Yet after all, what ought we to think of this people and their senate, who, with one word, or a sacrifice of some one advantage, might have saved so magnanimous a citizen from torture and from death, and yet remained inflexible! what, also, can we think of the republic of Carthage, who suffered and ordained the most respectable and honourable of men to expire in the most dreadful agonies. After having plunged him into the obscurest dungeon, he was taken out to be exposed to the burning rays of an African sun, his eye-lids being first cut off: he was then enclosed in a box pierced with iron spikes. in which he expired. On the other hand, the senate of Rome delivered their principal prisoners to his wife Marcia, who, by her orders, suffered a slow death, in tortures like those inflicted on her husband:—acts of revenge and retaliation alike detestable, for which those who rule in every government where they take place ought to be made responsible, or posted up to infamy by posterity!

STORY OF CORIOLANUS.

The tribunes insisted that Coriolanus should suffer condign punishment, as a rebel and a contemner of the sacred authority of the Roman people: they were even going to seize his person, but the patricians again rescued him.

A conduct so resolute on one side, and so assuming on the other, in some measure kept the populace in suspense; they felt a reluctance to assist the tribunes against those who had been their generals and their captains, and gazed upon VOL. II. 26

the contest with trembling irresolution. Their backwardness, therefore, to lend assistance, began to excite suspicions in the tribunes, that they had proceeded with too much violence, and, in consequence, they demanded to bring the accused to trial before the assembly of the people, and that his case should be argued before that authority, from which there lay no appeal. The patricians, who, though conscious of the innocence of Coriolanus, were yet willing to give peace to the city, consented; and a day was appointed for making his defence. Coriolanus demanded of the tribunes, what they intended to charge him with; to which they replied, that they intended to accuse him of aiming at sovereignty and tyranny; whereupon he cheerfully put himself upon his trial, conscious of his innocence in those respects.

When the appointed day was come, all persons were filled with the greatest expectations, and a vast concourse from the adjacent country assembled and filled the forum. bunes, in the mean time, divided the people by tribes, separating them from each other, and ordering that they should give their votes separately, and not by centuries, as since the time of This, as has been pre-Hostilius had always been the custom. viously remarked, was depriving the patricians of all their influence, since the numbers of the populace were sure to prevail: however, the senate, unwilling to identify the cause of Coriolanus with their own, at least consented to this stretch of power in the plebeians; but, to make a show of defending him to the last, the consul Minutius mounted the rostrum in his favour, insisting upon the services he had done the state; how little a few words, escaping in the heat of passion, ought to be attended to; and concluded by signifying that the whole senate were petitioners in his cause, and desired the tribunes, that they would closely adhere to their promised impeachment; namely, his aiming at sovereign power. To this Sicinius the tribune replied, that he would urge against the guilty, all things, of every kind or description, that should tend to prove him guilty; that the state had too much to fear from his influence, and his number of elients, not to use every means of bringing him to justice, that he owed much more to the safety of the republic, than to any vain complaisance to the senate: and that the very attempt to depress the power of the people, who had every right to govern themselves, was a crime. Coriolanus, upon this, presented himself before the people with a degree of intrepidity that merited the highest admiration. His graceful person, his manly eloquence, joined to the cries of those whom he had saved from the enemy, inclined the auditors to relent. He began by recounting all the battles he had fought, and the different posts he had sustained; he showed the various crowns which had been given him by his generals, as rewards of his merit; and exposed to view the numberless wounds he had received in acquiring them; he related all the breaches he had entered, and all the lives he had saved, calling out to such as were present, to bear witness to the truth of his recital. "Speak, (said he,) you whom I have served in trouble! And do you come forward whom I have rescued from the fetters of an enemy, and presented with liberty and life." These, with the most moving protestations, entreated their friends to spare that life by which they lived; and, if there were to be an offering for public resentment, they themselves were ready to die for him.

A defence like this, supported with all that boldness which conscious innocence inspires, moved every hearer with a wish to pardon; many cried out, that so brave a man deserved a triumph, not death; and that his very trial was a national disgrace. The giddy though honest multitude were going, therefore, to absolve him; when Decius, one of the tribunes, a man of fluent eloquence, rose up to reply. "In whatever manner, (cried he,) we may be prevented by the senate from urging those speeches which were made amongst that august body, tending to destroy the privileges of the people, yet still we are not unprovided; we decline aggravating what Coriolanus has said; we have facts, which we call upon the accused to clear himself of. We have an ancient law amongst us, that all plunder, taken from the enemy, shall be appropriated to the use of the public, and be delivered into the treasury, untouched by the general. But a law so equitable in itself, and so inviolably observed by our ancestors, has been infringed by this man, who stands accused before you. In a late incursion into the territories of Antium, though his plunder, in slaves, cattle, and provisions, was very great, yet the public were neither the better nor the richer for it: it was divided among his friends and followers; men whom, probably, he only intended to enrich, to be the better able to secure our ruin. It has ever been the practice of tyrants to begin the work of ambition, by forming a numerous body of partisans, who are willing to lose public regard in private emolument. Here, then, we ground our charge; let him, if he can, deny the fact; and let him bring proofs, not by vainly showing his scars, but by convincing us of his innocence." This charge was entirely unexpected: Coriolanus had, in fact, when the people refused to enlist, issued out at the head of his clients, and plundered the enemy, who had made incursions up to the very walls of Rome. These spoils, which were so justly earned, he never thought of bringing into the treasury, as they were the acquisition of a private adventure, and had been distributed wholly among his followers. Being unable, however, to answer what was alleged against him to the satisfaction of the people, and utterly confounded with the charge, the tribunes immediately took the votes, lest he should recover from his surprise, or the people shake of the impression they had just received to his prejudice, and Co-

riolanus was condemned to perpetual exile.

Never did the fickle populace testify a sincerer joy, even in triumphing over a vanquished enemy, than they did upon this occasion, having in a manner totally annihilated the power of the senate; since henceforward they assumed a right of summoning any of the individuals of that body before them, whom they thought proper to accuse. The senate, on the other hand, saw themselves reduced to an abject dependence upon the multitude; deprived of all security to their persons, and all their former rights of being judged by their compeers. sentence against their bravest defender struck their whole body with sorrow, consternation, and dismay. alone, in the midst of the tumult, seemed an unconcerned He returned home, followed by the lamentations of hundreds of the most respectable senators and citizens of Rome, to take a lasting leave of his wife, his children, and his mother Veturia. While they, in the first transports of sorrow, hung round him in agony at parting, he, with a manly fortitude, tore himself from their embraces; exhorting them to bear their fate with fortitude, and to think of him no Then recommending his children to their care, and, all to the protection of Heaven, he left the city, attended by the senate to the very gates, to take refuge among the enemies In this manner the plebeians, who had obtained tribunes merely for their own defence, employed those very magistrates to annoy others; and, by insensible degrees. stripped the patricians of all their former privileges. mon it is for slaves to become tyrants, and the persecuted to be scourges in their turn.

Coriolanus, an outcast from his country, sought less for a safe retreat than for an opportunity of vengeance. All his fortitude, and the early institutions of his mother, were not able to repress the resentment of his wrongs, or his desire of punishing his enemies, even though it involved his country in ruin. Tullus Attius, a man of great power among the Volsci, and a violent enemy to the Romans, seemed to him a fit instrument to assist his revenge. Resolving to apply to him, he enters Antium, the city where Tullus commanded, by night; and, going directly to his house, seated himself near the hearth,

by the household gods; a place which, by the religion of the country, was held sacred. Tullus being informed that a stranger, with an air of dignity far beyond what was common, had taken refuge in his house, came and demanded his name and business. "My name, (cried the Roman,) is Caius Marcius: my surname is Coriolanus: the only reward that remains of all my services. I am banished Rome for being a friend to it; I am come to take refuge here, where I have ever been an enemy. If you are willing to make use of my services, you shall find me grateful; if you are willing to revenge the injuries I have done you, behold me prepared."

Tullus struck with the dignity and

11

Tullus, struck with the dignity and known courage of Coriolanus, stretched out his hand in token of amity, and instantly espoused his cause. The first thing, therefore, to be done, was to induce the Volsci to break the league which had been made with Rome; in order to effect this, and yet preserve the semblance of justice, Tullus sent many of his citizens to Rome. to attend some games at that time celebrating; but, in the mean time, gave the senate private information, that the strangers had conceived the dangerous design of burning the city. stratagem had the desired effect; and the senate issued an order, that all strangers should depart from Rome before sun-set. Tullus, on the other hand, represented this order to his countrymen, as an infraction of the treaty, and procured an embassy to be sent to Rome, complaining of the breach of hospitality; and re-demanding all the territories belonging to the Volscians, of which they had been violently dispossessed; declaring war in case of a refusal This message was treated by the senate with contempt; they bade the ambassadors inform their countrymen, that menaces could not intimidate the Romans. who would keep with their swords those possessions which their valour had won; and should the Volscians be the first to take up arms, the Romans would be the last to lay them

War being thus declared on both sides, Coriolanus and Tullus were appointed generals of the Volscians, and accordingly invaded the Roman territories, ravaging and laying waste all such lands as belonged to the plebeians, but suffering those of the senators to remain untouched. In the mean time, the levies went on but slowly at Rome: the two consuls, who were re-elected by the people, seemed but little skilled in war, and even feared to encounter a general whom they knew to be their superior in the field. In eallies also evinced their fears, and slowly brought in their succours; so that Coriolanus continued to take their towns one after the other. Circum, a Roman colony, first submitted to his arms; he then attacked

the Latins, who vainly implored assistance from Rome. The towns of Tolerium, Lavici, Pes, and Bola, were all taken by storm; their goods plundered, and the inhabitants made prisoners of war: such as yielded were treated mildly: such as resisted were put to the sword. Fortune favoured him in every expedition; and he was now so famous for his victories, that the Volsci left their towns defenceless to follow him into the field; being assured, under his conduct, of success. The very soldiers of his colleague's army came over to him, and would acknowledge no other general. Thus finding himself unopposed in the field, and at the head of a numerous army, he at length pitched his camp almost under the very walls of Rome.

The city which had lately been so turbulent and haughty. exhibited nothing but timidity and despair. The people, who from the walls beheld the enemy ravaging their fields, begged peace with tears and supplications. They began to entreat the senate to recal the edict which had banished Coriolanus, and acknowledged the injustice of their former proceedings. senate despised such meanness, resolving, if possible, not to betray the injustice of the state to foreign enemies, or to grant those favours to an actual traitor, which they had denied him when only accused of treasonable designs. Yet what could their resolutions avail, when they had not power to support them? Coriolanus approached nearer every day, and at last invested the city, fully resolved to besiege it. It was then that the fierce spirit of the patricians was entirely subdued: both the senate and the people unanimously agreed to send deputies to him with proposals of restoration, in case he should draw off his army. Coriolanus received them with haughtiness, obliged them to pass through a line of armed men, and to submit to whatever was most mortifying to Romans. He informed them with the utmost severity, that he was now general of the Volscians, and had only their interest to consider: that, if they hoped for peace, they must restore all the towns which originally belonged to that people, and make them free of the city. as the Latins were: "And as for myself, (said he,) do you imagine that a mere recal will be a sufficient atonement for the insults I have received, while it still remains in the power of such wretches as Sicinius and Decius to arm a vile populace against No! Rome, like a cruel step-mother, has heaped injuries and indignities upon a son who had no other ambition but to sacrifice himself for her glory. She will now learn by the sequel, whether the gods espouse her cause or mine-Depart. I allow you thirty days, at the expiration of which period, you shall see me once more before these walls, to receive your determination." The intermediate space he employed in taking several more towns from the Latins; and, according to his promise, returned, and again encamped his army before the walls of Rome.

Another embassy was now sent forth, conjuring him not to exact from his native city aught but what became Romans to grant. Coriolanus, however, naturally inflexible and severe and irritated into revenge, still persisted in his former demands. and granted them but three days' longer grace, in which finish their deliberations A message so peremptory filled the whole city with consternation. Every one ran to take arms; some posted themselves upon the ramparts; others watched the gates, lest they should be secretly delivered up by the partisans which Coriolanus had within; others fortified their houses, as if the enemy were already masters of the walls. In this general confusion, there was neither discipline nor com-The consuls, whose fears were their only advisers, had been elected for very different merits than those of skill in war. The tribunes, lately so fierce, were now struck dumb; all shared the universal terror; and it seemed as if the boasted courage of Rome had migrated, with their general, into the camp of the Volscians. In this exigence, all that was left was another deputation, still more solemn than either of the former. composed of the pontiffs, the priests, and the augurs. clothed in their habits of ceremony, and with a grave and mournful deportment, issued from the city, and entered the camp of the conqueror; they be sought him by all that was sacred, by the respect he owed the gods, and that which he might have for those who, being servants of the gods, were now at his feet, to give peace to his country. These appeals were made wholly in vain. Coriolanus testified that respect for the deputation which the sanctity of their characters demanded; but sent them away without in the least relaxing in his demands.

When the people saw them return without making the least impression on his heart, they began to give up the commonwealth as lost. Their temples were filled with old men, with women and children, who, prostrate at their alters, put up their ardent prayers for the preservation of their country. Nothing was to be heard but anguish and lamentation; nothing to be seen but scenes of affright and distress. At length, it was suggested to them, that what could not be effected by the intercession of the senate, or the abjuration of the priests, might be brought about by the tears of his wife, or the importunities of his mother. This idea seemed to be relished by all, and even the senate gave the proposed deputation the sanction of their an-

thority. Veturia, the mother of Coriolanus, at first made some hesitation to undertake so pious a work, knowing the inflexible temper of her son, and fearful of finding him deaf to her maternal entreaties: however, she at last undertook the embassy, and set forward from the city, accompanied by many of the principal matrons of Rome, with Volumnia his wife, and his two children. Coriolanus, who at a distance discovered his mournful group of female suppliants, was resolved to give me a denial, and called his officers round him, to be witnesses of his resolution: but, being informed that his mother and his wife were among the number, he instantly came down from his tribunal, to meet and embrace them. At first the women's tears and embraces took away the power of words, and the rough soldier could not refrain from giving way to the feelings of nature likewise, and sharing in the general distress.

"Tell me, Coriolanus," cried his mother, "how am I to consider this meeting? De I embrace my son, or my enemy? Am I your mother, or your captive? How have I lived to see this day—to see my son a banished man, and, still more distressing, to see him the enemy of his country? How has he been able to turn his arms against the place which gave him life? how direct his rage against those walls which protect his wife, his children, and his gods? But it is to me only, that my country owes her oppressor; had I never been a mother, Rome had still been free; the wretched consciousness of this will afflict me as long as life shall last, and that cannot last long. But, though I am prepared for death, yet, at I ast, let these wretched sufferers claim some share of your compassion; and think what will be their fate, when to banishment they must add captivity."

Coriolanus, during this speech, seemed much agitated by contending passions: his mother, who saw him moved, seconded her words by the most persuasive eloquence of tears: his wife and children hung round him, entreating for protection and pity; while the train of matrons lifted up their lamentations, and deplored their own and their country's distress, prostrate on the ground, in all the agony of woe. Coriolanus. for a moment, was silent, feeling the strong conflict between honour and inclination; at length, starting as from a dream, his breast struggling with a thousand various emotions, he flew to raise his mother, who had fallen at his feet, and exclaimed, "O my mother, thou hast saved Rome but lost thy son!" He accordingly gave orders to draw off the army, and thus saved the city from destruction. His words, however, were prophetic: the lenity he had shown to his country was not to be torgiven. Tullus, who had long envied his glory, was not remiss in aggravating the treachery of his conduct to his countrymen. Upon their return, Coriolanus was slain, in an insurrection of the people, by some hired assassins, and afterwards honourably buried, with late and ineffectual repentance. The Roman ladies were mourning for him a year; and though he died in disgrace, his country always ranked him among her heroes. He was equally brave and prudent, disinterested and virtuous; but trusting to force rather than persuasion, he neglected those arts that conciliate popular affection. No Roman general ever preceded or followed him, who was better qualified to extend the limits of the republic, had his lot been cast in more propitious times; but the violence of his resentment against his native country, though it may be palliated, cannot be excused.

ANECDOTE OF JUNIUS BRUTUS.

Brutus, and Collatinus, the husband of Lucretia, were the first who were raised to the dignity of consuls in Rome. They immediately revived the laws for assembling the people, which had been discontinued during the late tyrant's reign; but, that their newly acquired liberty should be prevented from degenerating into licentiousness, several officers relative to the priesthood were appointed, and new sacrifices ordained, in order to strengthen the civil power by the firmest sanctions of religion. This new republic, however, which seemed so grateful to the people, had nearly been destroyed in its very commencement. A party was formed in Rome in favour of Tar-Some young men of the principal families in the state, who had been educated about the king, and had participated in all the luxuries and pleasures of the court, undertook to reestablish monarchy. They were naturally disgusted with the gloomy austerity of a republican form of government, in which the laws, inflexible and severe, make no distinctions of birth Their party secretly increased every day, and, or fortune. what may create our surprise, were it not known that political animosity absorbs every feeling of nature, even the sons of Brutus, and the Aquilii, the nephews of Collatinus, were among the number. Tarquin, who was informed of these intrigues in his favour, resolved to advance them by every art in his power, and accordingly sent ambassadors from Etruria to Rome, under a pretence of reclaiming the erown, and demanding the effects which he had left behind him; but in reality, with a design to give spirit to his faction, and to draw over to it as many as he possibly could. They accordingly went on with spirit and success, holding their private meetings at the house of one of the conspirators; and already the restoration

of the king and the death of the consuls was resolved upon, when the whole fabric of their hopes was at once levelled in the dust. A slave, named Vindicius, who had accidentally hid himself in the room where the conspirators used to assemble, overhearing the conversation, laid open their designs to the consuls, who gave orders to have the conspirators secured and brought to justice, and among these were found the sons of Bru-Few situations could have been more terribly affecting than this, of a father placed as a judge upon the life and death of his own children; impelled by justice to condemn, and by nature to spare them. The young men, when accused, did not attempt to say a word in their defence; but, with conscious guilt, awaited their sentence in silent agony. The other judges who were present, felt all the pangs of nature; Collatinus wept and Valerius could not repress his sentiments of pity. Brutus alone seemed to have lost all the softness of humanity, and all the yearnings of parental affection. With a stern countenance, and a tone of voice that marked his fixed resolution, he demanded of his two sons if they could make any defence to the crimes with which they had been charged. he made three several times; but receiving no answer, he at length turned himself to the lictors, "Now, (exclaimed he,) it is your part to perform the rest." Thus saying, he again resumed his seat with an air of determined majesty; nor could all the sentiments of paternal pity, the imploring looks of the people, nor the dreadful situation of the young men who were preparing for execution, alter his stern decision. The executioner having stripped, and then whipped the conspirators with rods, presently after beheaded them; Brutus all the time beholding the cruel spectacle with a steady look and unaltered countenance, while the multitude gazed on with all the mingled sensations of pity, wonder, and horror.

ANECDOTE OF PORSLNNA.

Porsenna was determined upon taking the city; and though five hundred of his men were slain in a sally of the Romans, he reduced it to the greatest straits, and turning the siege into a blockade, resolved to reduce it by famine. He, however, held out the palm of peace on condition that the Romans received their old master; but all with one voice exclaimed, "Rather let us perish by famine, than again submit to slavery and oppression." Notwithstanding their fortitude, the distresses of the besieged soon began to be insufferable, and all things seemed to menace a speedy destruction, when another act of bravery, even superior to that which had saved the city before, finally accomplished its safety and freedom.

Mutius Cordus, a youth of undaunted courage, conceived the heroic design of freeing his country from the enemy or perishing in the attempt. For this purpose, disguised in the habit of an Etrurian peasant, and armed with a poignard, he entered the camp of the Etrurians, and made up to the place where Porsenna was paying his troops, with a secretary by his side: but mistaking the latter for the king, he stabbed him to the heart, and being immediately apprehended was brought back into the royal presence. Upon Porsenna's demanding who he was, and the cause of so heinous an action, Mutius, without reserve, acknowledged his country and his design, and, at the same time, thrusting his right hand into a fire that burnt upon an altar before him, "You see, (cried he,) how little I regard the severest punishment your cruelty can inflict upon me. A Roman knows how to act, and how to suffer: I am not the only person you have to fear; three hundred of the Roman youth, like me, have conspired your destruction—therefore prepare for their attempts." Porsenna, awed by his intrepidity, and possessing too noble a mind himself not to honour bravery and virtue, though found in an enemy, ordered him to be safely conducted back to Rome, and fired with an enthusiastic admiration of a country that produced such citizens, offered them conditions of peace. These were now readily accepted on their side, as being neither hard nor disgraceful, except that twenty hostages were demanded;—ten young men. and as many virgins, of the best families in Rome. But even in this instance also, as if the softer sex were resolved to evince an equal degree of heroism with the other, Clelia, one of the hostages, escaping from her guards, and pointing out the way to the rest of her female companions, swam across the Tiber on horseback, amidst showers of darts from the enemy, and escaped unhurt. Immediately presenting herself to the consul. this magistrate, fearing the consequences of detaining her. ordered her to be sent back; upon which, Porsenna, that he might not be excelled in generosity, not only gave her her liberty, but permitted her to choose such of the hostages of the male sex, as she should think fit to attend her. On her part. she, with all the modesty of a Roman virgin, selected such as were under fourteen, alleging, that their tender age was least capable of sustaining the rigours of confinement.

CINCINNATUS.

The death of Appius, and some wars, or rather incursions made by the Romans into the territories of the Volsci, suspended, for a time, the people's earnestness for the Agrarian law; but these being composed, the tribunes began new com-

motions, and had the boldness to assert, that the people ought not only to have a share in the lands, but also in the government of the commonwealth, and that a code of written laws should be compiled, to mark out the bounds of their duty. The opposition to this was not less violent on the side of the patricians, who drove the clamorous multitude from the forum headed by Cæso, the son of that Quintius Cincinnatus, who is now about to perform such an illustrious character in the dra-The tribunes resolved to make an example ma of the state. of this young patrician, to deter the future outrages of others: and, therefore, appointed him a day to answer before the peo-Being the son of a man entirely respected by both parties, he was treated with so much lenity, as to be admitted to bail: but flying to Etruria, his father, Quintius Cincinnatus, was obliged to sell almost his whole estate to re-imburse the sureties, and then retreating to a small farm and a little cottage beyond the Tiber, lived a contented life, tilling a few acres with his own hands, and reaping the produce of his own industry. The tribunes, however, were not satisfied with the expulsion of Cæso; they still continued to clamour for the Agrarian law, and even raised a report, that the senators had formed a plot against their lives. This contrivance was principally intended to intimidate the senate into a compliance; but it had only the more obvious effect of increasing the tumults of the people, and aggravating their animosity.

In this state of commotion and universal disorder, Rome was upon the point of falling under the power of a foreign enemy. Herdonius, a Sabine, a man of great intrepidity and ambition, formed the design of seizing and plundering the city, while it was torn by intestine distractions. For this purpose, having collected an army of about four thousand men, composed of his clients and fugitive slaves, he sent them down the river Tiber on floats by night; so that the people were astonished the next morning to behold a foreign enemy in possession of the capitol, the citadel of Rome. Herdonius, on his part, did every thing in his power to persuade the lower citizens and slaves to join his party; to the one he promised freedom, to the other an ample participation of benefits and spoil. The tribunes, in this exigence, were far from encouraging the people to arm in defence of their country; they, on the contrary, used all their eloquence to dissuade them from fighting, until the patricians should engage by oath to create ten men, with a power of making laws, and to suffer the people to have an equal share in all the benefits that should accrue. conditions, though very severe, the necessity of the times obliged the consuls to promise; and Valerius, who was one of them, putting himself at the head of a few volunteers, marched towards the capitol, crying out, as he passed, "Whoever wishes to save his country, let him follow me." A large body of people followed him to the attack, and the capitol was at length retaken by storm, but the consul was killed in the assault. On this, Herdonius slew himself, the slaves died by the hands of the executioner, and the rest were made prisoners of war.

But, though the city was thus delivered from a foreign invasion, it was by no means delivered from its intestine divisions. The tribunes pressed the surviving consul for the performance of his promise; but it seems the Agrarian law was a grant which the senate could not think of conceding to the people. The consul, therefore, made many delays and excuses, till at length, being driven to give a positive answer, he told them, that as the promise was made by two consuls, he could do nothing alone. An assembly was therefore appointed for choosing another consul; and the senate, in order to leave the people without hopes of obtaining their wishes, fixed upon Quintius Cincinnatus, whose son had so lately been obnoxious to them. Cincinnatus, as has been already related, had for some time relinquished all views of ambition, and retired to his little farm, where the deputies of the senate found him holding the plough, and dressed in an attire corresponding to his employ-He appeared but little elevated with the addresses of ceremony, and the pompous habits they brought him; and, upon declaring to him the senate's pleasure, he testified a real concern that his aid should be wanted: he naturally preferred the charms of country retirement to the fatiguing splendours of office, and only said to his wife, as they were leading him away, "I fear, my Racilia, that, for this year, our little fields must remain neglected." Then taking a tender leave, he departed for the city, where both parties were strongly inflamed against each other. This new consul, however, was resolved to side with neither; but, instead of attempting to gain the confidence of faction, to pay a strict attention to the best interests of his Thus, by threats, and well-timed submission, he prevailed upon the tribunes to put off their law for a time. and carried himself so as to be a terror to the multitude, whenever they refused to enlist, and their greatest encourager whenever their submission deserved it. His policy consisted in holding the citizens, who had regained the capitol, as still en gaged to follow him by their oath, and threatening to lead them into a winter encampment, to which they were totally unaccustomed, in case they disobeyed; by which he so far intimidated the tribunes, that they gave up their law, upon condition of his foregoing the threatened encampment: upon the whole,

27

he discharged his office with such skill, moderation, humanity, and justice, that the people seemed to forget that they wanted new laws, and the senate seemed to wish that his power might be more permanent. Having, however, restored that tranquility to the people which he so much loved himself, he again gave up the splendours of ambition, and resigned the fasce,

to enjoy his little farm with a greater relish.

From this tranquil retreat, he was soon drawn a second time, by a fresh exigence of the state. The Æqui and the Volsci, who, though still worsted, were for renewing the war, made new inroads into the territories of Rome. Minuties, one of the consuls who succeeded Cincinnatus, was sent to oppose them; but, being naturally timid, and more afraid of defeat, than desirous of victory, his army was forced into a defile between two mountains, from which, except through the enemy, there was no egress. This, however, the Æqui had the precaution to fortify; by which the Roman army was so hemmed in on every side, that nothing remained but submission to the foe, famine, or immediate death. Some horsemen, who found means of getting away privately through the enemy's camp, were the first that brought the account of the disaster to Rome. Nothing could exceed the consternation of all ranks of people, when informed of this dilemma; the senate, at first, thought of the other consul; but not having sufficient experience of his abilities, they unanimously turned their eves upon Cincinnatus, and resolved to make him dictator. cinnatus, the only person on whom Rome could now place her whole dependence, was found, as before, by the messengers of the senate, labouring in his little field with cheerful in-When he saw at some distance the deputies sent to announce his election, preceded by twenty-four lictors, he put on his upper garment, and advancing to meet them, said, "What news do you bring from Rome?" "Rome, our country and yours, is in danger-she requires a dictator, and has made choice of you." Cincinnatus heaved a sigh at the recital, and casting a look of sorrow on his oxen and the companions of his toils, departed for the city, near which he was met by the principal of the senate in their robes.

A dignity so unlooked, so unwished for, however, had no effect upon the simplicity or the integrity of his manners: and though now possessed of absolute power, and called upon to nominate his master of the horse, he chose a poor man, named Tarquitius, one who, like himself, despised riches when they led to dishonour. Tarquitius was born of a patrician family, but, though of consummate bravery, never being able to raise money to purchase a horse, he had hitherto fought only as a

foot soldier, willing to serve his country, though in the humblest situation. Thus the saving a great nation was devolved upon an husbandman, taken from the plough, and an obscure sentinel, found among the dregs of the army. Upon entering the city, the dictator instantly made himself acquainted with the position of affairs, and assuming a serene look, entreated all those who were able to bear arms, to repair before sunset, to the Campus Martius, the place where the levies were made, with necessary arms, and previsions for five days. He then put himself at their head, and, marching all night with great expedition, arrived before day within sight of the enemy. Upon his approach, he ordered the soldiers to raise a loud shout, to apprize the consul's army of the relief that was at hand. Æqui were not a little amazed, when they saw themselves between two enemies, but still more when they perceived Cincinnatus making the strongest entrenchments beyond them, to prevent their escape, and inclosing them, as they had inclosed To prevent this, a furious combat ensued; but the consul. the Æqui, being attacked on both sides, and unable to resist or fly, begged a cessation of arms: they offered the dictator his own terms: he gave them their lives; but obliged them, in token of servitude, to pass under the yoke; which was two spears set upright, and another across, in the form of a gallows, beneath which the vanquished were to march. captains and generals he made prisoners of war, being reserved to adorn his triumph. Then addressing the army he had just delivered, "Soldiers of Minutius," said he, "you who were so nearly becoming a prey to your enemies, shall not share their spoils: and you, consul, must learn the art of war as a lieutenant, before you command as a general." Not a murmur was heard at this decision; on the contrary, the whole army, in conjunction, presented Cincinnatus with a crown of gold for having saved the lives and honour of his fellow citi-Thus, having rescued a Roman army from inevitable destruction, having defeated a powerful enemy, having taken and fortified their city, and, still more, having refused any part of the spoil, he hastened to resign his dictatorship, after having enjoyed it but fourteen days. The senate would have enriched him, but he declined their proffers, choosing to retire once more to his farm and his cottage, content with temperance and the consciousness of native worth.

GREAT AFRICAN SERPENT, KILLED BY REGULUS THE RO-MAN GENERAL.

Happy in the approbation of his country, Regulus continued his successes, and led his forces along the banks of the river Bagrada. There, while he was waiting for the approach of the Carthaginians, a serpent of enormous size attacked his men as they went for water, and took a position as if it intended to guard the banks of the river. It was a hundred and twenty feet long, with scales impenetrable to any weapon. of the boldest troops at first went up to oppose its fury, but they soon fell victims to their rashness, being either killed by its devouring jaws, or crushed to pieces by the volumes of its The poisonous vapour that issued from it is represented as still more formidable; and the men were so much terrified at its appearance, that they asserted, they would much more joyfully have faced the whole Carthaginian army. For some time it seemed uncertain which should remain masters of At last, Regulus was obliged to make use of the the river. machines employed in battering down the walls of cities: and, notwithstanding this, the serpent, for a long time, withstood all his efforts, and destroyed numbers of his men; but at length, a very large stone, which was flung from an engine, happened to break its spine, and weakened its motion, when the soldiers surrounded and killed it. Regulus, not less pleased with his victory than if he had gained a battle, ordered its skin to be sent to Rome, and for this the senate decreed him an ovation.*

ROMAN DISCIPLINE AND PATRIOTISM.

As the war with the Samnites had been for some time carried on with various success, and the balance seemed to vibrate in uncertainty, it was thought advisable to conclude a peace, the terms of which were so offensive to the Latins and the Campanians, that it induced them to revolt. The former carried their demands so far as to insist, that one of the consuls, and half the senate, should be chosen out of their body, before they would submit to think of accommodation. The Romans at first tried by gentle means to divert them from their purpose; but they insisted upon it still more resolutely, ascribing the lenity of Rome to its fears. In order, therefore, to chastise them into reason, the two consuls, Manlius Torqua-

^{*} Incredible as the Roman accounts of this monster may appear, its skin was to be seen in the capitol till the time of Pliny, and, therefore, the narration is not unworthy of a place in history.

tus, and his colleague, Decius Mus, were sent by the senate to invade their country. The Latins were not remiss in their preparations for a defence; so that the two armies met with equal animosity, and a bloody and obstinate battle ensued. In this battle, the strict discipline of the Romans, and their amazing patriotism were displayed in a manner that has excited rather the wonder than the applause of posterity. the Latins and Romans were a neighbouring people, and their habits, arms, and languages, were the same, the most exact discipline was necessary to prevent confusion in the engagement. Orders, therefore, were issued by Manlius, the consul. that no soldier should leave his ranks upon whatever provocation; and that he should be certainly put to death, who should offer to violate this injunction. Both armies were drawn into array, and ready to begin, when Metius, the general of the enemies' cavalry, pushed forward from his lines, and challenged any knight in the Roman army to single combat. For some time, there was a general pause, no soldier offering to disobey his orders, till Titus Manlius, the consul's son, burning with shame to see the whole body of the Romans intimidated, boldly singled out against Metius. The soldiers, on both sides, for a while suspended the general engagement, to be spectators of this fierce encounter. The two champions drove their horses against each other with the utmost spirit and impetuosity: Metius wounded his adversary's horse in the neck: but Manlius, with better fortune, killed that of Metius. Latin being thus prostrate on the ground, for a while attempted to support himself upon his shield; but the Roman followed his blows with so much force, that he laid him dead as he was endeavouring to rise: and then despoiling him of his armour, returned in triumph to the consul his father's tent, where he was preparing and giving orders relative to the en-

Loudly as the acclamations of his fellow-soldiers followed the deed, the generous youth approached his father with a modest hesitation. "My father," said he, "I have followed your heroic example. A Latin warrior challenged me to single combat, and I bring his spoils and lay them at your feet "Unhappy boy," cried the father, with a stern look and an inflexible resolution, "as thou hast regarded neither the dignity of the consulship, nor the commands of thy father: as thou hast destroyed military discipline, and set a pattern of disobedience by thy example: thou hast reduced me to the deplorable extremity of sacrificing my son or my country. But let us not hesitate in this dreadful alternative: a thousand lives were well lost in such a cause; nor do I think that thou

thyself will refuse to die, when thy country is to reap the advantage of thy sufferings. Go, lictor, bind him, and let his death be your future example." As he uttered these words, he crowned him in the sight of his whole army, and then caused his head to be cut off. The whole army was struck with horror at this unnatural decree; fear, for a while, kept them in suspense; but when they saw their young champion's head struck off, and his blood streaming upon the ground, they could no longer contain their execrations and their groans. The dead body was carried forth without the camp, and, being adorned with the spoils of the vanquished enemy, was buried with all the pomp of military distress, and all the commiseration which was due to such ill-requited heroism.

Meanwhile, the battle began with mutual fury; and as the 'two armies had often fought under the same leaders, they combated with all the animosity of a civil war. The Latins chiefly depended on their bodily strength; the Romans on their invingible courage and conduct. Forces so nearly matched. seemed only to require the protection of their deities, to turn the scale of victory: and in fact, the augurs had foretold, that whatever part of the Roman army should be distressed, the commander of that part should devote himself for his country. and die as a sacrifice to the infernal gods. Manlius commanded the right wing, and Decius led on the left. sides fought, for some time, with doubtful success, as their courage was equal; and it is natural to wish that if one general must be sacrificed in the event, the lot should have fallen on the unrelenting Manlius; but the fortune of war decided otherwise. The wing commanded by Decius being repulsed,

the general resolved to devote himself to his country, and to

offer his own life, as an atonement to save his army. The awful peculiarity of this ceremony, calculated to make an impression on the multitude, merits a place in history. The consul, with a loud voice, called on the Pontiff Valerius to fulfil the rites, and dictate to him the words of the sacrifice. His soldiers, in profound attention, surrounded him. pontiff commanded him to lay aside his military habit, and to put on the robe, bordered with purple, which he wore in the senate. Then, covering his head with a veil, he ordered him to raise his hand under his robe to his chin, and, standing on a javelin, to pronounce these words: "O Janus, Jupiter, Mars, Romulus, Bellona, ye domestic gods! ye heroes who dwell in Heaven; and all ye gods who preside over us and over our enemies: more particularly, ye infernal deities! I invoke vou all: I earnestly intreat you to grant victory to us, and spread terror amidst our enemies! I devote myself for the people of Rome, for the army, the legions, and the allies of the Romans; and I devote, at the same time, to the earth and infernal deities, the army and auxiliaries of our enemies." After prenouncing these words, he vaulted on his horse, and rushed like lightning into the midst of the enemy.

The strange appearance of a man unarmed, and in a robe of office, surprising the enemy, he easily broke their lines, and penetrated to the centre; but as it was observed that he struck on all sides, like a mad man, covering the ground near him with dead, a flight of arrows pierced him on every side, and he fell on a heap of slain.

In the meantime, the Roman army considered his devoting himself in this manner as an assurance of success; nor was the superstition of the Latins less powerfully influenced by his resolution: in consequence, a total rout began to ensue; the Romans pressed them on every side, and so great was the carnage, that scarce a fourth part of the enemy survived the defeat.

PASSAGE OF THE ALPS BY ANNIBAL.

Annibal had been made the sworn foe of Rome, almost from his infancy; for while only nine years of age, his father, having performed a sacrifice, brought him before the altar, and obliged him to take an oath, that he never would be in friendship with the Romans, nor desist from opposing their power, while life and opportunity allowed, until he or they should be no more.

In those terms he swore, and he was faithful to his engagement. On his first appearance in the field, he united in his own person the most masterly method of commanding, with the most perfect obedience to his superiors. Thus he was equally beloved by his generals and by the troops he was appointed to lead. He was possessed of the greatest courage in opposing danger, and the greatest presence of mind in obviating it. No fatigue was able to subdue his body, nor any misfortune to break his spirit: equally patient of heat and cold, he only took sustenance to content nature, and not to gratify his appetite. His seasons for repose or labour were never regular or fixed: he was always ready when difficulties or his country demanded his aid. He was frequently found stretched on the ground among his sentinels covered only with a watch coat. His dress differed in nothing from the most ordinary men of his army, except that he affected peculiar elegance in his horses and armour. He was the best horseman and the swiftest runner of his time. He was ever the foremost to engage, and the last to retreat; he was prudent in his

designs, which were extensive; and ever fertile in expedients to perplex his enemies, or to rescue himself from danger. was experienced, sagacious, provident, and bold. Such were the valuable qualities of this illustrious soldier, who is universally allowed to be the greatest general of antiquity. other hand, he was cruel and faithless; without honour, without religion: and yet possessed the art of simulation to such a degree, that he assumed the appearance of them all. such a soldier and politician, the Carthaginians justly formed the greatest expectations; and his taking Saguntum shortly after, confirmed their original opinion of his abilities. But he soon gave proofs of a much more extensive genius than they had ever given him credit for. Having overrun all Spain, and levied a large army of various languages and nations, he resolved to carry the war into Italy, as the Romans had before carried it into the dominions of Carthage. For this purpose, leaving Hanno with a sufficient force to guard his conquests in Spain, he crossed the Pyrenean mountains in Gaul, with an army of fifty thousand foot and nine thousand horse. He quickly traversed that country, though filled with nations that were his declared enemies. In vain its forests and rivers interposed difficulties in his way; in vain the Rhone, with its rapid current, and its banks covered with enemies, or the Dura, branched out into numberless channels, opposed his march; he passed them all with undaunted spirit, and, in ten days, arrived at the foot of the Alps, over which he determined to explore a new passage into Italy. It was in the midst of winter, when this astonishing project was formed. I he season added new horror to a scene, which nature had already crowded with objects of dismay. The prodigious height and tremendous steepness of the mountains, capped with snow; the rude cottages that seemed to hang upon the sides of the precipices; the cattle, and even the wild beasts, stiff with cold, or enraged with famine: the people, barbarous and fierce, dressed in skins, with long shaggy hair; presented a picture that would have impressed ordinary spectators with astonishment and terror. nothing was capable of subduing the courage of the Carthaginian general; after having harangued his army, he undertook to lead them up the sides of the mountain, animating his soldiers by the assurance that they were now scaling, not the walls of Italy, but of Rome.

The Carthaginians, however, in this march, had numberless and unforeseen calamities to encounter: the intenseness of the cold, the height of the precipices, the smoothness of the ice, but above all, the opposition of the inhabitants, who assailed them from above, and rolled down huge rocks upon

them in their march, all contributed to dispirit the army, and to impede their progress. At length, after nine days' painful and interrupted ascent, Annibal gained the top of the mountains, where he rejoiced his soldiers, by showing them the charming and fertile vales of Italy, which were stretched out beneath. Here he allowed a two-days' respite, and then prepared to descend: -a work of more danger even than the former. Prodigious quantities of snow having lately fallen, as many were swallowed up in it, as had before been destroyed by the enemy. Every new advance seemed but to increase the danger, till, at last, he came to the verge of a precipice above three hundred yards perpendicular, which seemed utterly impassable. It was then that despair appeared in every face but Annibal's; for he still remained unshaken. His first object was to endeavour by a circuitous course, to find a more commodious passage. This only increasing his difficulty, he resolved to undertake levelling the rock. To effectuate this, great numbers of large trees were felled; and a huge pile raised against it, and set on fire. The rock being thus heated, says Livy, was softened by vinegar, and a way opened, through which the whole army might safely pass. After this, no obstacles of any comparative moment occurred; for as he descended, the vallies between the mountains became more fertile; so that the cattle found pasture, and the soldiers had time to repose. Thus at the end of fifteen days, spent in crossing the Alps, the Carthaginian found himself in the plains of Italy, with about half his army remaining; the rest having died of the cold, or were cut off by the natives.

STRANGE AND CURIOUS THINGS.

AN EXTRAORDINARY EATER.

Many of our readers, no doubt, have heard of a stone-eater, as he was called: a man who gained a livelihood by going about as a show, swallowing pebbles, and champing to pieces and swallowing bits of stone. We do not know the fate of this man; though it does not appear that he lived long under this practice. The human stomach can accommodate itself occasionally to improper substances in a wonderful manner, so that every accidental swallowing of an indigestible substance is not necessarily fatal: but this can never be practised long with impunity; and instances of such violent suffering from a single imprudence of the kind have been known, that we cannot be too cautious, in never allowing ourselves even to hold in the mouth a pin, a pebble, or even a plumbstone, much less to swallow them. A still more extraordina-

ry instance than that of the stone-eater, however, is the following; the subject of which suffered much from his impru-

dence, and at length fell a victim to it.

Andrew Basile, a galley-slave at Brest, came into the naval hospital on the 5th of September, 1774. He complained of a cough, oppression at the stomach, and pains in the bowels, for which Dr. de Courcelles, the hospital physician, prescribed some medicines that seemed to mitigate his complaints. He was still in the hospital in the beginning of October, when he fell under the care of another physician, Dr. Fournier. He was then tormented with pains in his stomach, and frequent vomiting, which rendered him very low; but the physician obtained no information from him, that could lead to a knowledge of the cause of his disorder: and accordingly prescribed such medicines as he judged to be most suitable to his complaints. On the 10th of October he died.

Dr. Fournier conjectured, that he must have had some peculiar affection of the internal parts, and the next day opened The stomach appeared to be thrust out of its usual the body. situation, and various hard substances were felt in it, though what they were could not be ascertained by the feel. an accidental opening made in it, however, Dr. Fournier saw a piece of wood, of a black colour, protrude; and in consequence, he deferred any farther examination of this singular case, till the arrival of a company of physicians, surgeons, pupils, and officers, whom he invited to be present. At three o'clock, they were all assembled, to the number of fifty, and in the presence of these eye-witnesses, an account of the whole was drawn up. The stomach, as well as the œsophagus and bowels, was internally of a blackish colour, and the following is an inventory of the articles it contained.

1. A piece of an iron hoop, nineteen inches long, and an

inch broad.

2. A piece of broom, six inches long, and half an inch thick.

- 3. Another piece, of the same thickness, eight inches long.
- 4. Another such piece, six inches long.

5. Another, four inches long.

- 6. Another piece, four inches long, split nearly in the middle.
- 7. A piece of oak, four inches and a half long, and inch and a half broad, and half an inch thick.
- 8. Another piece, four inches long, an inch broad, and two-thirds of an inch thick.
- 9. Another piece, four inches long, half an inch wide, and a third of an inch thick.

- 10. Another piece of the same dimensions.
- 11. Another piece, two inches long, an inch broad, and half an inch thick.
- 12. Another piece, four inches and a half long, a third of an inch broad, and a third of an inch thick.
- 13. Another piece, four inches long, and of a triangular figure.
- 14. Another piece, four inches long, and a third of an inch in diameter.
- 15. Another piece, five inches long, half an inch broad, and two lines thick, split lengthwise.
- 16. Another piece, five inches long, a third of an inch broad, and two lines thick.
- 17. Another piece, of an irregular figure, three inches long, and a quarter of an inch thick.
- 18. Another piece, three inches long, half an inch broad, and a quarter of an inch thick.
- 19. A piece of a hoop, five inches long, an inch broad, and two lines thick.
- 20. A piece of fir, four inches long, an inch broad, and near half an inch thick.
- 21. Another piece, four inches long, and a third of an inch in diameter.
- 22. Another piece, in the shape of a wedge, two inches and a half long, one inch broad, and a third of an inch thick at the base.
- 23. Another piece, of an irregular figure, three inches long, and half an inch thick.
- 24. Another piece, two inches and a half long, and a third of an inch thick.
- 25. A piece of bark from a hoop, three inches and a half long, and an inch broad, belonging to a larger piece, which still stuck in the œsophagus, and from which this had been broken off, and fallen into the stomach.
- 26. A wooden bung, an inch long, and the same in diameter.
- 27. A wooden spoon, gnawed at the lower end, five inches long, and an inch and a half broad.
- 28. The nosle of a tin funnel, three inches and a half long, an inch in diameter at the larger end, and half an inch at the smaller.
- 29. Another piece of a tin funnel, two inches and a half long, and half an inch thick.
- 30. The handle of a pewter spoon, four inches and a half long.

31. A pewter spoon entire, seven inches long, the bowl bent round.

32. A smaller spoon of the same metal, three inches long.

33. Another, two inches and a half long.

34. A piece of iron, two inches and a half long, half an inch broad, and a third of an inch thick.

35. A pipe-case, with the edges blunted, and a piece of the

stem, all together three inches long.

- 36. A nail, the point broken off, two inches long, including the head.
 - 37. Another nail, very sharp, an inch and a half long.

38. A piece of a pewter spoon, squeezed flat, an inch long, and half an inch broad.

- 39. Two pieces of a pewter buckle, of irregular figures, each about half an inch long.
 - 40. Five plumb-stones.

41. A little piece of horn.

42. Two pieces of flint glass, the largest an inch and one third long, half an inch broad, and of an irregular shape.

43. Two pieces of leather, the largest three inches long, an inch broad, and of an irregular figure; the other an inch and a third long, and half an inch broad.

44. A knife, with its blade bent, the haft of wood, three inches and a half long, and an inch broad in the widest part.

Thus the whole of this singular store consisted of fifty-two

articles, weighing above two pounds.

One of his countrymen, who had been sent to the gallies with him, said, that he had often seen him scratch down mortar and plaster from the wall, and throw it into his soup, saying, that it was a cordial to him and comforted his heart. Sometimes he had a raging appetite, which announced itself by an abundant flow of spittle, and he could then eat as much as When this was the case, and he could not satisfy four people. his hunger, because he had spent his money in tobacco, of which he was very fond, he used to swallow little stones, buttons, pieces of leather, and other such things. His comrades at the oar had seen him swallow two pieces of wood, four or five inches long, two days before he went to the hospital: but it was not known when he had swallowed the great piece of an iron hoop nineteen inches in length. He long complained of pains in his inside; but had never mentioned any thing relative to his singular diet, except once saying, that he had a thousand devilish things within him, which would be his death. At times, however, he appeared to be disordered in his mind.

DESCRIPTION OF A STONE-EATER.

The beginning of May, 1760, was brought to Avignon, a true lithophagus or stone-eater. He not only swallowed flints of an inch and a half long, a full inch broad, and half an inch thick; but such stones as he could reduce to powder, such as marble, pebbles, &c. he made up into paste, which was to him a most agreeable and wholesome food. I examined this man with all the attention I possibly could. I found his gullet very large, his teeth exceedingly strong, his saliva very corrosive, and his stomach lower than ordinary, which I imputed to the vast number of flints he had swallowed, being about five and twenty, one day with another. Upon interrogating his keeper, he told me the following particulars. "This stoneeater," says he, " was found three years ago in a northern inhabited island, by some of the crew of a Dutch ship, on Good Friday. Since I have had him, I make him eat raw flesh with his stones; I could never get him to swallow bread. He will drink water, wine, and brandy; which last liquor, gives him infinite pleasure. He sleeps at least twelve hours in a day, sitting on the ground with one knee over the other, and his chin resting on his right knee. He smokes almost all The flints he has the time he is not asleep, or is not eating. swallowed he voids somewhat corroded and diminished in weight, the rest of his excrement resembles mortar." The keeper also tells me, that some physicians at Paris got him blooded; that the blood had little or no serum, and in two hours' time became as fragile as coral. If this fact be true, it is manifest that the most diluted part of the stony juice must be converted into chyle. This stone-eater, hitherto is unable to pronounce more than a few words, Oui, non, caillou bon. showed him a fly through a microscope: he was astonished at the size of the animal, and could not be induced to examine He has been taught to make the sign of the cross. and was baptized some months ago, in the church of St. Come The respect he shows to ecclesiastics, and his ready disposition to please them, afforded me the opportunity of satisfying myself as to all these particulars; and I am fully convinced that he is no cheat.

SOLUTION OF OPTICAL PHENOMENA.

It may, perhaps, be needless now to add any thing in confirmation of Doctor Wallis' solution of the sun and moon appearing so much larger at rising and setting, than in a greater altitude; though some have gone on very absurdly, and still vot. II.

go on to account for it from vapours: which I remember was

given me in my youth for the true cause of it.

It is true, indeed, that it is these vapours in the atmosphere alone, that make those bodies, when very near to the horizon, appear in a spheroidical form, by refracting, and thereby raising, (to sight,) the lower limb more than the upper, yet these can be no cause of the other. Sun or moon, each subtending about half a degree, appears in the meridian of the breadth of eight or ten inches, to some eyes more, and to others less, and in the horizon to be two or three feet, more or less, according to the extent of ground they are seen over.

But if one has an opportunity, as I have here frequently had, of seeing the sun rise or set over a small eminence at the distance of a mile or two, with tall trees standing on it pretty close, as is usual in woods, without underwood, his body will then appear to be ten or twelve feet in breadth, according to the distance and circumstances of the trees he is seen through, and where there has been some thin underwood, or a few saplings, I have observed, that the sun setting red, has appeared through them like a large extensive flame, as if some house was on fire beyond them.

Now the reason of this is obvious, viz. that being well acquainted with trees, the ideas of the space they take up are in a manner fixed, and, as one of those trees, subtends an angle at the eye, perhaps not exceeding two or three seconds, and would scarcely be distinguishable, were it not for the strong light behind them, the sun's diameter of above thirty inches, takes in several of them, and therefore will naturally be judged vastly larger. Hence it is evident, that those bodies appear greater or less, according to the objects interposed, or taken in by the eye on viewing them, and to this only is this phenomenon to be imputed.

A GENUINE LETTER FROM AN ITALIAN GENTLEMAN, CON-CERNING THE BITE OF THE TARANTULA.

Sir.

According to your desire, I send you an account of the effect the bite of a Tarantula has upon the human body. I shall only give a distinct detail of all the circumstances that I have seen, having once been instrumental at the cure of a poor ploughman that was bit by that insect.

I will not undertake to give you any account of the Tarantula itself, being sure you are perfectly well acquainted with it; I shall only tell you what has happened in my country, at a small village, called La Torre della Annunciata, about ten

miles from Naples, where I was at the time the affair I am

going to relate happened.

It was in the month of October, a season of the year when all the students in Naples, that have any relations in the country, have leave to visit them. I was one of those that enjoyed the privilege of visiting the place of my nativity, and as I was then studying music in the college of Naples, generally, (whenever I went into the country,) brought my violin with me.

It happened one day, that a poor man was taken ill in the street, and it was soon known to be the effect of the Tarantula, because the country people have some undoubted signs to know it, and particularly, (they say,) that the Tarantula bites on the tip, or under lip of one's ear, because the Tarantula bites one, when sleeping on the ground; and the wounded part becomes black, which happens three days after one is bit, exactly at the hour of the hurt received; and they further assert, that if no one was to undertake to cure him, he would feel the effect of it every day at the same hour for the space of three or four hours, till it would throw him into such madness as to destroy him in about a month's time; some. (they say,) have lived three months after they have been bit; but the latter I cannot believe, because it never happens that any man is suffered to die by such distemper, the priest of the parish being obliged to play on the fiddle in order to cure them; and it has not been known in the memory of man, that any one is dead of it: but to proceed.

A poor man was taken ill in a street, (as I said before,) and as the priest was out of the way, several gentlemen begged of me to play for that poor fellow. I could not help going, without offending a number of friends; when I was there I saw a man stretched on the ground, who seemed as if he was just going to expire. The people, at the sight of me, cried outplay-play the Tarantella; (which is a tune made use of on such occasions.) It happened that I had never heard that tune, consequently, could not play it. I asked what sort of tune it was? They answered, that it was a kind of jig. I tried several jigs, but to no purpose, for the man was as motionless as before. The people still called out for the Tarantella; I told them I could not play it, but if any would sing it I would learn it immediately: an old woman presented herself to me to do the good office, who sung it in such an unintelligible sound of voice, that I could not form an idea of it; but another woman came, and helped me to learn it; which I did in about ten minutes' time, being a short one: but you must observe that while I was a learning the tune, and hap-

pened to feel the strain of the first two bars, the man began to move accordingly, and got up as quick as lightning, and seemed as if he had been awakened by some frightful vision, and wildly stared about, still moving every joint of his body; but as I had not as yet learned the whole tune, I left off playing, not thinking that it would have any effect on the man-But the instant I left off playing, the man fell down, and cried out very loud, and distorted his face, legs, arms, and every other part of his body, scraped the earth with his hands, and was in such contortions, that clearly indicated him to be in miserable agonies. I was frighted out of my wits, and made all the haste I could to learn the rest of the tune; which done I played near him, I mean about four yards from him. instant he heard me, he rose up as he did before, and danced as hard as any man could do; his dancing was very wild, he kept a perfect time in the dance, but had neither rules nor manner, only jumped and runned to and from, made very comical postures, something like the Chinese dancers we have sometimes seen on the stage, and otherwise every thing was very wild of what he did; he sweated all over, and then the people cried out faster-faster, meaning that I should give a quicker motion to the tune, which I did so quick, that I could hardly keep up playing, and the man still danced in time. was very much fatigued, and though I had several persons behind me, some drying the sweat from my face, others blowing with a fan to keep me cool, (for it was about two o'clock in the afternoon,) others distancing the people that they might not throng about me; and yet notwithstanding all this, I suffered a long patience to keep up such long time, for I played, (without exaggeration.) above two hours, without the least in-

When the man had danced about an hour, the people gave him a naked sword, which he applied with the point in the palm of his hands, and made the sword jump from one hand into the other, which sword he held in equilibrium, and he kept still dancing. The people knew he wanted a sword, because a little before he got it, he scratched his hands very hard as if he would tear the flesh from them.

When he had well pricked his hands, he got hold of the sword by the handle, and pricked also the upper part of his feet, and in about five minutes' time, his hands and feet bled in great abundance. He continued to use the sword for about a quarter of an hour, sometimes pricking his hands, and sometimes his feet, with little or no intermission; and then he threw it away, and kept on dancing.

When he was quite spent with fatigue, his motion began

to grow slower, but the people begged of me to keep up the same time, and as he could not dance accordingly, he only moved his body and kept time: at last, after two hours dancing, fell down quite motionless, and I gave over playing. The people took him up and carried him into a house, and put him into a large tub of tepid water, and a surgeon bled him; while he was bathing, he was let blood in both his hands and feet, and they took from him a great quantity of blood: after that they tied up the orifices, put him in a bed, and gave him a cordial, which they forced down, because the man kept his teeth very close. About five minutes after, he sweated a great deal, and fell asleep, which he did for five or six hours, when he awakened, was perfectly well, only weak from the great loss of blood he had sustained, and four days after, he was entirely recovered, for I saw him walking in the streets, and what is remarkable, that he hardly remembered any thing of what had happened to him; he never felt any other pains since, nor any one does, except they are bit again by the Tarantula.

This is what I know of the Tarantula, which I hope will satisfy your curiosity, and as you are a great philosopher, may philosophize as you please. I need not make any apology for my bad writing, you must excuse it, considering that it was only to obey your commands: if you have any other, you

may dispose of

Sir, Your most humble servant, STEPHEN STORAGE.

SHIPWRECKS.

NORTHERN EXPEDITION.

"Of moving accidents, by flood, and field; Of hair-breadth 'scares'"——

In 1777, the ship Wilhelmina, one of the Dutch Greenland fleet, was moored to a field of ice on the 22d of June, in the usual fishing station, along with a large fleet of other whalers. On the 25th, the ice having closed rapidly around, the Wilhelmina was closely beset. The pressure of the ice was so great, that the crew was under the necessity of working almost incessantly for eight days, in sawing a dock in the field wherein the ship was at that time preserved. On the 25th of July the ice slacked, and the ship was towed by the boats to the eastward. After four days laborious rowing, they reached the extremity of the opening, where they joined four ships, all of which were again beset by the ice. Shortly afterwards they were drifted within sight of the coast of Old Greenland, about

the parallel of 75 1-2° north. On the 15th of August, nine sail were collected together; and on the 20th, after sustaining a dreadful storm, and being subjected to an immense pressure of the ice, which accumulated around them 20 or 30 feet high, two of the ships were wrecked. Two more were wrecked four or five days afterwards, together with two others at a distance from them. On the 24th, Iceland was in sight: some of the ice was in motion, and two ships seemed to escape. Another was lost on the 7th of Sept., and on the 13th, the Wilhelmina was crushed to pieces, by the fall of an enormous mass of ice, which was so unexpected, that those of the crew who were in bed had scarcely time to escape on the ice half naked as they were. One ship now alone remained, to which the crews of four, and the surviving part of the crew of a fifth, that was wrecked on the 30th of Sept., repaired. By the beginning of October, they had drifted to the latitude of 64°; and on the 11th, the last ship was overwhelmed by the ice and sunk.

By this termination of the series of their disasters, upwards of 300 men were exposed on the ice, nearly destitute of food and clothing, and without shelter from the inclemencies of the sky. On the 30th of October, they separated: the larger division took to the land, while the remainder suffered themselves to drift with the ice as low as the south point of Greenland, and then coasting along in their boats. About 140 reached the Danish settlements on the western shore, but upwards of 200 individuals perished. Imagination can scarcely picture to itself a lengthening chain of severer or more protracted suffering. From the 25th of July to the 30th of October, without reckoning their subsequent miseries, were these unfortunate men helplessly exposed to the horrors of the Frozen Ocean in its most terrific aspect, and during that time

were drifted about 1,300 miles.

SAINTS, RELICS, &c.

One Barthold Nihusius, a German of the seventeenth century, published a new notion upon the invocation of saints: it was this, that the saints departed live still in respect of their bodies; and, therefore, are to be adored in their relics. Nihusius went further than Rodolphus Goclenius, who affirms, that certain portions of life remain in dead bodies, of which God will form a new body at the resurrection.—(Vide David Christianus, ubi supra.) It is good and pleasant to be informed of such notions, that we may have a fuller view of the extent of the whims and visions of the minds of men. This work is full of them. A certain class of mankind, lively, pre-

sumptuous, and paradoxical, have eagerly communicated to the world their opinions: mounted upon the charity of vanity, they have made much of little things, trying to reverse the

argument of the proverb, ex nihilo nihil fit.

Some have exclaimed—Very fit subjects, indeed, for deification after death, were those who were never known to do the least good while living! To make vows of idleness and beggary in the midst of ignorance, enthusiasm, and nastiness, and glorving in such infamy while here, and their admirers sainting them afterward, is an eccentric stretch of the human mind scarcely credible, but which the Romish calendars, in which no day was free from a saint, and some days ride double, will evince. In some countries no man dare plough his own ground on certain days, because he must commemorate some unknown person, whom another unknown person has placed in heaven by his own private authority. Certain it is, that the saints cause a considerable waste of time, for the Portuguese, on account of the number of saints' days and holidays, in which they are not allowed to labour, waste a third part of the year.

But of the validity of this saintship, it has been remarked, that there never was, is, or will be, so holy a man, (Christ only excepted,) who hath not been spotted with sin himself, and had need to pray continually for remission and forgiveness of his own sins,—and yet prayers are addressed to saints! Dead men, who, if they are allowed cognizance of the fact, must be eternally blushing for the absurdity of those who offer them up. Canonization, however, does not now take place until

fifty years after the death of the person.

ST. ANTHONY'S SERMON TO THE FISH.

St. Anthony, who lived about six hundred years ago, is the favourite saint of Padua: in the church there, is a magnificent monument to his memory. His life was extraordinary; but the most remarkable part of it was his admirable sermon to an assembly of fishes, and which, being a very extraordinary thing, and the only sermon to be found in this work, we shall give entire. But first we should premise, that, when the heretics would not regard his preaching, he betook himself to the sea-shore, where the river Maxechin disembogues itself into He here called the fish together, in the name the Adriatic. of God, that they might hear his holy word. The fish came swimming towards him, in such vast shoals, both from the sea. and from the river, that the surface of the water was quite covered with their multitudes. They quickly ranged themselves according to their several species, into a very beautiful congre-

gation, and, like so many rational creatures, presented themselves before him to hear the word of God. St. Anthony was so struck with the miraculous obedience and submission of these devout fish, that he found a secret sweetness distilling upon his soul, and at last addressed himself to them in the following words:-" Although the infinite power and providence of God, my dearly beloved fish! discovers itself in all the works of his creation, as in the heavens, in the sun, in the moon, and in the stars; in this lower world, in man, and in other perfect creatures; nevertheless, the goodness of the Divine Majesty shines out in you more eminently, and appears in a more particular manner, than in any other created beings. For, notwithstanding you are comprehended under the name of reptiles, partaking of a middle nature between stones and beasts, and imprisoned in the deep abyss of waters; notwithstanding you are tossed among billows, thrown up and down by tempests, deaf to hearing, dumb to speech, and terrible to behold; notwithstanding, I say, these natural disadvantages. the Divine Greatness shows itself in you after a very wonderful manner. In you are seen the mighty mysteries of an infi-The Holy Scripture has always made use nite Goodness! of you as the types and shadows of some profound sacrament. Do you think that, without a mystery, the first present that God Almighty made to man, was of you, O ve fishes? Do you think that, without a mystery, among all creatures and animals, which were appointed for sacrifices, you only were excepted, O ye fishes? Do you think there was nothing meant by our Saviour Christ, that, next to the paschal lamb, he took so much pleasure in the food of you, O ye fishes? Do you think it was by mere chance, that, when the Redeemer of the world was to pay a tribute to Cæsar, he thought fit to find it in the mouth of a fish? These are all of them so many mysteries and sacraments, that oblige you, in a more particular manner, to the praises of your Creator. It is from God, my beloved fish, that you have received being, life, motion, and sense. It is he that has given you, in compliance with your natural inclinations, the whole world of waters for your habitation. It is he that has furnished it with lodgings, chambers, caverns, grottos, and such magnificent retirements, as are not to be met with in the seats of kings, or in the palaces of princes. You have the water for your dwelling, a clear transparent element, brighter than crystal: you can see from its deepest hollow, every thing that passes on its surface: you have the eyes of a lynx, or of an Argus: you are guided by a secret and unerring principle, delighting in every thing that may be beneficial to you, and avoiding every thing that may be

hurtful: you are carried on by a hidden instinct, to preserve yourselves, and to propagate your species: you obey, in all your actions, works, and motions, the dictates and suggestions of nature, without the least repugnance or contradiction. colds of winter and the heats of summer are equally incapable of molesting you. A serene or a clouded sky are indiffer-Let the earth abound in fruits, or be cursed with scarcity, it has no influence on your welfare. You live secure in rains and thunders, lightnings and earthquakes: you have no concern in the blossoms of spring, or in the glowings of summer; in the fruits of autumn, or in the frosts of winter. You are not solicitous about hours or days, months or years; the variableness of the weather, or the change of seasons: in what dreadful majesty, in what wonderful powers, in what amazing providence, did God Almighty distinguish you among all the species of creatures that perished in the universal deluge! You only were insensible of the mischief that laid waste the whole world. All this, as I have already told you, ought to inspire you with gratitude and praise towards the Divine Majesty, that has done so great things for you, granted you such particular graces and privileges, and heaped upon you so many distinguishing favours. And since for all this you cannot employ your tongues in the praises of your Benefactor, and are not provided with words to express your gratitude, make at least some sign of reverence, bow yourselves at his name, give some show of gratitude, according to the best of your capacities, express your thanks in the most becoming manner that you are able, and be not unmindful of all the benefits which have been bestowed upon you.—

He had no sooner done speaking, but—behold a miracle!—
the fish, as though they had been endued with reason, bowed
down their heads, with all the marks of a profound humility
and devotion; moving their bodies up and down with a kind
of fondness, as approving what had been spoken by the blessed father St. Antonio. The legend adds, that after many heretics, who were present at the miracle, had been converted by
it, the saint gave his benediction to the fish, and dismissed
them.—Addison's travels in Italy.

ST. ANTHONY.

St. Anthony, (net the Paduan Anthony, the patron of fishes,) is the protector of horses, mules, and asses; for, on this saint's day, at Rome, a priest, in a surplice, stands at the door of the church, and, with a long brush, dipped, as often as occasion required, into a pail full of holy water, scattered this unction three times upon the horses, as they entered the court. The

priest receives for this horse-baptism large wax-candles, money, &c. (Owen's Travels, 2, 65.)—We believe that this is the St. Anthony, who is commonly thought to have great command over fire, and a power of destroying, by flashes of that element, those who incur his displeasure. He, consequently, cures the erysipelas, or St. Anthony's fire. The relics of this saint were transferred from Egypt to Constantinople, and thence to Dauphine, in France, where a church was built on the spot where they were deposited, and a new order of friars established, who, by the following story, were up to the good of the convent. A certain monk of the fraternity, who was well acquainted with the prepossession of the vulgar concerning the power of this saint, used, on Sundays, to preach in public, in different villages within a certain distance of the convent. One day he assembled his congregation under a tree, wherein a magpie had built her nest; into which he had previously found means to convey a small box filled with gunpowder, which he had well secured therein; and out of the box hung a long thin match, that was to burn slowly, and was hidden among the leaves of the tree. As soon as the monk or his confederate, had touched the match with a lighted coal, he began his sermon. In the meanwhile, the magpie returned to her nest; and, finding in it a strange body, which she could not remove, she fell into a violent passion, and began to scratch with her feet, and chatter unmercifully. The friar affected to hear without emotion, and continued his sermon with great composure; only he would now and then lift up his eyes towards the top of the tree, as if he wanted to see what was the At last, when he judged the fire was very near reaching the gunpowder, he pretended to be quite out of patience, he cursed the magpie, and wished St. Anthony's fire might consume her, and went on again with his sermon; but he had scarcely pronounced a few periods, when the match, on a sudden, produced its effect, and blew up the magpie with her nest; which miracle wonderfully raised the character of the friar, and proved, afterwards, very beneficial both to him and his convent.—(Stephen, Apologie pour Herodote.)

ST. THOMAS BECKET.

St. Thomas Becket, an insolent priest, in the reign of Henry the Second, became, at length, archbishop of Canterbury and lord-chancellor. In 1171, he was murdered by four gentlemen in the cathedral of Canterbury. In 1173, he was canonized by a Papal bull. Miracles were wrought at his tomb, a catalogue of which filled two folio volumes: at the same time, the university of Paris were publicly debating, "whether the

soul of Becket was in heaven or hell." His body was taken up, and put into a magnificent shrine, which was visited and enriched with gifts and offerings. One hundred thousand are said, in one year, to have made their reverence; and some judgment of this may be formed, by the account given of the offerings made to the three greatest altars in Christ's church, for one year.

CITING THE DEAD.

Some very ingenious gentleman, (we wish we could record his name,) invented a process of citing the dead to appear, and then answer to certain charges to be brought against him; but if he did not answer, (as we suppose was generally the case,) then he or she was condemned for contumacy, and an edict passed against their bones. We have no doubt this wonderful invention originated from the Inquisition, which has been guilty of blunders of this sort from time immemorial, because they have nothing better to do. In England, this folly was practised. Cardinal Pole, the pope's legate, after Queen Mary's inauguration, went to the University of Cambridge, and began this sort of process against Bucer and Fagins, two worthy gentlemen, deceased. These dead persons were cited by a first and second edict, but no answer; then several witnesses were produced against them once and again; still no answer! accordingly, sentence was passed upon them for contempt of court, and their dead bodies were ordered to be dug up, and strung to a large stake fixed in the ground, in the marketplace, and there burnt, which was done. What a great partiality had these Romanists to fire, since they even condescended to burn dead bones, rather than burn nothing at all. Brookes, Bishop of Gloucester, did the same at Oxford, by Catherine, the wife of Peter Martyr, whose body was also taken up. Pope Boniface did more; he unsainted a saint. He caused Sir Herman of Ferrara to be dug out of his grave and burnt, after he had been esteemed as a saint for more than twenty years,—thus unsettling body and soul, as far as he was The last possessor of Restalrig, the ancient seat of the Logans, was accused, (five years after his death,) of being concerned in the Gowrie conspiracy, and was cited to appear; but, proving contumacious, his estate was forfeited, his bones burnt, and his heirs declared infamous.

SINGULAR NARRATIVE OF MARSHAL TU-RENNE.

The celebrated Viscount Turenne, in his earlier youth, was a man of pleasure in the innocent sense of that word; it was his

constant maxim, that man was formed for two purposes, to be virtuous and to be happy. He did not confine the latter term within the limits of any philosophical theory,—he understood happiness as the world, and not as the philosophers understood it. Being of a gay disposition he gave it free vent; and the levities of his youth were as much the subject of conversation as the heroism of his maturer years has become the theme of history.

He used to relate, with much pleasure, a kind of adventure which had occurred to him upon his first introduction into the great world—the court of Louis XIV. We here translate it freely as it is given in a French work of much literary reputation, which has just appeared in Paris, and attracted much attention.

The father of Turenne was persuaded that his son would make his fortune at Paris, but with that kind of blindness not uncommon to parents, he expected this desired event by means very little suited to the character and mind of the young Chevalier. Will it be credited that Turenne was sent to the court of Louis XIV. for the purpose of making his fortune by entering into the Sorbonne?

Accordingly, with ten Louis d'Ors in his pocket, the young Turenne, was conducted by his father to the town nearest his paternal chateau, whence the good old gentleman saw his son safely into a provincial stage, and with many blessings left

him on his road to Paris.

Turenne, when a few miles on his road, got into conversation with a fellow-passenger; and there being in the vehicle but this gentleman and himself, they soon became as much acquainted as if they had passed the whole of their lives together. Turenne himself was always noted for his candour and pleasantry, and the young Chevalier, his fellow-passenger, seemed much of the same character. There were no limits, therefore, to their mutual confidence. Turenne entered into a narrative of his expectations; and his companion, equally communicative, informed Turenne of all the circumstances of his situation.

Turenne learned, by this detail, that the name of his companion was the Chevalier Dupaty; that he was the son of an old citizen of Blois, and was going to Paris on a visit to a merchant, the old friend of his father, with the purpose of marrying the old gentleman's daughter. Old Monsieur Dupaty and the Parisian merchant had, it seems, been educated together, and though so separated by the events of their future life, that they had scarcely seen each other for twenty years, they had mutually retained that affectionate remembrance no uncommon in like situations. The old merchant, whose name is given as Monsieur St. George, had therefore sent an invitation to Monsieur Dupaty, to endeavour to unite their families; expressing in the same letter what he would give with his daughter, and what he should expect the young Dupaty would bring with him. The letter concluded, that if old Dupaty agreed to the proposal, the young Chevalier should be sent with a bag of five hundred crowns, and the nuptials be forthwith concluded.

"Have you never seen your intended, Chevalier?" said.

Turenne.

"Never;" replied the young Dupaty.

"Nor the old gentleman?" rejoined Turenne. "Never, my friend;" re-added the Chevalier.

"It will be a singular union then," said Turenne; "but perhaps these things are not so much the worse for being done blind-folded: fortune may choose, perhaps, as well as ourselves."

In this conversation between the young friends, passed the whole interval on the journey, till their arrival at Paris. It was then agreed between the two companions, that they should stop at the same Inn. But scarcely had they reached this Inn, and were left alone in their chamber, when a very unexpected incident occurred. The young Dupaty was seized with a violent complaint in his bowels." Whether arising from the journey, or from any other cause, the disease was so violent, and instantaneous in its effect, that Turenne had scarcely time to call for help before his companion had expired.

There is a help for every thing but death.—Turenne retired to his bed, and revolved the incidents of the day, and his journey. Turenne was at an age when the spirit of mischief is supposed to predominate. Turenne rose in the morning. and going to the trunk of the deceased Chevalier, the keys of which Dupaty had given him previous to his unhappy catasrophe, he examined the contents; and taking the letters and the bag containing the five hundred crowns, sallies forth for the nouse of Monsieur St. George, having given previous orders or the burial of his friend. It may be here necessary to menion, that, by the regulations of Paris, every one was required o be buried within twelve hours after their decease.

On coming to the house of Monsieur St. George, Turenne ordered the porter to announce his arrival to his master.

"Who am I to announce, Sir?" said the porter.

"The Chevalier Dupaty."

The porter had not lived in the family for nothing; he new the family secrets as well as Monsieur St. George him-VOL. II. 29

self. He eagerly, therefore, hastened to announce what he

70

Ţŧ

ы

ь

knew to be most agreeable intelligence.

In the mean time, Turenne, left by himself in a large parlour, had leisure to look around him; he found himself in one of those houses, or rather palaces, which belong to the higher order of merchants. Every thing bespoke the wealth of its owner. His reverie was interrupted by the entrance of the old gentleman, who, approaching in haste, precipitated himself into the arms of Turenne. Turenne returned his embraces with equal warmth. The old gentleman was enraptured at the figure of his intended son-in-law. He overwhelmed him with family questions, to all of which, the candid communication of his deceased friend, had enabled Turenne to return most satisfactory answers. Turenne delivered his letters. The old gentleman read them.

"You have brought then," said he, "the five hundred crowns which your father has mentioned in his letter?"

Turenne replied to this interrogatory by putting the bag into

the hands of the old gentleman.

"Good, my young friend," replied the worthy Monsieur St. George. "Your father, I perceive, is as much a man of business as myself. You will soon learn that my fortune, and what I shall give my daughter, did not require the addition of five hundred crowns, but I was willing that your father should have some share in the happiness of setting you going. I am a plain man, young gentleman, your father has done his part, and I shall now do mine."

With these words, he rang a bell; and, upon the entrance of a servant, commanded him to summon a priest by a certain hour in the same evening. "In the meantime, you shall go and see my wife and daughter. It is fit that a young man should become acquainted with his wife."

Turenne was accordingly conducted to the drawing-room and introduced to a matronly woman, and a young girl of great beauty, the wife and daughter of the worthy merchant; who, after the ceremony of introduction, left the young Che-

walier to recommend himself.

In this Turenne so effectually succeeded, that, by the hour of dinner, the ladies had become more than commonly satisfied with their new acquaintance. The good matron looked with pride upon the elegant figure and manly accomplishments of her intended son, and the young lady blushed with more meaning, but with equal satisfaction.

Turenne equally recommended himself during the dinner and dessert. The merchant almost crossed himself with surprise, how his old friend, the citizen of Blois, who was a pro-

werb of niggardly economy, could have given his son so brilliant an education.

'It was now becoming late; the priest was expected. Turenne, upon a sudden, rose; assumed a look of solemnity, and beckoned the merchant to follow him. The merchant, in some surprise, obeyed.

Turenne descended the stairs, and entered the street. The merchant inquired whither he was going? Turenne waved his hand.—The merchant more astonished, continued to fol-

low him.

It was the month of December, and therefore, though the hour was eight in the evening, it was foggy and dark as midnight. Turenne, holding the merchant by the arm, insensibly led him into the cloisters of the Monastery of the Benedictines, when suddenly stopping, "My friend," said he, "it is enough, I have discharged that for which it was permitted me to be absent, and must now return. Behold in me the Spirit of the young Chevalier Dupaty. I arrived in Paris at the Hotel de Pont Matre, at six o'clock yesterday evening, and died of the cholic about half an hour after my arrival. need not tell you that my father had entrusted to my care a bag of five hundred crowns. My senses survived my speech. and made me anxious that as the match could not be concluded from the circumstance of my death, the money might return safe into the hands of my father. I must not declare further the secrets of the grave, -suffice it that the last wish of my life was the first of my death.—The permission was granted me.—The thing is done, and the money safe.—I must now return to be buried.— This very hour is the time appointed for me to enter the grave.—Farewell."

With these words, whilst the merchant was fixed in motionless astonishment, Turenne disappeared, availing himself of the darkness of the night, and an obscure turn in the clois-

ters.

After some moments of mute surprise, the merchant, rubbing his eyes, looked about him. Turenne, as we have said, had disappeared.— I he merchant called,—no one answered. In a word, the merchant became horror-struck, and recovered himself only to hurry home and relate the terrible adventure to his wife and daughter.

Terror has quick steps; he soon regained his own door,

and knocked for entrance with unusual violence.

Before the door was opened, a cart with trunks came up to it. The merchant demanded from whence it came?

" From the Hotel de Pont Matre."

[&]quot;From whom there?" demanded the merchant eagerly.

300 SENSUELENAME STOVE OF MAINSTRAFFICE STOVE

"They are the trunks of the young Chevalier Dopaty," replied the carter.

"And where is the young Chevalier Deputy ?" rejoined the

merchant.

"In his grave by this time," replied the carter. "The bell of Notre Dieu was announcing the burial as I left the Inn."

"What, the Chevalier is really dead then ?" said the mer-

chant, his hair erecting itself with increased horror.

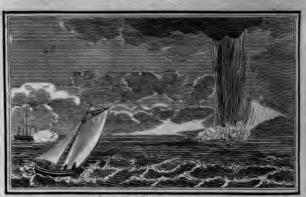
"Yes," replied the carter, " dead as Adam. He arrived in the city yesterday afternoon, and died within half an hour afterwards."

The merchant's door now opened; he stayed not to ask another question, but rushed up to relate to his wife the cir-

cumstances of the apparition.

The story got about Paris, and as Turenne was silent, it was almost generally believed that the young Chevalier Dupaty had appeared to the merchant St. George, as has been related.

END OF VOL. II.



1. Water Spout.



2. M. Etna.



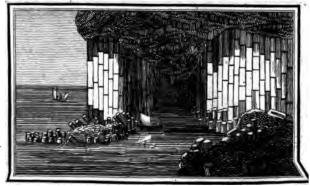
3. M! Vesuvius.



4. Gevaera



5. Grotto of Antiparos.



6. Fingal's Cave.

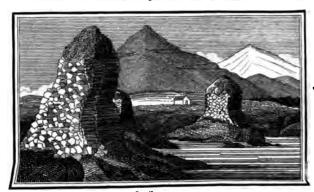
•



7. High Street Pompeii.



8. Earthquake at Lisbon.



9. Stappan.



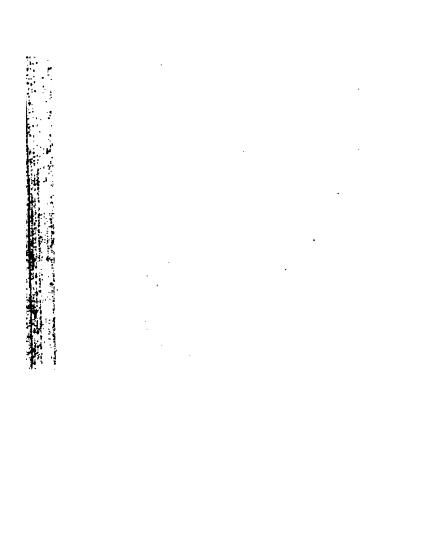
10. Giant's Causeway.



11. Rock Bridge Vir.



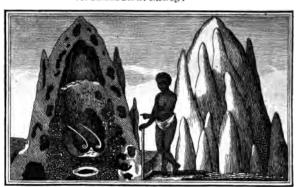
12. Falls of Niagora.







13. Passaio Falls, N.Jersey.



14. Termites Ant Hills.



15. St. Peters, at Rome.



16. S. Pauls Cathelral, London.



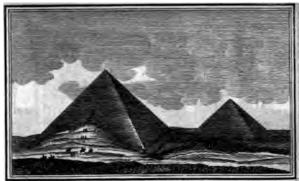
17. (ity of Phin ____ Percelain Town.



18. Bank of the U. States, Phil.

T .

. •



19. Pyramids of Dyiza Egypt.



20. Pyramid of Cholula



21. Wall of China.



22. Ruins of Palmyra.



23. Jerusalem.



24. Bridge of Pillars, China.

